CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 111,000.

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

OUR NEW CHINA SET OFFER.

SEE FOURTH PAGE.

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Our New Serial Story.

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A WILL OF HIS OWN

BY OLIVER OPTIC.

[We reprint to-day the first chapter of "A Will of His Own," because we had an unexpected demand for extra copies of last week's edition, which exhausted almost the entire supply. Anticipating that the demand will continue from new subscribers to begin with the first chapter, we were obliged to reprint it this week.—ED. BLADE.]

CHAPTER I.

A COLLISION ON LAKE MILLONIA.

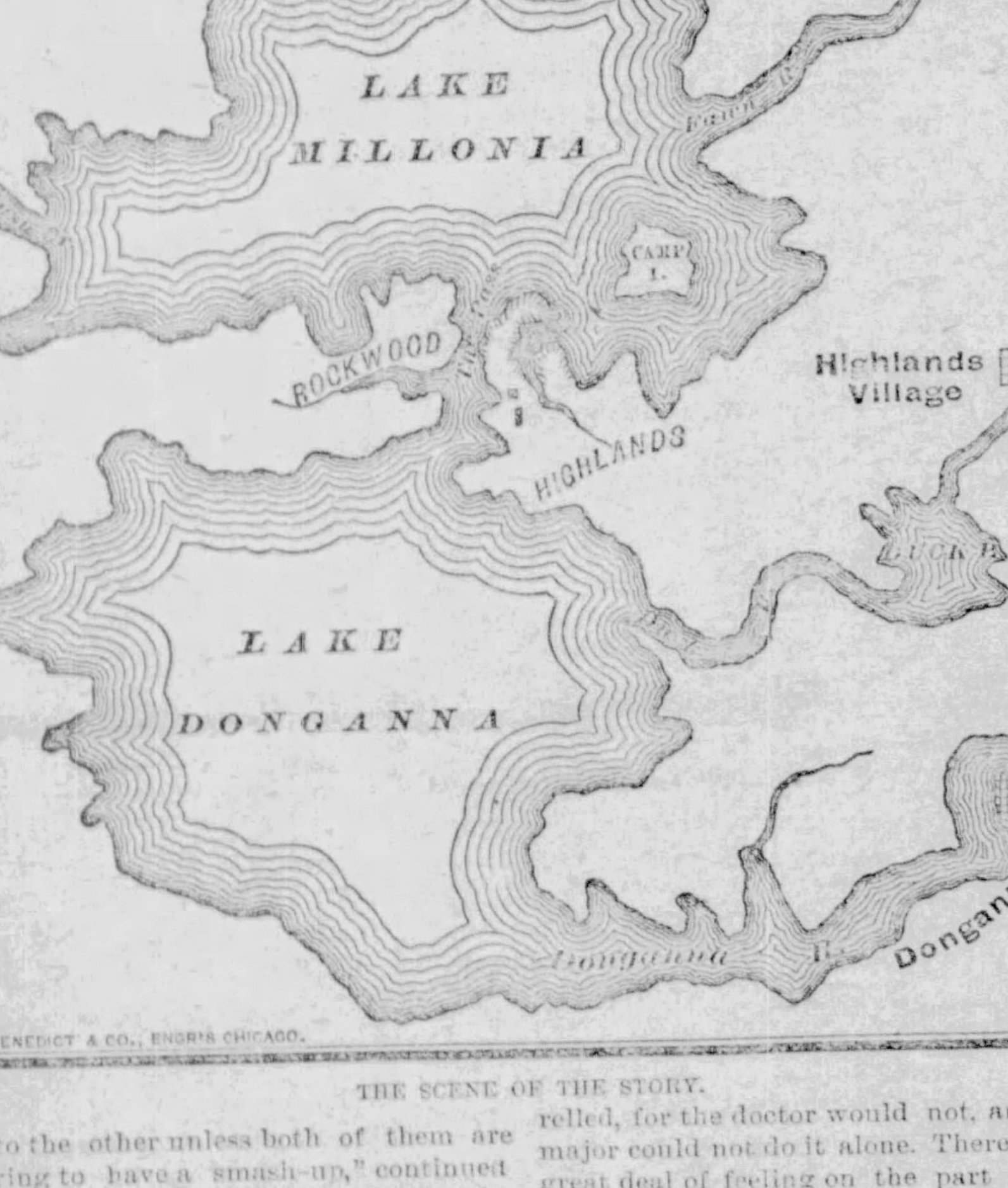
"What in the world are they trying to do, Rock?" asked Knox Barnwood, who was seated at the helm of a sailboat on Lake Millonia, to his companion at his side.

"Give it up," replied Rockwood Lyon, with a laugh. "It looks just now as though neither of them meant to be left out in the cold."

"If they don't look out they will find the water of the lake colder than the air they are breathing," added Knox.

"They are all right, and if either of those boats gets smashed, the owner's father is rich enough to buy him another," said Rock, more amused than ever at the movements of the two long and pretty craft that appeared to be racing with each other.

"Neither of them can very well run into the other unless both of them are trying to have a smash-up," continued the helmsman of the sailboat, as he observed with interest the twists and turns of the two boats.



THE SCENE OF THE STORY.

"I shouldn't wonder if that is just what one of them is trying to do," replied Rock. "The boat nearest to us is the Josie, and Laud Steele has mischief in his head."

"He is very apt to have something of that sort in his head, and his skull don't seem to be big enough to get all the mischief in it which he can scare up," added Knox, shaking his head as a collision seemed to become inevitable.

At the same time he let off the sheet of the mainsail, and put the helm up, so as to head the sailboat in the direction of the two boats which seemed to be contending with each other, not so much to see which would make the best time, but for some other purpose which was not yet apparent to the two boys who were observing the contest. Knox thought the services of his sloop might be needed in picking up one or the other of the crews of the contesting craft, and he was making ready for the emergency.

"They are all right now; the Sylvia has backed out," said Rock, "and Ray Pemberton is getting out of Laud's way."

"Not much!" exclaimed Knox. "Ray Pemberton has a will of his own, and a cooler head than Laud Steele. He knows what he is about, and he won't come in last."

Millonia, on the north shore of a lake of the same name, was a large place, whose principal industry was the manufacturing of machinery and various wares of iron and steel. Major Follansby Steele might almost be said to be the founder of the place, for he had established extensive iron works there, which had added greatly to the prosperity of the town.

Two rivers flowed into the lake less than two miles from each other. One was called East river, and the other West river. Major Steele had built a dam and established his works on West river. He was a very wealthy man, and as proud and arrogant as he was wealthy. His wife was a rather vain woman, fond of "style," and was the leader of society in the town. They had two children, Charles Laud, who was very much like his father, and Josephine, who was very little like her mother.

Dr. Lawton Pemberton, who was rich, though not as rich as he wished to be, had retired from practice in an Eastern city, and desired to engage in business. His brother had invented a machine for which the demand was so great that there was a fortune in the manufacturing of it. The doctor and his brother had gone to Millonia for the purpose of contracting for the construction of the machine.

The doctor looked the place over, and thought the water power on the East river was quite as good as that on the other river, and he decided to build ironworks himself. He did on the East river just about what the major had done on the West. Then the place doubled its activity, and the retired physician was as much a magnate as the manufacturer at the other side of the town.

Each of them had erected a fine residence on the shore of his own stream, and both of them did an immense business, and coined money at a rapid rate. The doctor had a big contract to begin upon, and he enlarged his operations till his establishment was even grander than that of his rival on the other side of the town. The whole of the land between the two streams was covered with buildings.

Millonia also became an important centre of inland trade. A railroad passed through it, and common roads extended out into the surrounding country. Business increased, and the town prospered exceedingly, and especially the two magnates became richer and richer every year. Dr. Pemberton was quite satisfied, and had no ill-will towards his fellow magnate. It was not so with the major, for he desired to reign supreme, and he had never forgiven the doctor for robbing him, as he called it, of the contract to build his brother's machine.

Up to the time when the story opens these two mighty men had not quarrelled, for the doctor would not, and the major could not do it alone. There was a great deal of feeling on the part of the West river manufacturer, and it reached out into all the institutions of the place, including the churches and the schools. In fact the town was divided into the East and the West side.

Each side had its academy, its library and its newspaper. It was not war; or if it was, it had never broken out. The two sides could not be called factions, for the people were interested to keep the peace, as their business was more or less interwoven with the prosperity of the ironworks of both magnates.

When the boys at the East academy purchased a boat (with the doctor's money) those in the school at the West side must have one quite as good. The latter made frequent trips to a wild region on the south side of the lake, and had camped there for a couple of weeks. The five young men formed a club to which they gave the name of their favorite resort. The Rockwood club was a great institution in the opinion of its members. The boat was a regular racing craft, pulling four oars, and Laud was, of course, the captain, or cockswain.

As in duty bound, the East side had to have a club. The boys had camped in the woods on Duck river, and took for a name the Duckwood club, perhaps with a shadow of satire on the name of the other. The boats of both clubs were as good as could be had without regard to cost. In compliment to his sister, Ray Pemberton had called theirs the Sylvia. Laud felt obliged to name the other boat after his sister, and she was called the Josephine, though as in the case of the young lady herself, it was abbreviated to Josie in usage.

Sisters seemed to be at a premium on Lake Millonia, for the boat in which Knox Barnwood was sailing was called Marian, after his sister. Dr. Pemberton, when he saw a second boat put on the lake by the major's side of the town, realized that there was some danger in the situation. Water in large quantities is a dangerous element, and he was fearful that the Duckwood club might come into collision with the other, and he warned Ray to keep entirely away from the Rockwoods.

Ray had carefully obeyed this injunction; but on the present occasion, when he came out of East river with his boat, he found the Josie close to the shore. He did not notice her till he was well out in the lake. Faithful to the instructions of his father, he came about, and attempted to return to the boathouse; but Laud intercepted him, and proposed a race. Ray declined the offer, and tried to run up East river. The other boat cut him off, and he decided to pull away from her.

The Josie had run up the river some distance, where the stream was narrower, the better to enable her to head off the Sylvia. This bit of strategy on the part of Laud had put about a quarter of a mile between the two boats. Ray waited till the other boat had gone as far as her cockswain had intended, his oarsmen resting on their oars.

"He is all ready for you now," said Frank Paxton, who was pulling the stroke oar, as he looked behind him to note the position of the Josie.

"I see he is; and all I want to know is whether or not he is going any farther up the river," replied the cockswain of the Sylvia.

"The Rockwoods are resting on their oars, as we are," added Ellis Burnside. "What does Laud Steele want to do?"

"I think it is easy enough to see what he wants to do," said Ray. "He wishes to get into a quarrel with us."

"I don't like the idea of running away from those fellows, just as though we had India-rubber backbones," continued Rob Vivian. "For one, I am not afraid of them."

"And I am not for another; and I do not believe any of us are afraid of them," answered Ray. "I have told you just what my father said; and I am not the fellow that will lead you into any sort of conflict with the Rockwoods."

"I suppose we have just as much right on the waters of Lake Millonia as they have, and it is not pleasant to be driven from what we are about by them," suggested Lew Wilford.

"Where were we going when we started from the boathouse?" asked Ray.

"We were going over to the mouth of Fawn river to see if Mary Burnside was there, and then to Camp Island," replied Frank, looking again at the other boat.

"Laud has stationed his boat at a safe distance, and I think we might as well carry out our plan," added Ray. "But we must pull lively if we are to keep out of the way of the Rockwoods."

"I don't care much whether we keep out of their way or not," said Rob. "I don't believe your father means that you should run away from those fellows, and act as if you were frightened at their very shadows."

"I don't think he does either," replied Ray. "But he does not wish me to get into any trouble with them if it can be avoided. But no matter about that now. Ready! Give way!"

The oarsmen poised their blades in readiness, and began to pull at the second order. They had had plenty of physical exercise, and were well-developed fellows from 15 to 17 years of age. Knox Barnwood had trained both of the crews when they first procured their boats, and the skipper had been to sea with his father, and knew all about it. They rowed very well, and the Sylvia made good progress through the water.

Mary Burnside was the sister of Ellis, and she had been spending the day at Fawnville, and the Duckwoods were to take her on board if her friends could not drive her over to Millonia. She was not there, and the Sylvia continued on her course to Camp Island.

"They are after us!" exclaimed Frank, when he discovered the Josie approaching them at her best speed.

"You might run into Fawn river, Ray," suggested Ellis. "We can row up as far as the railroad bridge."

"We can, but we won't," replied the cockswain.

The Josie had taken a direct course for the mouth of Fawn river at first; but as soon as the Sylvia pointed her bow in the direction of the island, the Rockwoods headed for the same point. By this time it was impossible to mistake the intentions of Laud Steele. He had invited the Duckwoods, civilly enough, to a trial of speed, which Ray Pemberton had as civilly declined. He offered a prize of ten dollars for the winning boat, proposing to put the money in the hands of Knox Barnwood; but Ray had politely declined to race.

Judging from the movements of his boat, Laud was not a little excited. He had taunted and railed at the Duckwoods; but no notice had been taken of him. The gentlemanly conduct of the cockswain of the Sylvia seemed to excite his anger. The two boats were soon within hailing distance of each other, but no word came from either. They were abreast, when suddenly Laud, as if with the intention of cutting off the Sylvia, headed his boat across the course of the Duckwoods.

Ray did not observe the movement of the Josie soon enough to avert a collision, and the Sylvia crashed into the side of the other.

CHAPTER II.

THE WRECK OF THE JOSEPHINE.

"What are you about, Ray Pemberton?" shouted Laud Steele, as the Sylvia cut into the Josie, forcing her sharp bow half way through the boat, within six feet of the stem.

"What are you about?" demanded Ray; and in this way each cockswain charged the catastrophe to the other.

"What are you both about?" cried Knox Barnwood, who was by this time near enough to hear the excited remarks of both of the cockswains.

Laud had been manœuvering his boat from the time he came near the other, apparently for the purpose of cutting off the Sylvia; but Ray had kept out of his way until both boats were within a quarter of a mile of the island. The chief of the Duckwood club had exhibited no little skill in keeping clear of the other.

Laud had no time to say anything more, for he very soon found himself standing in nearly a foot of water. His crew immediately lost their heads, and the cockswain seemed to have none to lend them. They sprang out of their places; and then the craft began to roll like a log under the influence of their movements, and they finally succeeded in capsizing her, though there was not the least need of doing do. The crew had not been trained for emergencies like the present.

The Rockwood club at this moment were engaged in taking an involuntary bath. The boat had rolled them out into the lake as though she had no further use for them. They had grasped the rail of the wreck, and were holding on for life, for hardly one of them could swim. Even the taunting tongue of Ray had been silenced when the wild struggles of his crew pitched him overboard. Just then the Rockwood formed a silent and peaceful group.

The sharp bow of the Sylvia was locked into the wreck of the Josey, and stuck to her like a sister. Ray had a head of his own, and he kept fast hold of it so that he did not lose it in the excitement of the moment. He had reversed the movement of his boat, and his crew were backing with all their might at the instant of the collision.

When the crash came it was so sudden and unexpected that two of the oarsmen, appalled by the shock, were inclined to look out for themselves. They ceased rowing, and were on the point of standing up in order to ascertain what had happened.

"Sit down!" shouted Ray in a very decided tone. "Stick to your oars! The Sylvia is all right! Stern, all!"

The voice of the cockswain did not tremble, and the fact that he had given orders proved that he was himself. If the Duckwoods did not stop to reason it out that their leader retained his self-possession, they felt it in the firmness of his tones; and they continued to back water with their oars.

But the two boats were so firmly locked together that the pulling had no effect in disengaging the Sylvia, and she only dragged the Josie after her. The Rockwoods in the water looked on, but they said nothing; but even the tongue of Laud was silenced. The aggressive party seemed to be paralyzed by the disaster which had overtaken them.

"Oars! hold water!" called Ray, when he saw that he could not disengage the bow of his boat by backing water.

At this command, the oarsmen ceased to pull, and rested on their oars. Ray dropped his tiller lines, and went forward to the bow, where he could see the nature of the difficulty. He found that the end of a broken board was locked into the bow of the Sylvia so that it acted as a brace. With a boathook he had brought in his hand, he pried the board out of the way.

"Oars! Stern all!" he called to his crew.

The Duckwoods backed again, and the boat was disengaged from the wreck. By this time the Marian had reached the scene of the catastrophe. It was a chilly day in April, especially when one was plunged wholly or partly in the water of the lake, and all the Rockwoods were shivering with the cold.

Ray had backed the Sylvia a short distance, and then came alongside the Josey, while the Marian was approaching on the other side. He invited the poor fellows in the water to get into his boat, and directed his crew to assist them in doing so.

"Don't get into that boat!" said Laud, his voice shaking with the tremor that convulsed his whole frame.

The bad blood of the chief of the Rockwoods had not been cooled by the cold water of the lake, and his voice seemed to be still for war. Why he was disposed to quarrel with the other club, and especially with its coxswain, no one could have told, not even himself. Ray had given him no provocation in the beginning, unless his refusal to race with him could be regarded as a cause of war.

As nations sometime determine to go to war first, and look up the provocation afterwards, Laud seemed to have the desire to quarrel, and was searching for the pretext. Cold water did not cool his hot blood, and though he had been caught in his own trap, he was not willing to be taken out of the water by one whom he assumed to be his enemy.

"I shall be happy to convey you back to Millonia, Laud, and I will tow your boat to West River," said Ray, as soon as he was near enough to speak to the disconcerted chief of the Rockwoods.

"I don't want any of your assistance," replied Laud as haughtily as he could speak with his half-frozen tongue. "You have smashed my boat, and you will have to pay the damages for that!"

"I don't think it was my fault," answered Ray, very mildly.

"Of course it was your fault!" said Laud, angrily.

"If it was, I will certainly pay for her repairs," added Ray.

"Repairs? You will have to pay for a new boat!" growled Laud.

"I think we had better consider that matter at another time," returned the chief of the Duckwoods, very gently, for he saw that the other was not in a frame of mind to be just and reasonable.

"There is no considering about it," protested Laud. "You have got to pay for the Josey; and that is all there is about it."

Ray decided very wisely not to make any reply. He had met the cockswain before, though he had generally avoided him, for Laud always seemed to him to be in a belligerent mood. He was perfectly confident that he would never be satisfied until he had smashed the Sylvia to the extent the Josey had suffered in the collision.

"Oars on the starboard! Give way!" said the cockswain of the Sylvia; and the boat was worked away from the wreck.

The Marian had taken in her jib, and come alongside the broken craft. The crew in the water were assisted to her standing room in about as uncomfortable a condition as cold water could make them. They were all shivering with the cold, and not one of them had the least taste for boating at that moment.

"That's a bad smash, Laud," said Knox, as he glanced at the wreck of the Josie.

"Bad enough to ruin the boat," replied Laud, moodily.

"Oh, no; she isn't ruined any more than a fellow is when he gets a broken head," suggested the skipper of the Marian.

"That fellow will have to pay for her at any rate," growled Laud.

"What fellow is that?" asked Knox, with an inquiring look at his passenger, though there was a twinkle of fun in his eyes, for he had not been wet to the skin as the other had.

"What fellow?" repeated Laud, with as good a sneer as he could compose on his face in his present moist condition. "Ray Pemberton, of course."

"Of course? Why of course?" demanded Knox, who had seen the whole affair, as had also Rock Lyon.

"Didn't his boat smash mine?" inquired Laud, in a sort of triumphant tone, as though the argument was all on his side.

"That's so; but suppose you should just put your head under the drive wheel of a locomotive, and get it smashed to jelly; would you jump up and ask the engineer what he did it for?"

"You would have to have a head put on you before you did that," added Rock Lyon.

"I did not put my head under the bow of that boat."

"No; but you put your boat under the head of the Sylvia."

"Do you mean to condemn me, Knox Barnwood?" demanded Laud angrily.

"I'm not in the condemning business just now, and I guess we hadn't better say anything more about it till another time," answered Knox, when he saw that the chief of the Rockwoods was in danger of boiling over in spite of the freezing temperature of his body. "Here you are, and what shall I do with you?"

"I am half frozen, and I want to get warm again," replied Laud, shivering with renewed vigor.

"I am always ready to save fellows that get wrecked, and I will take you home or over to the Highlands, just as you say," continued the skipper. "This isn't exactly the time of year to go into the water, and I am afraid some of you fellows will catch a cold."

"Take us where we can get warm the quickest," said Laud impatiently.

"Then I will take you to the Highlands, and my mother will fix you up so that you will be all right. Hoist the jib, Rock," added Knox. "But what are you going to do with the wreck of the Josie?"

"Hang the wreck!" exclaimed Laud. "Let it go to the bottom."

"But it won't go to the bottom."

"Leave it where it is, then. Dr. Pemberton will have the pleasure of paying for a new one," grunted the cockswain of the Rockwoods, who had coiled himself up in a heap in a corner of the standing room trying to quiet the shivers that shook his frame.

Rock had hoisted the jib, and Knox filled away the sloop. The wind was fresh from the northwest, and she soon heeled over to her work in a manner that was rather thrilling to the members of the Rockwood club, who were not accustomed to the antics of a sailboat. The Sylvia had continued on her course to Camp Island, and the Marian passed within hailing distance of her.

"Sylvia, ahoy!" shouted the skipper. "Will you tow the wreck over to my house?"

"We will," replied Ray; and he put his craft about, heading her for the wreck, which could still be seen.

"Who told you to do that?" demanded Laud, angrily, as he partially uncoiled his shivering body.

"A fellow by the name of John Knox Barnwood told me to do that," answered the skipper, with a pleasant smile on his brown face, which was quite good looking in spite of the tan on it.

"But I don't want it towed over there," protested Laud.

"The wind is blowing pretty fresh today, and the Josie would drift over to the east shore, where she would grind herself to powder before to-morrow morning," Knox explained.

"That is just what I would like to have her do. Dr. Pemberton foots the bills, and I mean that he shall pay for the whole of her," snarled Laud.

"If he agrees to pay for her, I guess he will do it; but I should rather hear from him first."

"Do you mean to set yourself up against me, Knox?" asked Laud, as magnificently as his shaky condition would permit.

"Well, no; I was not calculating to set myself up against anybody or anything; but I don't believe in letting property go to destruction if I can help it."

"You will tell Ray Pemberton to let the Josie alone!" said Laud, getting mad enough to fight.

"I guess not," replied Knox, who had a will of his own.

TO BE CONTINUED.

HE SUBSCRIBED.

The Crowd Was Busted and He Chipped in the Whole Pile.

The growing heartless indifference of the rich to the suffering of the poor was illustrated anew the other day. While a crowd of well-dressed citizens were standing in front of the Sixteenth street station over the bay, waiting for the overland train to arrive, a seedy looking tramp stood between the rails and called out in heartbroken tones:

"Kind friends, I am broke and starving, I can't find any work and am going to kill myself."

Everybody stared at the would-be suicide, but no one said anything.

"I repeat," said the desperate man, "that I am about to throw myself in front of the train that is now coming. If this crowd will chip in $20 it will encourage me to struggle on in this cold and cruel world."

No action was taken by the caucus, although the distant whistle of the train could be distinctly heard.

[Note—Parties wishing to tell this story at the club or private entertainments can do so with realistic effect by standing between a couple of canes laid upon the floor about four feet apart, to represent a railroad track.]

"The swooping engine of destruction rapidly approaches," said the tramp, in trembling tones. "I will consent, owing to the present exceptional tightness of the money market, to live for $15. Who will pass around the hat in the sacred cause of humanity?"

The amendment failed to pass.

"My charitable hearers!" shouted the tramp, as the train thundered around the curve, "remember that a precious human life hangs in the balance. I will get off the track for $10, but no mutilated coin taken."

It was laid on the table. The train was only 500 yards away!

[Note—A couple of blocks of wood covered with sandpaper and rubbed briskly together make a life-like imitation of a train in motion.]

"Third and last call!" screamed the suicider. "Five dollars—only five!"

No takers.

"Whole crowd busted, eh?" yelled the tramp, sarcastically. "As I have no wish to rob the extremely indigent, I will subscribe the whole amount myself!" and he just cleared the cowcatcher as he skipped off the track.—[San Francisco Examiner.

A TEN STRIKE.

And He Was So Young and Was Consumptive, Too.

"What was it you wanted?" asked Officer Button at the Third street depot of a man who happened to be looking for somebody or something.

"I—I came in on the train from the east half an hour ago."

"Yes."

"Are the passengers all gone?"

"Yes."

"I was in hopes not. I wanted to find a young man who rode from St. Thomas with me."

"Anything wrong?"

"Oh, no. Something a little singular. I have unintentionally done him an injustice."

"I see."

"He asked me to give him two fives for a ten, and come to look closer at the bill I see it is a twenty. He has robbed himself of ten dollars."

"Exactly. Let me see the bill."

"Certainly."

"Yes, it is singular," said the officer, as he returned it. "It is singular you did not know the bill was bad."

"Mercy! but is it?"

"Of course. That bill would'nt fool a newsboy."

"Dear me, dear me! And he talked so plausible, and he was so interested in me, and he so hated to bother me for change. Is it possible he knew it was bad?"

"Of course he did."

"Dear, dear me! And he was on his way to California in hopes to stay his consumption! Why didn't he ask me for two tens for this twenty?"

"Probably thought he had hit your pile at ten."

"You don't say! Well, I now remember saying I had only $10 left. Is it possible? And he so young and one lung already gone?"—[Detroit Free Press.

To the Last Account.

Book-keeper—"Here's this bill for the funeral expenses of the man who was killed in the engine room. What shall I charge it to, sir: 'Charity account,' I suppose?"

Manufacturer—"No; charge it to 'Cost of Plant,' of course."—[Munsey's.

Proper Pride.

Green—"How was it the fox hunt turned out a failure?"

White—"The fox 'struck; said he wouldn't run with non-union dogs."—[Munsey's.

Poetry.

For The Blade.

A SPRING REVERIE.

BY ALICE S. DELETOMBE.

Unbound at last, the spring with new desire
Breaks from the bondage of her bearded sire,
And unrestrained, with light and dancing feet,
Trips o'er the meadows, fair and coy to meet,
She smiles with glee—then turns and sheds a tear
If gathering clouds reproach her presence here—
Anon she sings, nor heeds the rude, coarse wind—
Then glad birds answer her and eager find
Some sheltering bough or kindly drooping eave,
A hidden tryst, where love exchanged will leave
Rich legacies of song! Now here, now there,
Waving her wand she spreads light everywhere.
Yet while the beaded wine of south she tips—
In crystal chalices to thirsty lips—
Frail as the blossoms on her throbbing heart,
Short-lived as joy, when fullest doth depart;
Her spirit, drooping with the summer heat
Faints as she goes with slow, reluctant feet.

DEAR EYES.

O love, O wife, thine eyes are they—
My springs from out whose shining gray
Issue the sweet celestial streams
That feed my life's bright Lake of Dreams.

Oval and large and passion pure,
And gray and large and honor sure;
Soft as a dying violet breath,
Yet calmly unafraid of death.

Thronged, like two dove-cotes of gray doves,
With wife's and mother's and poor-folk's loves,
And home-loves and high glory-loves,
And science-loves and story-loves,

And loves for all that God and man
In art and nature make or plan,
And lady-loves for spidery lace
And broideries and supple grace,

And diamonds and the whole sweet round
Of littles that large life compound,
And loves for God and God's bare truth,
And loves for Magdalen and Ruth.

Dear eyes, dear eyes and rare complete—
Being heavenly sweet and earthly sweet—
I marvel that God made you mine,
For when he frowns, 'tis then ye shine!
—[Sidney Lanier.

MY LOVE OF LONG AGO.

There are faces just as perfect;
There are eyes as true and sweet;
There are hearts as strong and tender
As the heart that's ceased to beat;
There are voices just as thrilling;
There are souls as white, I know,
As hers were when she went from me—
My love of long ago.

New lips are ever telling
The tale that ne'er grows old;
Life's grays are always changing
For some one one into gold;
But amid the shine and shadow,
Amid the gloom and glow,
She walks with me, she talks with me—
My love of long ago.

When I think of all the changes
That the changing years have brought,
I am glad the world that holds her
Is the world that changes not.
And the same as when she left me,
She waits for me, I know—
My love on earth, my love in heaven,
My love of long ago.

AFTER DINNER.

Framed in our old veranda chair—
The seaside air and sunset braving—
She seems a picture, still and fair,
Her fan of feathers scarcely waving.
Dressed all in crimson; from the slip
Of airy gauze that crowns her tresses
To that neat slipper's satin tip—
Her stockings always match her dresses.

So sweet she looks, one half believes
She must be some Venetian lady
Come back to life, with hanging sleeves,
From marble palace, grim and shady.
Some people think she is a dunce.
And some find fault with her complexion,
You do not see these faults at once,
But only after long reflection.

And near her bends the man of law,
Heavy his brow with mystic learning;
His fingers trifle with a straw,
His eyes are dark, and sad, and burning.
Perhaps he speaks a tender word,
Or fragment of some old love ballad;
But this is all I overheard:
"The proper way to make a salad——"
--[The Century.

IN THE FOUR HUNDRED.

The New York World's Report of Swell Society Chatter.

Flora—And so Tabbie Tarrier is going to get married at last, is she?

Laura—Oh, well, dear, it's not quite as serious as that. She is only engaged, you know.

*

Bylker—I wouldn't trust that fellow Skulker around the corner.

Sylker—That's curious. Do you know he says exactly the same thing about you?

Bylker—He does, eh? Well, by Jove, I wouldn't trust him as far as the corner, then.

*

Captain Bitters—It's no use talking, judge. This club is going down hill to the devil, sir, without a brake on. Why, sir, last night, sir, when I called for a quart of whisky to take up to my room for the night, sir, the infernal steward had the impudence to tell me there wasn't a quart bottle left in the bar, and wanted me to take two pints.

Judge Jigwater—Well, captain, what is the difference? Two pints make a quart, don't they?

Captain Bitters—That is a mere arithmetical quibble, my dear judge. Who ever heard of a gentleman drinking two pints of whisky, sir, after he went to bed, sir?

*

Mr. Middlewate—You say that boxing is becoming one of the refined and gentle manly branches of life in the athletic club? Why?

Miss Innocenti—Because I read that the contestants never practice with one another nowadays without gloves.

Mrs. A.—And so Mrs. C. is going to get married again.

Mrs. B.—Why, what makes you think so?

Mrs. A.—You silly goose; didn't you hear her telling Mrs. D. just now how much she loved the memory of the late Mr. C.?

*

Emmieline—No, dear, I never could tolerate any girl with such a common name as Mary.

Caroline—But there was Mary Queen of Scots, dear.

Emmieline—Oh, yes. But she spelled her name Marie, you know.

*

Miss Tufthuntly—Ah! Count! Such happiness! You are to dance in the german with me.

Count Schmeltzer—Yah, dosh is gudt. I can dance by der scherman pettir as I can speak by der Inklish.

A Dangerous Man.

Wickles—Well, I've left old Bouncer.

Ticks—Indeed?

Yes—I couldn't work for him any longer. I found out he was an incendiary.

Ticks—An incendiary! That's a very grave charge.

Wickles—I know it, but I can prove it.

Ticks—How?

Wickles—He has just fired me.—[Boston Courier.

Up In Her History.

"Of course every beautiful woman ought to visit France. It's a fashion as old as history."

"I never knew it."

"You didn't!" remarked the Vassar girl in astonishment.

"Why, didn't Venus, Juno and Minerva in the first beauty show on record go to Paris?"—[Philadelphia Times.

At the Paris Crematorium.

Manager of Crematorium—"Madam, we have both the French and the Milanese system; which would you prefer for the late lamented?"

Widow—"Oh, the French. My poor husband always hated Italian cooking."—[Pharmaceutical Era.

A Fair Offer.

Hoffman Howes—"The world owes every one a living, doesn't it?"

Temple Court—"Of course it does."

Hoffman Howes—"Well, collect mine from it for me, and I'll give you half."—[Harper's Bazar.

Our Serial Story.

Written for the Blade. Copyright, 1890.

A ROMANCE OF TWO BROTHERS.

BY EDGAR FAWCETT.

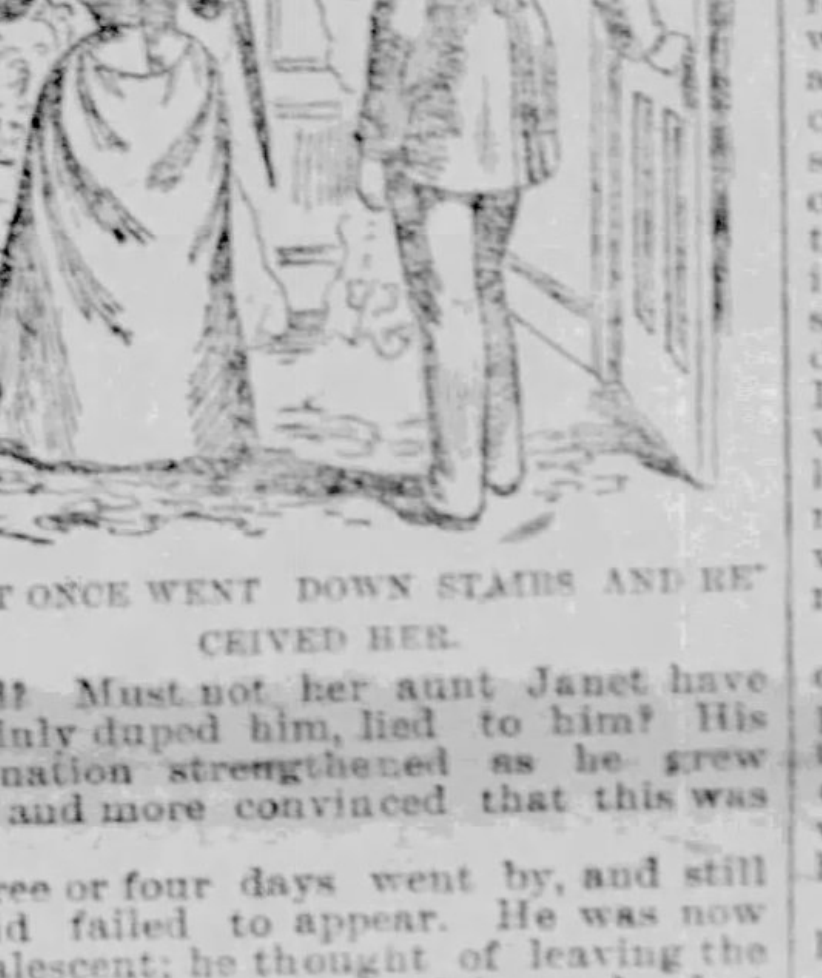
Author of "The Confessions of Claud," "An Ambitious Woman," "The Evil That Men Do," "A New York Family," Etc.

CHAPTER VIII.

Toward evening of the next day Sylvan Maynard began to wonder at his brother's absence. Gerald was so apt to drop in of a morning; what meant this failure to present himself? True, his late visits had been brief, and his manner while making them had seemed preoccupied, abnormal. But he had always come; he had always evinced a desire to come, and a warm feeling for the sorrow and sickness by which his nearest kinsman was crushed.

Sylvan had now recovered from his second dismal attack and begun to accept the gray despondency of the life which Lucia's desertion had wrought for him. A certain indignation against her had indeed nerved him like a sort of tonic. She had wronged him infinitely; he meant to try and tear from his heart all craving to look upon her again. Her flight had been a confession of antipathy—of past hypocrisy as well. They needed him at his office down town. He would make an effort, very soon, and go there. As for the slightest further search—no! He could not force her to come back and live with him, and the self-humiliation of publicly seeking her only to meet repulsion afterward would but increase the burden he now bore.

And yet, whither on the face of the earth had she fled? This question, he well saw, must ceaselessly vex him, like a pebble in one's boot-sole. What conceivable means of livelihood had she found? Must not her aunt Janet have certainly duped him, lied to him? His indignation strengthened as he grew more and more convinced that this was true.



HE AT ONCE WENT DOWN STAIRS AND RECEIVED HER.

Three or four days went by, and still Gerald failed to appear. He was now convalescent; he thought of leaving the house on the morrow, and instead of at once going to his office he had resolved first to call upon his brother. Somewhat late in the afternoon of the day when this resolve was formed, a servant handed him the card of his wife's aunt, Mrs. Calderly.

He at once went down stairs and received her. The moment they met she gave a little moan and lifted both hands. Immediately afterward, and while they were seating themselves, he observed that she looked sallower than ever, and that the eye which had no cross in it was full of distress. Her first words confirmed this impression.

"I have come to you, Sylvan," she said, "in a very miserable frame of mind. Please pardon my—my surprise at your appearance. But I wasn't prepared to find you looking so bad."

"I've been quite ill," he said, curtly, "but am getting on now. Pray, what is your own trouble?" He could not resist adding: "Has some one of your brave army of free thinkers been deserting your rationalistic banner?"

She astonished him by taking no notice of his satire. "I'm glad you're well enough to see me," she added. "I've something vastly important to tell you. It has been getting me into a dreadful state. I hope it—it will not affect you in the same way."

"Affect me!" Sylvan muttered. His brow clouded. "Ah!" he exclaimed. "it's about my wife!" You've heard from her—or perhaps you knew all along just where she was."

Mrs. Calderly clasped her hands together. "I did know! I did know! She was there with me when you came to inquire about her."

"She was in your house! And so you——"

"I told you a falsehood. Yes, I admit that I did!"

Sylvan's eyes glittered and his lip curled.

"This is the sort of conscience," he sneered, "that you find transmitted to you by the noble precepts of your beloved philosophers—by Kant and Comte, by Spencer and Huxley! Ah! madam, forgive me if I venture to prefer the poor wisdom of the Ten Commandments!"

"You're horribly severe," she replied, in a voice that seemed like the quiver of her thin lips translated into sound. "You never liked me, and now I've that to contend with at a time when every word I must say will help to make you hate me all the harder! Lucia was in a wretched state—she was a very ill woman—when she came to my house. She pleaded of me not to let you know she had found refuge under my roof. That's what she called it—finding refuge under my roof."

"And you didn't exactly detest the phrase, either. I can quite understand that you didn't. Please go on, Mrs. Calderly."

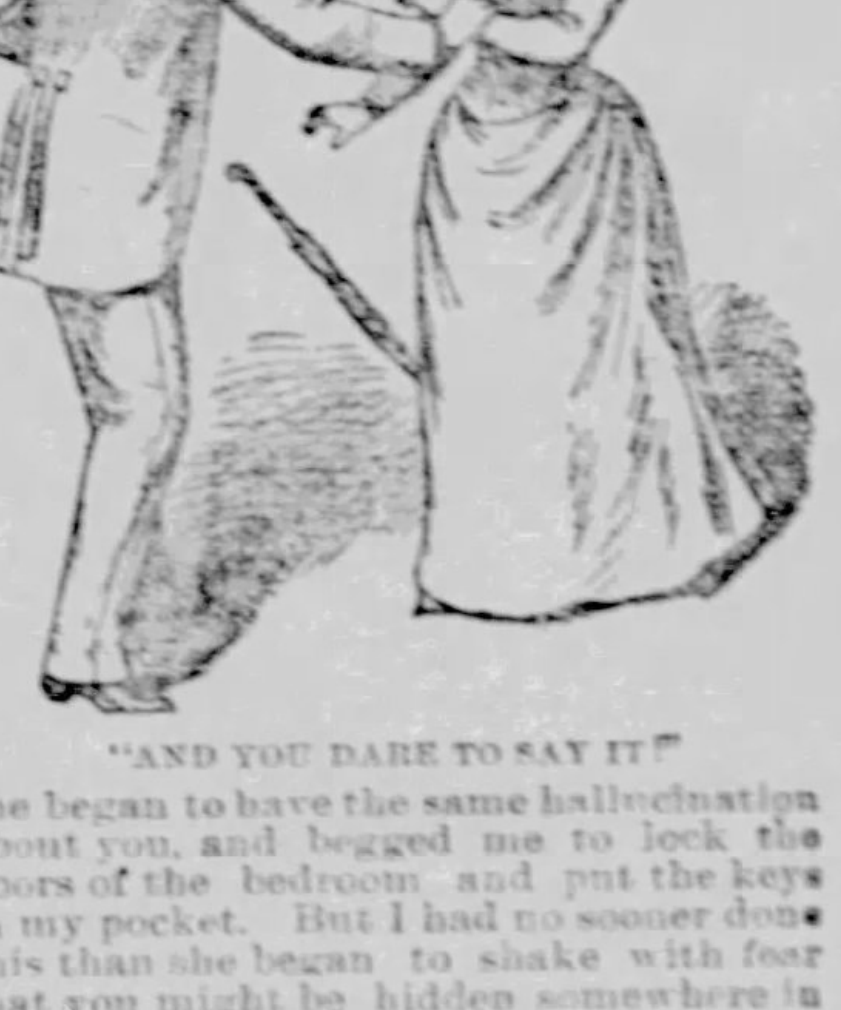
"For a great while she seemed to me on the verge of complete prostration. I believed her mind was going, and yet, now and then, she would act with such entire sanity that I again strongly doubted it. She would never leave the two little rooms, mine and hers, which were connected by a door. Sometimes she would pace the floors of both for an hour and more, with her hands clasped and her face the picture of despair. She would never tell me just what it was you had done to her. She would merely shake her head and promise me, in trembling tones, that she would make it all plain by and by."

"And meanwhile," said Sylvan, with hueless face and a voice full of irony, "you were very willing to take on trust any evil tidings regarding my treatment of her. But once more pardon me. I interrupt you too much."

"Oh," cried Mrs. Calderly, "you make my task bitterer than it is! You heap horrid reproaches on me by your sarcasms. I pitied Lucia—that was all. I meant to advise her returning to you as soon as her mind got back its lost balance. She refused, with great obstinacy, to see a doctor. Then she fell into a brooding state, and I grew still more alarmed, dreading the melancholy form of madness. This was not long ago. One day she suddenly grew violent, and talked of you, with a flask of white liquid, waiting somewhere either to pour it down her throat or inject it into her blood, and so poison her."

"Ah!" gasped Sylvan. He rose, and his pale face seemed to grow paler, while a slight, hollow cough caught him, one which his dead mother, had she heard it, might have likened to an echo of his dead father's. "What more, please—what more!"

"The doctor whom I called in couldn't quite grasp her case, he said. She had grown quieter by the time he saw her. She had yielded to my persuasions and my servant's, and had let us put her to bed. The doctor gave her some sort of soothing medicine, and left her. That night I was very nervous and hardly slept a wink. The next day she seemed a good bit better until afternoon, when



"AND YOU DARE TO SAY IT!"

she began to have the same hallucination about you, and begged me to lock the doors of the bedroom and put the keys in my pocket. But I had no sooner done this than she began to shake with fear that you might be hidden somewhere in the room itself with the flask of white poison—it was always the flask of white poison. * * * I obeyed this second fit of mania. She had never been at all violent that day, and later, when the doctor came, she produced in both him and myself the belief that she was now truly on the verge of a marked change for the better. He encouraged me, and said he had given her something to make her pass a tranquil night. (Oh, I've never felt till now, with all my respect for the wonders of science, what guess-work, what empiricism, is the craft of all physicians, and how there's nothing certain about them except when they're surgeons, though surgery may kill as often as it cures!) . . . By 8 o'clock that evening—last Wednesday evening, it was—she had fallen into a very placid sleep. I was dreadfully tired, and lay down in my own room, so near her's that I believed the least call from her could wake me. But I must have slept very heavily indeed, and I certainly slept much longer than I had expected. When, with a guilty kind of start, I wakened, my first impulse was to seek her room."

Here Mrs. Calderly rose, and again clasped her hands, this time with supplicating fervor. "I—I didn't find her there, Sylvan! She'd risen and somehow dressed herself (for certain of her clothes were missing) and she'd gone from the house."

"Gone from the house! And you've not heard of her since?"

He hurried up to Mrs. Calderly and grasped the wretched little lady's wrist. "This happened last Wednesday night, and since then you've had no news of her—none?"

"None."

"And you dare to say it—you dare to say it!" The sorrow in Sylvan's face was strongly mixed with wrath. "All this time you never sent for me? All this time?"

"I'd spoken to the police. It was only about an hour ago that they brought me word that they had not hit upon the least clue, and doubted if they could ever reach one. I wanted to spare you as long as I could, Sylvan—"

He shot into her speech a laugh that was replete with mockery. "Ah," he cried, as he fell rather than sank into the chair he had quitted, "you've certainly spared me all along! I ought to feel overburdened with gratitude for the mercy you've shown me!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

GERMAN HUMOR.

Short Extracts From the Famous Fliegende Blaetter.

The professor had one bore of a visitor, who used to constantly disturb him at his painting. He determined to get rid of him.

"You know I'm run down with visitors," he said, "and I don't want to open the door to them. Now, when you call always ring three times and I'll understand it's you."

Proud of the preference, the next time he came he rang three times and, of course, knowing who it was, the professor painted away in peace without disturbing himself.

Herr Wamperl fell violently on the icy pavement.

Rising and rubbing his bruised limbs he cried to the proprietor of the house where he slipped:

"It serves you right that I should fall on your pavement. Why didn't you scatter ashes over it?"

"You are Catharine Beseler?"

"Yes, your honor."

"But your common appellation is 'Red Kitty,' is it not?"

"Only from ignorant and uncultured persons, who don't know any better."

At a performance of a certain barnstorming company the manager appeared on the stage before the rising of the curtain and explained:

"Ladies and Gentlemen: In consequence of our wardrobe lacking a handkerchief we beg to announce that instead of 'Othello,' as advertised, we will play 'Hamlet.'"

"Father," pleaded the beautiful girl, "give your consent. Let Gustave and I marry."

The father, a famous student of natural history, rising in a towering rage:

"What! You marry? You that can't tell how many pair of cervical vertebræ there are in a lizard!"

"I wish I had the same disease as Mrs. Calamm."

"What's her trouble?" inquired the husband.

"I don't know, but the physicians have ordered that she spend a year or so abroad."

"Why won't you associate with Fleckel?"

"Because he was engaged to my wife before I married her. A man that's sharper than I am, is no associate for me."

"Abe, here's the $5 I borrowed from you."

"Good. I'd forgotten all about it."

"You had? Then why didn't you tell me sooner?"

The Old Gentleman's Prerogative.

"Let me give you a weigh," remarked young Dailey as he motioned Miss Amy to step on the scales.

"My father is the only person who can do that," replied Amy, archly.—[Munsey's.

Neither.

Dentist (to Victim)—Will you take laughing-gas, air, or chloroform?

Victim—Ether.—[Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Recent Literature.

The Latest Volumes that Have Reached the Blade Book Table.

"A Child's Romance" is a finely written story by the brilliant author Pierre Loti, which has been translated from the French by Mrs. Clara Bell. It is published by W. S. Gottsberger & Co., New York city.

"At an Old Chateau" is a pretty, little narrative bout a beautiful French girl, her harsh brother, a young French count and a young English gentlemen. It is published in Harper & Brothers' Franklin Square Library. Another is "Her Love and His Life," by F. W. Robinson, author of "Her Face Was Her Fortune"; "Little Kate Kirby," and others. New York.

In Lovell's international series comes "Mercia," a novel by W. E. Norris, the author of "The Baffled Conspirators," "My Friend Jim," and others. It is published by the United States Book company, 150 Worth street, New York City.

"The Golden Key," a charming fairy tale practically presented by George MacDonald, is one of the booklet issues of the season, and one of the best. The story is in MacDonald's vein of mingled sense and sentiment, and is full of beauty, strength and pathos. D. Lothrop & Co., Boston.

"Stand Fast, Craig-Royston," published by Harper & Brothers, New York, is the latest story by Mr. William Black. It is a love story, in which the principal parts are played by two old friends with whom we have become familiar—the nice young man and the country maiden,

W. T. Harris, editor of the International series, introduces "Higher Education for Women" with a preface on this subject. Miss Lange's book is evidently written in the interest of the educational movement in Germany, where so far the woman's share in it has not been successful. Appleton & Co., New York, are the publishers.

"Civilization" is the title of a work in two volumes, which is further described as a historical review of its elements. The author is Charles Morris, author of the "Aryan Rose," a book that has won a good deal of popularity. It is published by S. C. Griggs & Co., Chicago.

HE SHOT HIM DEAD.

A Choice Between Arrest and a True Aim.

"Do you see that tall man standing there?" asked the colonel of a reporter. "Notice how he brushes his hair forward on the sides, as some Englishmen do. One of these locks hides a scar which bears eloquent testimony to a narrow escape from death.

"Thirty years ago he was a deputy marshal in Nevada. He started out one day to arrest a gambler who had killed a man over a game of cards. The gambler knew that the marshal was seeking him, but with cool effrontery walked about the streets all day. John—that is the deputy marshal—heard that the man he wanted was in a well-known bar-room. He set out for the place, and carelessly walked boldly into the room. He had not crossed the threshhold when he found himself looking into the barrel of a six-shooter.

"'Come, Hardy,' he said coolly, 'this won't do. I came to get you and I want you.'

"'See here, John," said the gambler, 'I don't want to kill you, but I won't let any man arrest me. Go away and let me alone.'

"'No, I want you,' said the marshal, quietly. 'Put down the six-shooter and come with me.'

"'I'll see you shot first,' said Hardy.

"'I can't help that,' said the other. 'I must have you. Now you have the drop on me, but you must come with me or kill me in cold blood.'

"'I don't want to kill you," said Hardy.

"'Then put down your gun.'

"'John, I won't be arrested. Don't touch me. I don't want to shoot a man without cause.'

"'I've got to do it,' said Hardy.

"'See here,' said the gambler, turning white, 'if you move a foot I'll kill you. But I hate to be a coward. That was fair and square last night. We both pulled together?'

"The marshal shook his head.

"'I'll do one thing, John,' Hardy went on, 'I'll back up to that wall. You'll back up to the other. I'll draw my revolver to my hip and you can draw yours. Then it's the best man.'

"The marshal moved backward to the wall and Hardy did the same. Then the marshall drew his revolver and held it at his side, muzzle down. All this time Hardy had kept his weapon leveled at the marshal. Slowly his arm sank until his weapon touched the seam of his trousers. Both men were perfectly calm and immovable—the marshall determined looking, the gambler still pale.

"'Now, John,' said Hardy. Instantly both weapons went up. It was all over so quickly that both men went on the floor together. But Hardy had fired too soon. His ball went at an upper angle and grazed the marshal's temple. But the marshal had sent his bullet straight into Hardy's heart, and there was no need to arrest the gambler."

TALLEYRAND'S AUDACITY.

A Contemporary's Anecdote of the Famous Diplomat.

M. De Beugnot, a contemporary of Talleyrand's and superintendent of police at the time of the Prussian occupation of Paris, relates the following anecdote of Talleyrand, an incident in which he, himself, played no inconspicuous part:

"M. de Talleyrand," says M. de Beugnot, "on hearing that the Prussian army intended to blow up the bridge of Jena, and knowing that on these occasions no time was to be lost, ordered me to find Marshal Blucher, wherever he might be, and to use the strongest language in my vocabulary on the part of the king and his government in order to induce the marshal to give such peremptory orders as would prevent the threatened outrage.

"'Shall I say,' said I, 'that the king will have himself carried to the bridge and be blown up with it?'

"'Not precisely; people will not believe us quite so heroic; but say something strong—very strong.'

"Off I went to discover the marshal, who was easily to be found, in a certain gambling house in the Palais Royal. Though by no means delighted at being disturbed in his only amusement, the marshal, on being assured that the name of the bridge was to be altered, gave the necessary orders for stopping its destruction.

"When I returned and gave an account of my mission, M. de Talleyrand said, good-humoredly:

"'Well, now I think that we may profit by your idea of this morning. You remember the king threatened to be carried to the bridge, and was prepared to be blown up with it. It will make a good newspaper article.'

"I profited by the hint. The anecdote appeared in all the papers, and the king received the compliments made to him upon it with his accustomed affability and assurance."—[Century.

Confidence Begot of Success.

So successful has Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery proved in curing chronic nasal catarrh, bronchial and throat diseases, that its manufacturers now sell it through druggists under a *positive guarantee* of its benefiting or curing in every case, if given a fair trial, or money paid for it will be refunded. Consumption (which is scrofula of the lungs) if taken in time, is also cured by this wonderful medicine.

For Constipation or Sick Headache, use Dr. Pierce's Pellets; Purely Vegetable. One a dose.

Entirely Spoiled.

Mrs. Porkupine (of the West)—"Now, there is a charming imported vase. I must buy it at any price."

Dealer—"It's a very fine piece; but it is of domestic manufacture and exceedingly cheap—only $10."

Mrs. Porkupine—"Do you mean it?"

Dealer—"Certainly, madam."

Mrs. Porkupine—"What a shame! And so lovely!"—[American Stationer.

Doubtless Had His Wish.

In the parlor's twilight.

Edwin (tenderly touching her tresses)—Sweet one, let me be like this lovely hair.

Angelina (tremulously)—What—dearest—what would you be?

Edwin (rapturously)—All your own.—[Pittsburg Bulletin.

Letters to Young Citizens.

NUMBER V.

TRUE PATRIOTISM.

[Written Exclusively for THE BLADE by John Habberton, author of "Helen's Babies," "Brenton's Bayou," etc.

If to believe one's native land is the best in the world is patriotism, then all Americans, except a few hundred Anglomaniacs and other toadies—are intensely patriotic.

On the other hand, if the statements of partisans, journalistic and individual, are correct, about one-half of the voting population is but slightly removed from treason. Most of the statements to this effect are made by men who are honest by nature, and mean what they say, yet the men whom they denounce appear quite as good as they. Beside, the charges are made by both sides. What does it mean?

It means, in brief, that sentiment is not principle. Sentiment is very good, so far as it goes, but it seldom goes far enough. For instance, love is a beautiful sentiment, yet all of us know men who love their wives, yet allow these good women to suffer for lack of material and mental comforts which might be supplied—men who love their children, yet allow them to go without proper education, training and restraint. They would die for their dear ones were occasion to demand it; savages and tramps have done this much, and abused their dear ones afterward. To live for one's dear ones is the test of love.

Patriotism—which is a form of love, is equally prone to stop at mere sentiment. Millions of men have been physically brave enough to die for their country while mentally too cowardly to live for it. Noble dying is a million times easier than noble living.

True patriotism, like true love, demands principle as well as sentiment—action as well as feeling. In our own country it requires also the exercise of that "eternal vigilance" which "is the price of liberty." How many exercise it? How many are there who do not rest satisfied after having relegated their duty in this respect, to an organization called a party? Parties must exist, and men must join in advocacy of or opposition to principles which from time are avowed, but how many men study principles for themselves, instead of allowing their principles and votes to be determined by others?

True patriotism means stronger love of country than of party. It means the domination of principle over partiality and prejudice. It means willingness to work instead of to drift.

True patriotism, exhibited more than a century ago, made the names of Washington, Franklin and Adams immortal; lack of it sent thousands of men equally patriotic—in sentiment—into the limbo of pity and oblivion.

It may be argued that there are two sides to every question, and that even the most conscientious men are by nature so constituted that they can not all think alike. True, but the trouble is that the majority of men decline to think at all. Feeling is easier than thinking, and most men in politics seem to have adopted the vicious principle expressed in a popular song:

"It's no matter what you do if your heart be true."

True patriotism demands not only that a man shall feel right, but that he shall act right. Undoubtedly there are many questions of policy, affecting the good of the country, which for a time are of the nature of problems which honest men solve differently, but no man can solve them rightly unless he begins the task with the resolution that his country shall be dearer to him than his party or his own selfish desires and indulgences. That there are such men is shown by the many changes, at the polls, of public sentiment in the United States within the memory of the present generation. Both parties have sometimes suffered, sometimes benefited by it, yet the comparatively small number of men that have changed from one side to the other shows how few are those who think for themselves and love their country better than they love their party or than they love unpatriotic mental ease.

True patriotism requires that a man shall regard each incompetent, loafer or trickster in office, or in control of votes, as his country's enemy—an enemy more dangerous than an armed soldier, for the soldier fights fairly. An invasion by an army of 50,000 men would rouse the nation to a splendid exhibition of indignation and resistance, yet a far larger army is continually planning and plotting to lay the country or some of its elements under forced contribution, yet no one seems to be excited about it unless some member of this thieving gang belongs to the party to which the excited citizen is in opposition.

Patriotism consists no more in devoting one's self to a single principle than to a party leader. The most pestilent, because the most influential opponent of the great body of reforms needed by a nation is the man of character who makes a hobby of a principle and dashes about as if nothing else was in the road, or had any right there. Almost all the wrongs that have been rectified in the United States owed their prolonged existence to the narrowness of men who, posing as patriots, grievously wounded and hindered several reforms for the sake of achieving one. To again use the family as an illustration, the man who fondly cherishes one member of his family and leaves all the others poorly clad and hungry is never called a good father.

The true patriot must have an immense amount of courage in good working order. It is easier to face cannon than to endure without quailing the reproachful looks of old friends. The true patriot is always among the first who get out of a rut, but the older the rut the less is the mass disposed to get out of it until dragged out. The martyrs of one age may be the heroes of the next, but martyrdom never is enjoyable; the instruments of torture may be only tongues and pens, but these can prolong the misery beyond the wildest dreams of the old-fashioned thumb-screws and boiling oil, and the victim's courage must be of equally enduring quality.

The true patriot should be able to give good reason for the faith that is in him. An honest and intelligent patriotic conviction that results only in a single vote is as contemptible as the one talent that was hid in a napkin. To leave all political work to hired workers is as bad as to leave one's darlings entirely to the care of servants. It may require hard work to explain to others what is clear in one's own mind, but the man who does not love his nation well enough to work for it is as mean as the soldier who skulks in battle.

The faults of our Government, national, State and local, are mistakenly attributed to Congresses, Legislatures and town boards. The people alone are to blame for them. The stream can not rise higher than its source; the source of the Government is the people, and the political condition of a community is an unerring indication of that community's degree of patriotism. Consequently, the condition of almost any division or subdivision of our country gives abundant reason for writing this article.

To purify
Your blood
Take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Doctor's Embarrassing Position.

Mrs. Clinker—"Dr. Hytown seems a great favorite in society."

Mrs. Gallwant—"Yes. He says his practice has grown beyond his personal supervision, and he must devise some way of speedily getting rid of more than half his patients."—[New York World.

Sufficient Proof.

Larynx—"Miss Oldie Wayback is very proud of her ancestry; she told me last night that her family dated back to the time of the Conquest, but I doubt if she could produce proof of it."

Miss Giddy Newfolks—"Proof! What proof do you need? Look at herself."—[Boston Courier.

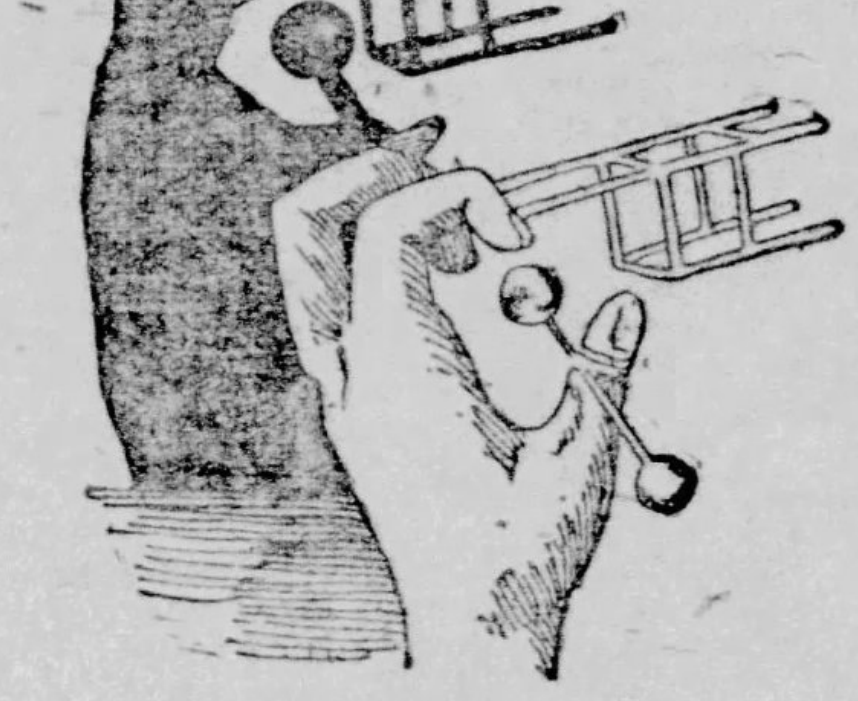
She Had Read the Papers.

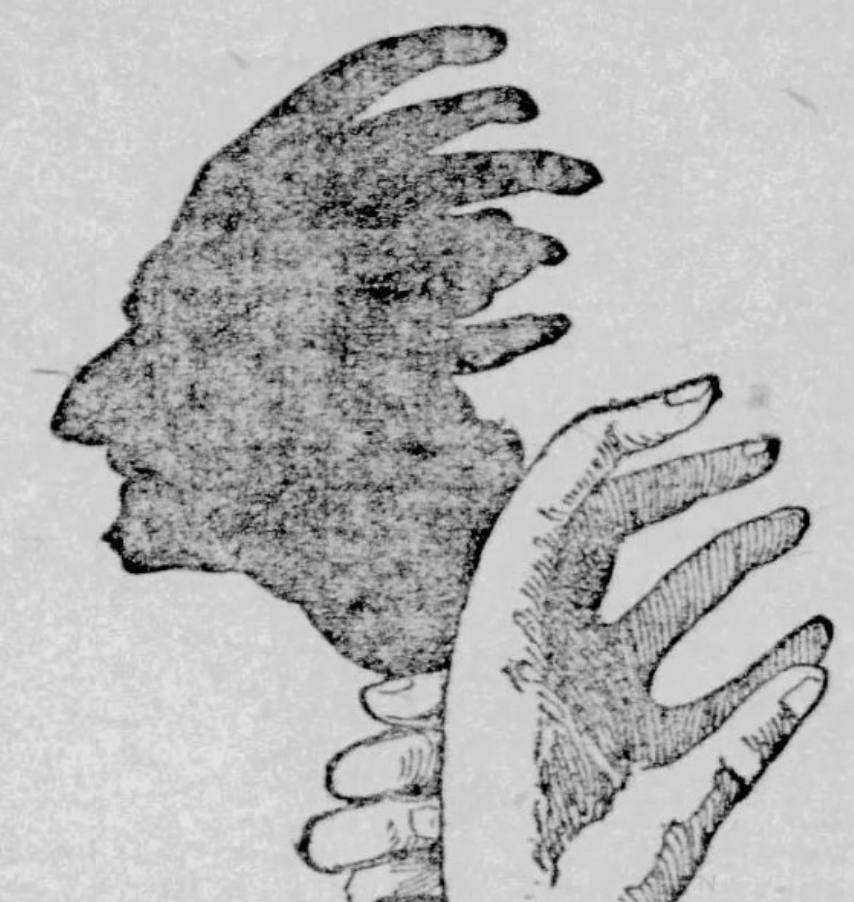
Mrs. Upperten—Have you ever seen Patti?

Mrs. Malaprop—No, but I use her Pears's soap right along.—[Milwaukee Sentinel.

Shadow Pictures.

Trewey, the Famous Entertainer, Explains the Manipulations by Which He Endows Shadow Pictures With Life.


A FEAT OF STRENGTH.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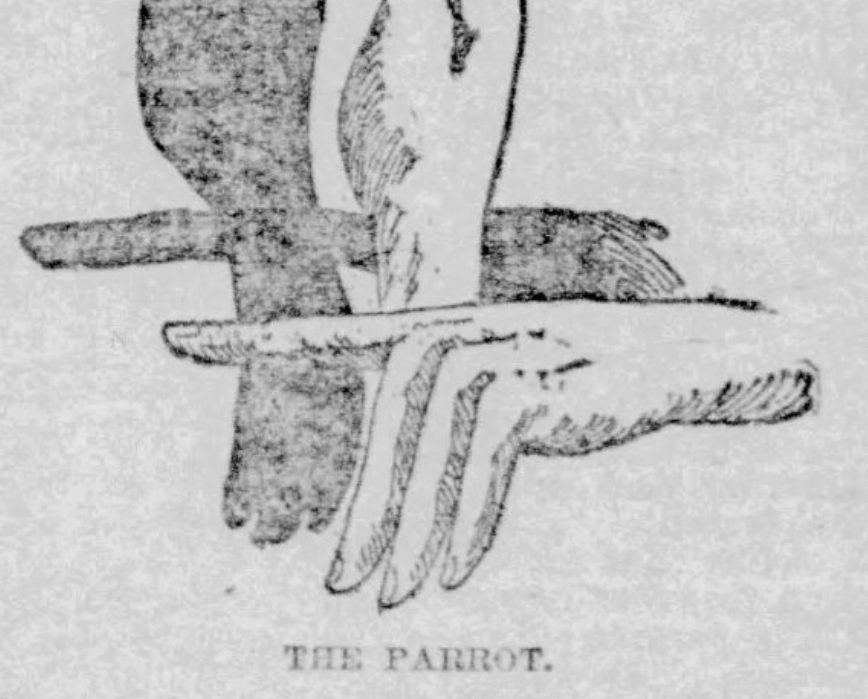
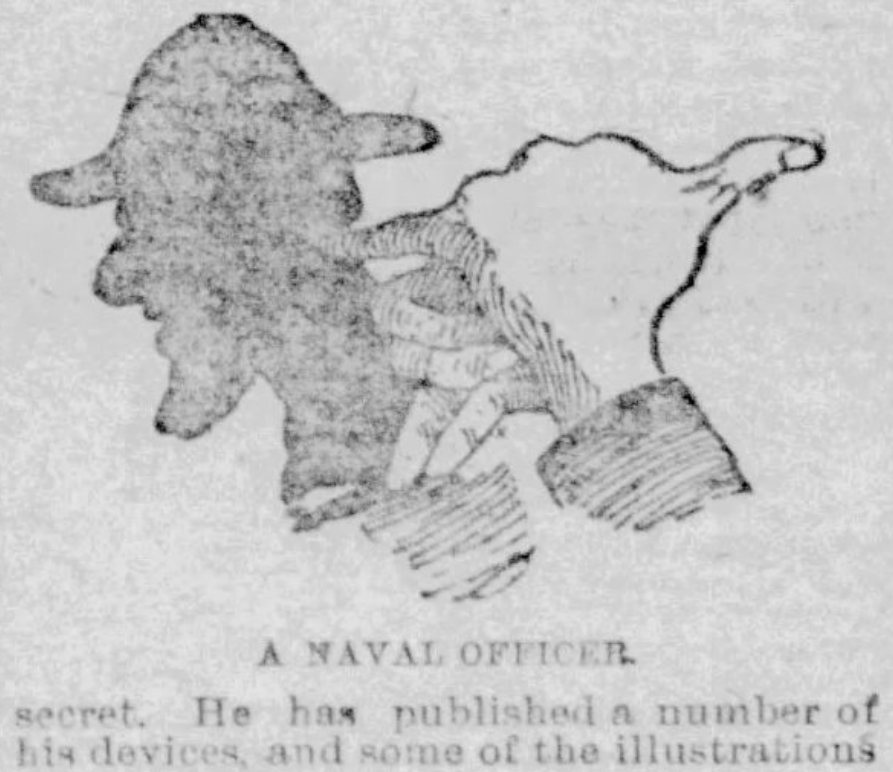
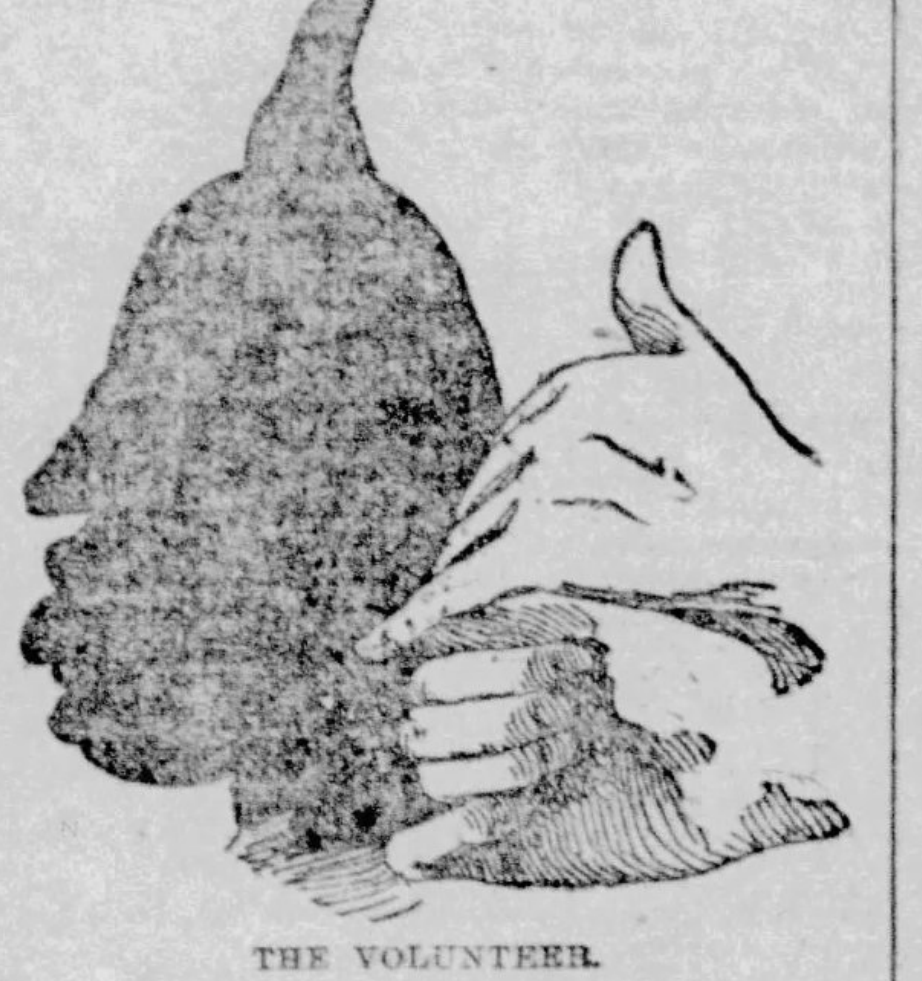
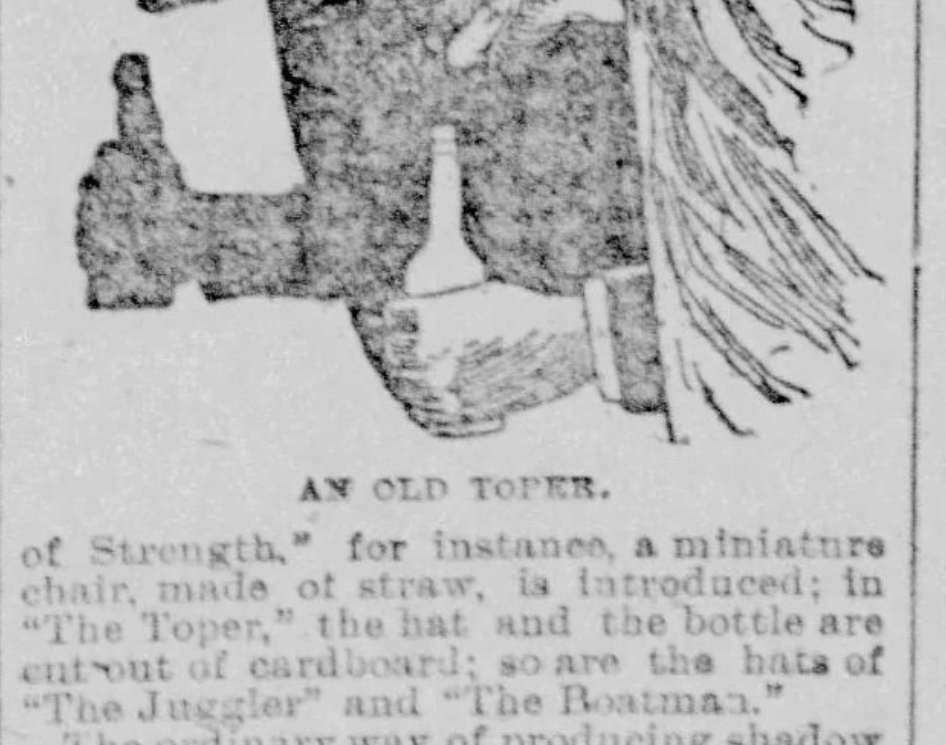
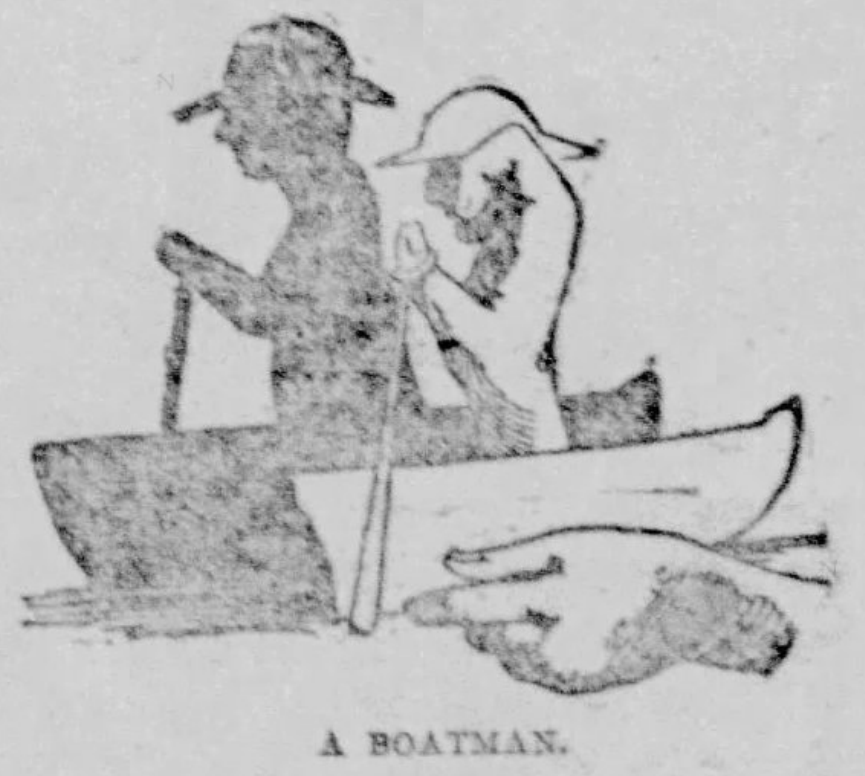
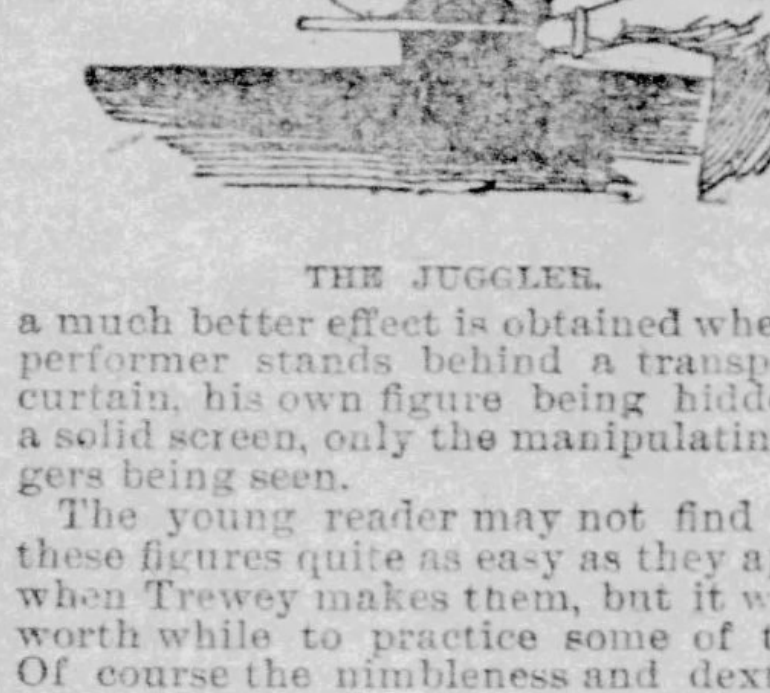

THE PARROT.


A NAVAL OFFICER.


THE VOLUNTEER.


AN OLD TOPER.


A BOATMAN.


THE JUGGLER.

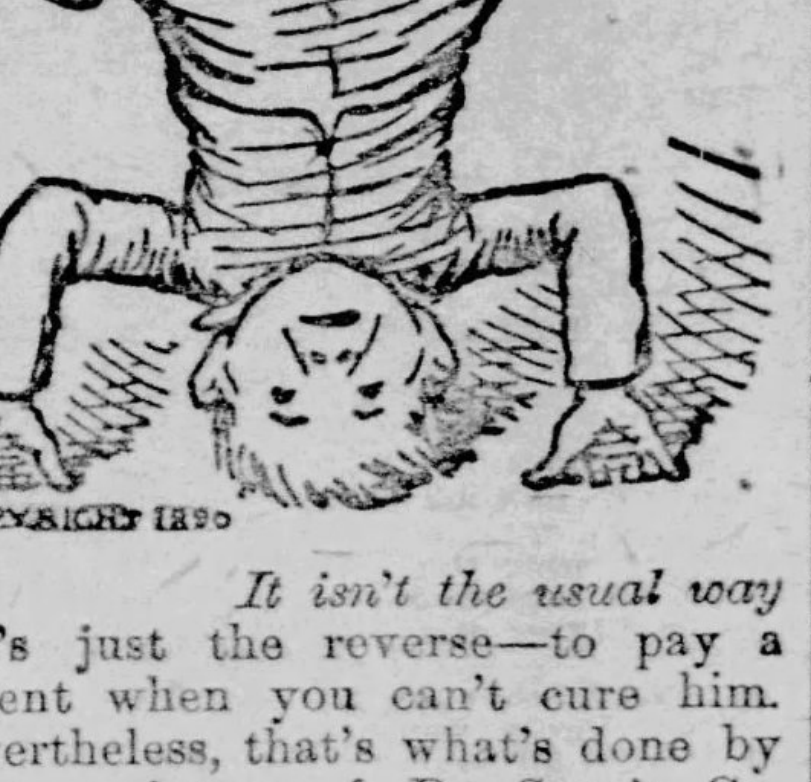
Shadow figures on the wall are an endless source of amusement, but the powers of most amateurs do not go beyond the traditional rabbit and similar time-honored devices. Every one will recollect the surprise and delight with which he first saw the wonderful shadow figures produced by M. Trewey, the remarkable Frenchman who was over here last season. They were not only unlike what had been seen before, but had a vitality and humor quite irresistible. How he produced some of the more complicated figures was a marvel. Unlike most professional artists in this and kindred lines, M. Trewey is willing to reveal his secret. He has published a number of his devices, and some of the illustrations are here produced.

Trewey not only uses his fingers in the most dextrous manner, but also introduces small accessories cut out in cardboard, such as hats, boats, ships, etc., thus varying his often startling apparitions in the manner shown. In the "Feat of Strength," for instance, a miniature chair, made of straw, is introduced; in "The Toper," the hat and the bottle are cut out of cardboard; so are the hats of "The Juggler" and "The Boatman."

The ordinary way of producing shadow figures is for the operator to stand between the wall, part of which has been covered with a sheet of white paper or linen, and a powerful reflector light. But a much better effect is obtained when the performer stands behind a transparent curtain, his own figure being hidden by a solid screen, only the manipulating fingers being seen.

The young reader may not find all of these figures quite as easy as they appear when Trewey makes them, but it will be worth while to practice some of them. Of course the nimbleness and dexterity of his long and flexible fingers did not come even to Trewey all at once.

BURNS AND SCALDS are cured by St. Jacobs Oil used according to DIRECTIONS with each BOTTLE, also SORE THROAT WOUNDS, CUTS, SWELLINGS
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.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It isn't the usual way—it's just the reverse—to pay a patient when you can't cure him. Nevertheless, that's what's done by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. They promise to pay you $500 if they can't cure your catarrh, no matter how bad the case. It isn't mere talk—it's business. You can satisfy yourself of it, if you're interested. And you ought to be, if you have catarrh. It's faith in their medicine that's behind the offer. It has cured thousands of the worst cases, where everything else failed. You can be cured, too. If you can't, you get the money. They're willing to take the risk—you ought to be glad to take the medicine.

It's the *cheapest* medicine you can buy, because it's *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You only pay for *the good* you get. Can you ask more?

That's the *peculiar* plan all Dr Pierce's medicines are sold on.

"IN JUST A MINUTE, OLD MAN."

The Experience of a Youth Who Took the Phrase Literally.

"In just a minute, old man."

O, no; now!"

"Hold on just a minute, and I am going right your way."

It was 11 p. m., and the two stood at the corner of Clark and Madison streets.

"Did you ever wait for a man who was going home in just a minute?" asked the little man in the plug hat.

"We-ell, yes," replied the man in the cape overcoat.

"How long?"

"What's that got to do with it? I want to see a man at Madison street and Fifth avenue and then we'll have a drink and go home. It won't take a minute."

"But I won't wait 'a minute.' I've tried it. I was detained at the office until about midnight the other night, and then dropped into a chop-house to get something to eat. Just as I was finishing a friend dropped in.

"'Hold on a minute,' he said, 'and I'll go along with you.' So I drank a bottle of ale while he was eating a little supper. Just as we were ready to go a mutual friend appeared, and he wanted us to 'wait a minute.' He alway drank a bottle of beer just before going home to make him sleep. Well, we both had some ale, while the mutual friend had some beer. Then No. 2, counting myself as No. 1 in the party, thought that a little ale would go well, and wanted us to wait 'just a minute.' I objected, but waited.

"Then we started north, and, as there was no car in sight, started to walk. We must have gone two or three blocks when No. 3 suggested a night-cap.

"'Only take a minute,' he said.

"So we got one. After midnight? Of course it was. What difference does that make in Chicago?

"Well, it occurred to me that it was time for me to do something for my country, so I ordered a round. Then I suggested that it was time to be moving. But they had become interested in a discussion of some business matter, a third party having joined in the discussion, and the only report I got was something about 'a minute.'

"But there is no use going into details. I walked home alone in the end, arriving there about 4 a. m.

"Intoxicated? Not a bit of it. I was sober enough to do some figuring on this 'minute business, and I could not recall a single instance in which I had not made a mistake by waiting for a man who was going home 'in just a minute.'

"Now, my boy, what do you want me to do?"

The man in the cape overcoat looked thoughtful for a moment. Then he said:

"I want you to come with me. It will take me about fifteen minutes. Then I'll go home."

"I'll go you. Fifteen minutes is a definite period. 'A minute' is an indefinite. It may mean anything from an hour to a day."

"I guess you're right," said the man in the cape overcoat. "I've waited 'a minute' myself."—[Chicago Tribune.

Commodore Gerry's Story of Depew.

Commodore Elbridge T. Gerry is authority for this story about Chauncey M. Depew: The famous post-prandial orator entered a hotel in a small town in Georgia, and walked up to the desk, said to the dapper young clerk behind it: "Where shall I autograph?"

"Where shall you—what?" said the clerk.

"Where shall I autograph—sign my name?" said Mr. Depew.

"Oh, yes. Right here, sir," said the clerk, with a broad smile, producing the register.

Mr. Depew wrote his name in a bold hand, and then sat down in the hotel lobby. In a few moments four gentlemen from the suburbs known as Georgia "crackers," came in. As soon as the leader reached the desk the clerk shook hands with him, and, reaching for the register, said:

"Will you autograph?"

"Will I w-h-a-t?"

"Will you autograph?" repeated the clerk, smiling.

"Well, I don't mind if I do. I'll take old rye. What's your's boys?" addressing his partners.

"We'll take the same thanks," said they.

The clerk treated with as good grace as possible, and, leaning against a pillar in the office, Chauncey Depew said quietly to a friend: "And that is the result of talking a foreign language in a Georgia hotel."—New York Sun.

Could Not Account For It.

She—"You seem rather 'blue' this evening, Jack."

He—"Yes, I have had a headache all day, and I don't know how I came to have it."

She—"What were you doing last night, eh, sir?"

He—"I don't know what I was doing after ten o'clock."—[Munsey's.

At the Restaurant.

Bolter—"Hello! here's a new stew on the bill of fare—Irish Stew a la Parnell."

Gorger—Well, he's been in such hot water lately that he ought to be tender. Let's try a portion of him between us."—[New York World.

The Camp Fire.

☞ Contributions for this department from the old soldiers are solicited by the editor; but short and lively personal and historical sketches, interesting reminiscences, etc., are preferable. Every comrade will be recognized, and no contribution will be overlooked. Nothing from the records is desired, as we are supplied with a full set.

Some Soft Soap.

"LET ME tell you something of my experience as a forager," said our champion pinnocle player, leaning back in his chair to refill his corncob. "It was down on that Meridian raid, along with Billy Sherman, Logan and McPherson. After leaving Vicksburg nothing happened of consequence until we were ordered to forage, then the jig began. Small squads were detailed day after day, going in every direction from the route followed by my corps (17th). One morning I was called on to take a squad of 14 picked men from our company, with orders to find meal, flour, hams, sugar, or anything else that would bring joy to a hungry Yankee's stomach. Along towards dinner time we struck a large plantation. The planter's house was a square-built, white frame, with green window blinds, and a porch running clear across the whole front. On entering the yard I spied two men running from a back door towards the woods. A half dozen minnie-balls sent after them didn't seem to do any harm. We surrounded the house, and on finding all doors barred up, even the back door, the corporal and I held a council of war, and came to the conclusion to hammer h—l out of the windows. No sooner said than done. My boys smashed those windows into kindling before you could say 'Jack Robinson.' There were four barrels, all covered up with clapboards, two under each window, with the cellar-door between 'em. Our corporal, who said that his father was with Gen. Scott, in Mexico, and that he wasn't a bit scared, jumped up on one barrel and I on another, in order to get inside. Well, sir, you'll never believe it, of course, but the fact is, he hadn't more than struck the top, when down he went through the rotten boards into soft-soap up under his arms! Talk about your rebel yell! Why it wasn't shucks to that. On seeing what had happened I laughed till I cried, for my unlucky partner was cutting up amazingly in that sticky mess. But during the excitement I lost my balance and fell over on the cellar door, barrel and all. I was a heavy man, boys, in those days—about 200 pounds, I reckon—and that darned barrel was no slouch either. Well, the barrel and I went crashing right through everything, until we landed down below, among the darndest biggest lot of chickens, turkeys, ducks and geese you ever laid eyes on! Yes, it seemed as if all the poultry in the Confederate States of America had been cooped up in that cellar. Well, here was a pretty how'd you do. Scrambling up and rubbing my shins awhile, I looked out of the hole and saw those boys all rolling on the grass like so many kittens, howling like Indians. We pulled our corporal out of his pulpit, and then went for the poultry till everybody was loaded down, excepting the corporal. He was so allfired mad, and so d—n slippery nothing would hang on to him!"—FRED ROGGE, Co. E, 38th O. V. I., Milwaukee.

Engineer Brown Again.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Mr. Knight, in his reply to my first letter, failed to prove that he was the exclusive engineer on the Mitchell raid, but simply makes a bare assertion. He says he needs no history to prove what he did on that memorable occasion. This assertion alone should convince any one that Comrade Knight has nothing on which to base his claims. He further states that he was second to none except Andrews, and says that Mitchell had nothing to do with the detail of engineers. The comrade makes this assertion in the face of history to the contrary. He further says that he took the engine at Big Shanty, Ga., and continued in that position all day. On this point I am prepared with the best of proof. Mr. Wilson, who was my fireman, declares that Andrews did not appoint Knight to take charge of the engine, but merely spoke of him as a possibility in case of the failure of Mr. Hawkins and myself. Andrews had no right, had he been so disposed, to place any man in control of that engine so long as the engineer was there that was detailed by Gen. O. M. Mitchell. This detail by Mitchell is recognized by the intelligent reading public; and the fact of my being detailed by the highest authority makes it apparent to all that I am entitled to the first place in h story as the engineer on that raid. It needs no further proof on my part; if it should, I could furnish it by sworn affidavits from parties that were eye-witnesses to all that transpired on that occasion. I make no assertions that I cannot prove. If Mr. Knight wants to prolong the controversy and can prove what he asserts, I am prepared to prove that he is not a locomotive engineer. I can also prove that he was never recognized as such by either Mitchell or Andrews. I am also prepared to prove that he had no regular details. As I said in my former letter, he had a limited knowledge of engineering, and could start and stop a locomotive; but the practical part he knew nothing about, and what he did on the engine on the 12th of April, 1862, he did under my orders, and he only had charge of the engine for a short time. Mr. Andrews came to me while Knight had temporary control of the engine, and spoke to me sharply, saying: "Brown, take your place at that valve. You was detailed by Gen. Mitchell to run this engine. We need no second man as long as you are on deck?" These are the words of Andrews; and I immediately took my place at the throttle. For the proof of this, I would refer THE BLADE readers to Mr. Wilson, of Haskins, O. He will gladly enlighten them on this point. If Knight was second to none, save Andrews, I would ask him at what time in 1862 he superceded Gen. O. M. Mitchell!—W. W. BROWN, Engineer on Mitchell Raid. [The editor believes that Comrade Brown is right in his claim, but further controversy must be excluded from the Camp Fire.

The Cedar Chapel.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—The comrades of my regiment, the 15th Ind., all remember. I presume, our beloved chaplain, Rev. J. M. Whitehead. After the battle of Stone's River, we moved with the regiment in our place, on the northeast side of Murfreesboro, Tenn. While we were encamped there the chaplain, in conversation with me, suggested how nice it would be if we had a chapel built. I immediately ordered a detail of men and wagons, and went into the cedar brakes and cut the poles and cedar boughs, and it was not long until we had a chapel constructed. It was 40x16 feet, and had a center pole for the flag. The sides and roof were covered with cedar, all entwined, so the appearance was beautiful, and it was a novel sight. It gave the "boys" a good cool place in which to sit and write and read, and also for the chaplain to hold his services. In this chapel was ordained Sergeant Thomas J. Shepherd, of the 97th Ohio, for chaplain of the 42d Ohio Reg. The law required him to be ordained before he could serve as chaplain. He was a member of a Baptist church in Ohio, and that church voted unanimously, requesting Chaplain Whitehead and several others to form a council and ordain Mr. Shepherd, and it was done in this chapel. I suppose that it is the only case of the kind on record. I understand that Thomas G. Shepherd is now connected with the Dennison College, Ohio. We all had the greatest respect for our dear old chaplain, J. M. Whitehead, and the old boys will always remember him.—JOHN W. COMPARET, Lieut. Col. 15th Ind. V. I., Texas.

HOOD'S COMPOUND EXTRACT OF SARSAPARILLA TRADE MARK

The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.

At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is worthy your confidence. It is peculiar in that it strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. Give it a trial.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

A Narrow Escape.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—While on our march from Smithville to Sparta, Tenn., on the evening of November 29, 1863, we came to Caney Fork river. Our convenience for crossing consisted simply of a small boat and pully rope. The boat being detached from the rope, seven of us were detailed as ferrymen. Our company was safely transferred; also one boat-load of Co. B, but on our second journey with Co. B, and when about midway of the river, the boat began to sink, having on board thirteen men and six horses. Our journey fast becoming perilous, I sought means of escape by climbing the rope, followed by a comrade of Co. M. We safely reached the shore, but through great difficulty. The rope sagged beneath the surface of the water, for some distance, making progress nearly impossible, for we were in the midst of a cold current, whose depth was entirely beyond our measurement. Our condition was most critical, for we were being clinched by the drowning men; but taking advantage of our sagaciousness we freed ourselves from our dying comrades and "Pulled for the Shore." Meanwhile, another one of our comrades took a horse by the tail and was safely taken to shore. In a short time the boat came to the surface of the water, and two of our comrades wisely climbed upon it and floated down stream, in the darkness of the night, without oar or paddle. Fortunately for them a bend in the river floated the boat ashore; but not until next morning were they rescued. Thus five of us were saved while eight were drowned. It was a narrow escape for me.—THOMAS J. KENDALL, Co. A, 2d Ind. Cav.

Marksmanship at Sharpsburg.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—At Sharpsburg, Va., the 6th Alabama Confederate regiment was very boisterous, chock full of oats, beans and pumpkins, and a little bit smarter and better (in their own estimation) than anything that "wore the blue." They said we had no good marksmen in our gang, and the bullet was not yet moulded to kill their "kernel," whose name was Gorden. It happened one day that Colonel Gorden came up to Sharpsburg with his command on a visit, and the Yankees being anxious and desirous of trying their marksmanship with the 6th Alabama, burnished their bayonets, and went out to their picket line and ornamented Colonel Gorden's physiognomy with eight bullet holes. Colonel Gorden retired to the rear, and reported himself on the convalescent list for several months. When he returned to his command it seems he had acquired a peculiar diffidence and bashfulness about going beyond the picket line, not once visiting his old Yankee friends on the Sharpsburg line. This same Col. Gordon conjured up a plan to beat the Yankees. He appeared to be repairing or fixing something about his coat, which on investigation proved to be brigadier shoulder straps. He then paces off 100 yards to the rear, and as he turned around on his heel to give command he lost his equilibrium and reported to the eight Yankees at Sharpsburg that he would postpone the settlement of his accounts with them for those brigadier straps, until he made out a requisition to the Confederacy for a horse and saddle.—D. C. MARKS, 10th Iowa.

Who Was She?

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—One day I was on the lower floor of Libby prison, when Major Turner, of rebel fame, came in the prison. The stairs were yet up so we could go up or down. The major pulled out his revolver and placed it against my head, and cursed me and ordered me up stairs. All the way up stairs he kept the weapon against my head. I thought it was all up with me, surely.

I was in the hospital in Richmond, in February, 1865, in Ward A. A man by the name of "Skip" (all the name I ever heard him called) was ward master. I saw him give a sick soldier a dose of medicine and then swear at him, saying, "D—n you; you will soon stop your groaning!" I will always believe it was poison he gave the soldier.

Another soldier from Williamsburg, Pa., who had a leg shot off during one of the night fights around Richmond, was laying in this hospital in a bad shape. I was washing his wounds when this drunken sot of a "Skip" came out of his room and blew out the light, swearing he would kill the man that re-lighted it. But I re-lighted it as soon as I could. And I tell you, comrades, "Skip" would not have blown another light out very soon if he had undertaken it then.

Can any of the comrades tell who the lady was that every week in November and December, 1864, brought a loaf of bread to a certain young soldier in Libby prison? Was she a relative?—JOHN C. GOUDY, Co. C, 8th O. V. C., Indiana.

"Where-are-you" Cannon Balls.

EDITOR CAMP FIRE—Please allow these few remarks from a West Virginia Yank—one who was, at the outbreak of the rebellion, a boy 16 years old, but who went through the war from June 1, 1861, to February 25, 1865. I have seen nothing from the old 4th regiment boys, but take great pleasure in reading the letters from comrades of other regiments. D. L. Marks, Co. D, 10th Iowa, speaks about a cannon ball rolling around and making inquiries for Yanks on the way. I well remember that forty-seven days at Vicksburg, from May 19 to July 4, 1863. We could hear cannon balls calling out "where are you?" at all times those days. The regiment to which I belonged, on the 19th of May, in one charge lost 200 brave boys, whose bones now rest beneath the Southern sod. Sad recollections arise, for many of them were as brothers to me, whose life-blood ebbed away on that battle field.

I lost my left arm at the battle of Snicker's Ford, W. Va., July 18, 1864, but I thank God that my life was spared to see the dear old Stars and Stripes wave over the glorious union, and to know that those who fell did not fall in vain. If any of the 4th W. Va. V. V. I., see this, please reply through the Camp Fire.—WILLIAM EDMONDS, Co. C., 4th W. Va. V. V. I.

Bugle Notes.

Will the Iowa comrade who sent to the Camp Fire a manuscript signed "J. M." please send name in full.

Please remember, "boys," that every letter will appear in the Camp Fire in due time. Within the past three weeks this department has been deluged with "ammunition," coming from every point of the compass. First come, first served.

Comrade McChandlers, Co. E, 10th Ind. V. C., writes from Texas: "I enlisted in December, 1863, and was mustered out in June, 1865. I was with the regiment through all its marches, battles and skirmishes. The 10th Reg. made a good record. I was in the battles of Franklin and Nashville, and was taken prisoner when Hood retreated from Nashville. The rebels marched us about 500 miles, to Meridan, Miss., from where we were taken to Andersonville prison, where I remained until April, 1865. Comrades of Co. E, where are you? Answer the roll call!"

Joseph A. Cox, of Missouri, writes in this way: "I was not a soldier, but I 'saw the elephant' from '61 to the fall of '63. I whacked mules for Uncle Sam during that time. Out of 30 teams (and men) 27 were captured at Stanford, Ky., in the fall of '62. Our wagon master, Mr. Pruntey, was an old man and a Baptist preacher. The rebs took all of his money, then turned him loose, to get back to camp at Nicholasville the best he could. I wonder if any of the boys remember how nobly we defended the government stores at Camp Nelson, against John Morgan? If any of the boys that were there see this, I would be glad to hear from them through the Camp Fire."

Comrade M. M. Gaston, Co. H, 22d Ills. Vol. Inft., writes from the land of oranges: "Have seen nothing in the Camp Fire from the 22d. What has become of Co. H since three of us stole a bee hive from Sheridan's headquarters, while on the march from Chattanooga to Knoxville, after the battle of Missionary Ridge? Everything in camp was inspected next morning, in a search for the honey, but the searchers neglected to look into the coffeepot on the fire! There was a reunion of the Blue and Gray in Ocala, January 15. To mar the friendship that had heretofore existed, an old Southern lady presented the Confederates with a real old rebel flag, and it was carried in the procession, and the old Federal soldiers did not care to march under that flag. They say that the war is over, but I say that there are a few that will die doing all they can against the Boys who wore the Blue!"

Comrade J. W. Chew, "High-Priest" of Co. F, 16th Iowa, and a member of the G. A. R. of Iowa, writes: "I am one of Sherman's 'bummers,' now called 'coffee coolers.' I vote just as I shot, and always expect to. I don't like the cow that gives the big pailful of milk and then kicks it over. I am aware that a black sheep gets in some times, but while we are trying to get it out, two will get in if we are not careful. Comrades of Co. F, wake up and let us hear from you through the Camp Fire. Put on the 'glasses' that you can see best with and watch the Farmers' Alliance—it's a Democratic catch-all-it-can!"

ONCE A BLOCK OF MARBLE
NOW A SCULPTURED GEM.
A NOBLE USE OF NOBLE THINGS
BRINGS WORTH ITS DIADEM.

WHEN DRS. STARKEY & PALEN TOOK THE OXYGEN OF NATURE, CONDENSED IT, AND VITALIZED IT WITH CHARGES OF ELECTRICITY FOR THE RESTORATION OF HEALTH AND STRENGTH, THEY PUT A NOBLE THING TO A NOBLE USE.

COMPOUND OXYGEN

RESTORES HEALTH BY MAINTAINING STRENGTH. IT IS NOT ONLY VITAL IN ITS COMPOSITION, BEING A CONCENTRATION OF OZONE, BUT IT IS CHARGED WITH ELECTRICITY. WHEN YOU INHALE IT YOU MUST RELEASE IT FROM THE SIMPLE APPARATUS THAT CONTAINS IT, BY HEAT. YOU PUT IT IN A TIN CUP OF WARM WATER AND SIMPLY BREATHE--AT ONCE A GENIAL GLOW PERVADES THE SYSTEM. DISUSED AIR CELLS OPEN UP TO RECEIVE AND RETAIN THIS INVIGORATING NOURISHMENT. THE CHEST EXPANDS, STRENGTH RETURNS--BEST OF ALL STRENGTH REMAINS. A BOOK OF 200 PAGES WILL TELL YOU WHO HAVE BEEN RESTORED TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH BY THE USE OF COMPOUND OXYGEN. THIS BOOK IS FILLED WITH THE SIGNED INDORSEMENTS OF MANY WELL KNOWN DIVINES, COLLEGE PRESIDENTS, AND OTHER PROFESSIONAL MEN AND WOMEN.

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OLD WAR SONGS—XCIV.

ATTACK ON FT. WASHINGTON.

BY A. STUART, CO. I, NINTH REG. IND. VOLS.

Come all you gallant Hoosier crew,
  And listen to my rhymes,
While I a song now sing to you,
  Relating to the times,
Of how in Old Virginia,
  Hard fighting was our sport,
And how the rebels ran away
  For shelter in their fort,.
    Oh! run poor rebels, hurry up,
      The Ninth is at your back,
    And Milroy's not the man to stop,
      When once upon the track.

'Twas on a dark October night,
  The Second I believe;
When with a shout of wild delight,
  We our orders did receive
To march, to fight the rebel foe,
  Who were several thousand strong,
And who in fortress lay, twelve miles away,
  In a fort called Washington.
    Poor rebels, each one hunt your den,
      The Fourteenth onward rolls,
    With Kimball, and they're the men
      To make you hunt your holes.

Onward o'er mountains and through mud
  Our gallant men march on,
Resolved to wade through streams of blood
  Ere they would ever run;
Seven miles away, 'tis break of day,
  The Ohio Thirty-Second here
With two brass guns to the right away
  March toward the rebel's rear.
    Poor rebels now you'd best look out,
      The Thirty-Second comes,
    With Ford, to ferret traitors out
      And send them to their tombs.

Now down a long and winding hill,
  Our forces take their way,
H of the Ninth are scouts, they will
  Most surely clear the way;
To Green Brier river they have come,
  To the bridge across the stream,
Here many a rebel finds a tomb,
  Where Northern rifles gleam.
    Poor rebels you're too far from fort
      The Fifteenth is at hand,
    With Waggoner, and with them 'tis
      To sweep you from the land.

Hark! 'tis the thunder of our guns,
  And see the streams of fire
Pour from our ranks, their picket runs
  The rebel crew retire.
With shot and shout we still rush on,
  Now on a hill we form,
While Howe's and Loomis's big guns,
  Send forth an iron storm.
    Oh! rebels seek a shelter now,
      The Seventh comes thundering on
    With Dumont, and they just know how
      To make you rebels run.

Across Green Brier's pleasant vale
  Our forces now deploy,
Ditches we leap and fences scale,
  And loudly shouts each boy;
While all the time an iron storm,
  Is flying over head
And many a true and gallant form
  Is numbered with the dead,
    Oh! rebels we are getting nigh,
      The Thirteenth you may see,
    With Sullivan, and they'll stand by
      The banner of the free.

Now on the plain behind a fence,
  The Ninth and Fourteenth lay,
While our batteries scarce two rods hence
  Are thundering away;
The foe directly in our front,
  Not one mile off reply,
Some of them safer shelter hunt,
  And some in terror fly.
    Poor rebels, woful is your plight,
      The Seventeenth is about,
    With Ha-call, and they're some to fight
      As you will soon find out.

Their guns have almost ceased their fire,
  The fort is almost won,
To the hillside now our men retire,
  Soon will the fight be done;
Hark? 'tis a shout comes bursting out,
  From rebel throats we hear;
Aid to the foe has come no doubt,
  All now is lost we fear.
    Yet, rebels, keep behind your works,
      Ohio's Twenty-fourth is nigh,
    With Ammond, and they fight like [illegible]
      And don't know how to fly.

Our guns have ceased, our powder's gone,
  And slowly we retire;
Six hours' hard fighting we have done,
  Six hours of constant fire;
But yet our loss is very small,
  How many I can't say,
Less than a score, I think, in all,
  And those we brought away.
    Poor rebels follow if you dare,
      The Ohio Twenty-fifth is round,
    With Jones, and rebels they'll not [illegible]
      Wherever they are found.

FOR NERVOUS HEADACHE
Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. F. A. ROBERTS, Waterville, Me., says: *"I have found it of great benefit in nervous headache, dyspepsia and neuralgia. I think it is giving great satisfaction where it is thoroughly tried."*

We Could Have Better Spared Him.

Miss Birdie Gush—"Oh, my, isn't it awful? Somebody has stolen Georgie's bull terrier!"

Her Mamma—"Yes, dear, it's perfectly dreadful. Why couldn't they have stolen Georgie?"—[Yenowine's News.

Keep Pledges.

The young man who on New Year's Day
Swore solemn swears in earnest way
Is still the same unshaken youth;
His promise he meant for truth.
How sweetly sad comes from afar
The fragrance of a good cigar;
He swiftly hies across the street,
Lest he the smoker friend should meet,
That he may surely have no need
To turn him from the proffered weed.
—[Yonkers Statesman.

A Wise Choice.

J. Jay—"If we had the right each to choose a part of a gold watch, and I had the first choice, what part would you take?"

C. Keene—"The balance, of course."—Jewelers' Weekly.

One at a Time Enough.

Mr. Macsnitor (to the fair one's sister)—And how old are you, Flossie?

Flossie—Oh, that hasn't been decided yet.

"Not decided yet?"

"No; ma says it'll be time enough when Kate has landed you."—[Wave.

NEW YORK SUN-BEAMS.

Good Short Stories From a Good Big Paper.

"Gentlemen," he said, as he approached the four of us seated in a row in the waiting room, "it grinds me to the soul to be obliged to ask favors of strangers, but I've got to do it right here and now."

"What's your case?" asked the man on my left, who looked like a judge.

"I've lost a wife and five children."

"Well?"

"Then my house burned down and I got no insurance."

"Well?"

"Then I fell out of a tree and broke my leg, and didn't walk for a year."

"Well?"

"Then I sold a piece of real estate—the only property I had—and a fellow robbed me of every cent."

"Well?"

"Then I got a heavy cold, consumption set in, and one of my lungs is gone and other the going."

"Well?"

"Well, I'm ragged, poor, hungry, and sick, and want money to buy a supper and pay for a night's lodging."

"I see. You are hard up, indeed. I should think you were tired of life."

"I have just one object in living."

"And that?"

"When I was a boy, 10 years old, and lived in Vermont, I stole a watermelon from a farmer. My crime was never discovered, but it has weighed like lead on my conscience, and I know it has hastened my end. I want to live long enough and collect money enough to enable me to return to Vermont, go to that farmer's house, and, standing before him, say:

"'Mr. Pritchard, thirty-nine years ago, when I was but a giddy boy, I stole a watermelon of you. I am sorry. I want to be forgiven before I die, and I want to make such reparation as I can. Here is $30,000 in gold. Take it and buy a steamboat, and say I am forgiven.'"

"You are an infernal dead beat and liar!" roared the judge, as the man stood in an attitude of humility, but we chipped in half a dollar apiece, and sent him away rejoicing."

His Dire Revenge.

During the Halcyon days of the roller skating rink I was in the ticket office of a rink in Louisville when a man came in and asked if he could hire the floor for one hour. It was about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and after some figuring he was told that he could have it for $10.

"I want to bring a friend here and teach him to roll," he explained, and I want it understood that no one is to raise a hand to help."

That was agreed to, and he paid the money and went away. When he returned, ten minutes later, he had his friend with him, and he selected one pair of rollers, strapped them to the man's feet, and after a little led him out to the center of the floor, where there was a single column reaching up to the roof. Here he loosened his hold, stood back with folded arms and said:

"James Burns, you are a cheat and a liar! You lied me out of $50 a year ago!"

"Look here, Sam; what does this mean?" demanded the other, who was clinging to the post for support.

"It means that the hour for my revenge has come at last! James Burns, you are a scoundrel! Yes, sir; you are a contemptible, miserable wretch!"

"You—you must be crazy!" grasped the victim, as he recovered from a "slew" made by one of his feet.

"No, sir! Far from it! I planned this to get revenge. You are a low-lived miserable cur! Words fail to express my contempt for you!"

The other made a move at him, but "slewed" right and left and came near going down. He got a new grip on the post, and stood there with his legs wobbling and trembling. The other steadfastly regarded him for a long minute and then exclaimed:

"Liar, villifier, slanderer, I defy and spit upon you!"

He advanced and spat, and then turned on his heel and walked away. The other was so mad and helpless that he shed tears, and he offered an employe $5 to come and help him sit down and get his skates off. This was against the bargain, however, and no one went near him. He got so mad that he decided to try it alone, but the instant he let go of the post one foot shot one way and the other in a contrary direction, and he came down like a block of stone. After ten minutes' work he got his skates off, and then he crawled across the floor on his hands and knees. His companion had disappeared, but as he was ready to follow after him he waved his hand to us and said:

"I will hunt him! I will find him! I will skin him, and use his skin for fish bait to catch bullheads with!"

A False Alarm.

A red-haired 10-year-old boy, who was almost out of breath from running, entered a Fourteenth street drug store the other day and said to the clerk:

"If a feller—if a feller about as big as you are, and who has got ear-laps on, but no mittens, comes a-whoopin' in here and—"

"But no one will come a-whoopin' in here," interrupted the clerk.

"Yes, they will, and he'll be all out of wind and his eye will stick out, and he'll ask you if a little feller, with red hair and a wart on his cheek, has been in here."

"Well, what if he does?"

"You'll tell him he has, 'cause it's the truth, and that I said we didn't need an anecdote, 'cause it was all right."

"What is all right?"

"Why, we had some baking powder in the house, and some rough on rats, and ma went to make some biscuit, and she thought she got hold of the wrong box and was so skeered she fainted away. Dad runs for a doctor, and I run for an anecdote, and Bill run fur a policeman, but it all turned out right. There wasn't any mix."

"Well?"

"Well, Bill's cantering up and down and don't know it, and if he comes in here you just tell him we hain't got to have no funeral. It is all right. When ma come to she remembered that she put the baking power into an old shaving mug, and the pizen into the new can, and nobody nor nothing need be skeered. That's all, and you tell Bill he needn't price no mourning goods, 'cause everything is all O. K., and the goose hangs high."

Two Sorts of Typewriters.

Pollemus—I've had my typewriter two years and all it has cost me is $1.05 for oil and ribbons.

Powelson—mine costs me $75 a year for ribbons alone.

"How does that happen?"

"I married mine."—[Chicago Tribune.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1. Send your real name and address, and make your questions plain.

2. Do not ask us where you can *buy* or *sell* anything, nor ask for addresses of business men or firms. This would be free advertising.

3. Do not ask whether any business man or firm is reliable.

4. Send only questions whose replies will be of general interest to our readers. We reserve the right not to answer queries which we consider are not so. Mathematical problems, puzzles, etc., are barred by this rule.

5. No replies by mail to questions, in any case.

Channing, Paulding and Halleck.

A. L., Dion, Ind., asks us for a short biographical sketch of William Ellery Channing, James Kirke Paulding and Fitz Greene Halleck.

William Ellery Channing was a celebrated Unitarian preacher and author, born at Newport, R. I., in 1780, died in 1842. In 1803 he was ordained minister of a church in Boston. During the early years of his ministry his theological peculiarities had little prominence in his discourses. In 1810, however, he preached a sermon at the ordination of the Rev. Jared Sparks in which he advocated the Unitarian doctrine with so much zeal and ability that he was termed the apostle of Unitarianism. This involved him in controversy, a thing which he naturally loathed. A handsome memorial has lately been erected at Newport, R. I. by the Unitarians of that city, and is known as "the Channing memorial."

James Kirke Paulding was an American author, born in Pleasant Valley, N. Y., in 1779; he died in 1860. Paulding was of humble origin, and was entirely self-educated. He early developed a tendency to literature, and was a great friend of Washington Irving. He wrote a portion of "Salamagundi." During the war of 1812 he published "The Diverting History of John Bull and Brother Jonathan;" in 1813 a parody on "The Lay of the Last Minstrel," entitled "Lay of a Scottish Fiddle;" in 1814 a more serious work entitled "The United States and England," a defense against articles in the *Quarterly Review*. He held at one period the lucrative post of navy agent at New York. He was appointed secretary of the Navy by President Van Buren, and served as such throughout his administration. After 1841 he retired to his country place at Hyde Park, N. Y., where he devoted his time to the writing of novels, and with his son a volume of plays.

Fitz Greene Halleck was an American poet, born at Guilford, Conn., in 1790. He was one of the trustees of the Astor Library in New York—a position which he held to the end of his life. From his boyhood he wrote verses, some of which he sent to the newspapers; but in his collected poems he has included nothing published earlier than his lines on Twilight, which appeared in a New York paper in 1818. In the following year he became associated with Joseph Rodman Drake in contributing the humorous series to the Croaker Papers, which appeared in the same paper. In 1819 he wrote his longest poem, Fanny, a satire on the literature, fashion and politics of the time, in the measure of Don Juan. He died in 1867.

The Author of Cheap Postage.

R. E. M., Ft. Collins, Colo., asks to "give short sketch of Rowland Hill."

Sir Rowland Hill, the author of the cheap postage system in Great Britain, was born in Kidderminster, England, December 3, 1795. Being of a mathematical turn of mind, after taking a high degree at Cambridge, he devoted himself to the study and to the teaching of mathematics. In 1833 he was appointed secretary to the South Australian commission and aided in the founding of the colony of South Australia. About this time the defects in postal arrangements began to occupy his attention, and in 1837 he published a pamphlet on post official reform. By his personal exertions he succeeded in 1838 in having the matter referred to a special committee of the House of Commons. In August, 1838, the committee reported in favor of a uniform new rate of postage as recommended by Mr. Hill, and at the next session more than 2,000 petitions were presented in its favor. In July, 1839, a bill to enable the treasury to carry Mr. Hill's plan into effect, introduced by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, passed by a majority of 102; and on August 17 the project became a law. A temporary office under the treasury was at the same time created to enable Mr. Hill to inaugurate his plan; and on January 10, 1840, the uniform rate came into operation. The postoffice authorities were, however, hostile to the change, and Mr. Hill found himself without adequate support, either from the existing ministry or from that which succeeded it. His scheme worked well during the commercial depression which followed its adoption, the postoffice revenue went on increasing, while every other source of national income proved less productive than before. He was, nevertheless, dismissed from his office soon after the accession of the Peel ministry. In 1843 he was appointed one of the directors of the Brighton railway, in which capacity he projected several useful improvements. A subscription for a testimonial to him reached the amount of £13,000. Upon the return of the Whigs to power in 1846, he was appointed secretary to the postmaster general. In 1860 he was knighted in acknowledgment of his services at the postoffice and received a parliamentary grant of £20,000, the first Albert gold medal of the Society of Arts and the degree of D. C. L. from Oxford. In 1865 he was appointed a commissioner of the royal commission on railways. He died in 1879.

Pension Questions.

G. W. S., Acting, Tenn.: Where a soldier served thirteen months in the union service and wasn't mustered in nor mustered out, is there any way of recognizing him as a soldier? 2. Where old forage claims are rejected on account of changes in the law, is there any way to take the claim up again and proceed with it, where the United States army took the forage?

1. Yes, if you can prove that he enlisted. 2. No.

Subscriber, Kyger, O.: I have an application for pension filed in the department under the old pension law, in which I have considerable evidence filed. Now, can I make application under the new law and have that evidence used without refiling same?

Yes.

W. F. P., Pender, Neb.: Is a pension under the new law a permanent thing, or is it raised and lowered as the pension office may see fit, as under the old law?

Yes.

W. D. E. Los Gatos, Cal.: Is a soldier of the late war entitled to any United States bounty, having never received any, but received a town bounty?

It depends on time of enlistment.

R. O. H., Farmington, N. M.: Can a homestead be mortgaged on receiver's receipt, legally, and can such mortgage be foreclosed and land sold at sheriff's sale before owner of land gets his patent?

No.

J. W. J., Shellsburg, Ia.: I got a pension of $786 and loaned the money; is the money I have on interest subject to taxation?

Yes. It is no longer pension money, and is therefore taxable.

J. N. L., Scandia, Kan.: See answer to J. W. J.

E. O., Taylor Station, Wis.: I am an old soldier and a pensioner. I have a son who is nearly blind, and has been so from a child; is 24 years old. Is he entitled to a pension before I myself am dead?

He is not entitled while you live.

F. M. B., Newmarket, Iowa: A soldier drawing a pension dies, leaving no property or money. Can a brother draw what is due him, to pay funeral expenses, the brother being responsible for such expenses, the dead soldier leaving a wife and one child that he has been separated from for years?

He can; but if the soldier left a widow, he can not.

Michigan's Governors.

W. M., Kansas, Ill., has our thanks for the following list of governors of Michigan, recently asked for:

	Term.
Stephen T. Mason	1835-39
William Woodbridge	1840-41
J. Wright Gordon (acting)	1841-42
John S. Barry	1843-45
Alpheus Felch	1846-47
Wm. L. Greenly (acting)	1847-47
Epaphroditus Ransom	1848-49
John S. Barry	1850-51
Robert McClelland	1852-53
Andrew Parsons (acting)	1853-54
Kingsley S. Bingham	1855-58
Moses Wisner	1859-60
Austin Blair	1861-64
Henry H. Crapo	1865-68
Henry P. Baldwin	1869-72
John J. Bagley	1873-76
Charles M. Creswell	1877-80
David H. Jerome	1881-82
Josiah W. Begole	1883-84
Russell A. Alger	1885-87
Cyrus G. Luce	1887-91

Powers of Federal Government.

W. H. E., Steward, Ill., asks: "Which body has the greater authority, the Supreme court or Congress?"

Why do you not read the constitution of the United States? There is no possible way of answering the above question, for no comparison is possible. There are three distinct branches of our government—the legislative, the executive, and the judicial; each has its own powers and field of duty, in which it is absolute. The legislative power makes the laws; the executive sees that they are executed, and the judicial interprets the laws when cases are brought before it. The legislative power is Congress; the executive power is the President; the judicial power is the Supreme court. The President or the Supreme court cannot make laws; Congress or the Supreme court cannot perform the President's duties; neither the President nor Congress can make a judicial decision.

DON'T YOU

BE DECEIVED INTO BUYING CHEAP IMITATIONS CLAIMING TO BE JUST AS GOOD AS S. S. S.

If they had merit, they would not claim to be as good as something else

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC, S. S. S. IS RECOGNIZED AS THE STANDARD. THAT IS WHY THE COUNTRY IS FLOODED WITH IMITATIONS OF IT.

Books on Blood and Skin diseases free.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

It stands alone, Pearline—the only perfect washing medium. It cleans your house or your hands—it washes your finest clothes or your carpet. It does it easily and thoroughly. Nothing can be harmed by it; labor is lessened by it; it saves time, money, and wear. Millions use it—almost every soap maker is trying to imitate it. Pearline is better than soap—soap is better than nothing—there's nothing better than Pearline.

Never peddled. 211 JAMES PYLE, New York.

Old Coins.

J. D. B., Dodge City, Kan.: The large silver coin is a Spanish peso, or dollar, coined during the reign of Charles III., King of Spain. The small coin is a 2-real piece of the same reign. We know nothing of the premiums on foreign coins, as American dealers rarely handle them.

Old Subscriber, Arlie, Texas: There is no premium on the half dollar of 1834.

G. C., Ceresco, Mich.: There were no United States cents coined before 1792. Yours of 1780 must be a state issue.

Inquirer, Alamo, Mich.: The copper piece is not a coin, but a campaign medal or token. It is one of the many issues of "Jackson cents," put out by the Whigs against Jackson. We described them in full about a year ago, and can not repeat.

J. H., Jenkinsville, Ky.: It is a Spanish real. See answer to J. D. B., above.

E. E. C., Archer, Fla.: There is no premium on the half dollars of 1830, 1843 or 1859, and none on the dimes of 1836, 1842, 1843, or 1857.

M. R., Green Valley, Ill.: The rubbing of your copper half-cent is so poor we can not tell the date. If the date is not absolutely clear on the coin, no collector will buy it. If it is 1803, it is worth 5 cents; if 1805, 4 cents; if 1806, 3 cents. The other coin is a copper half penny of the Bank of Montreal, worth its face—one cent.

H. A. H. Smithfield, Ill.: It is the silver dollar of 1804, of which only four are known to be in existence. They are quoted at $250 each. The silver dollar of 1799, if it has six stars on the side toward which the face of the head is turned, is worth $1.30.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

We shall not, from this time, answer any more questions about the values of old coins. But, in a few weeks, we shall begin, and publish week by week, until it is complete, a list of all American coins that are worth more than their face value to collectors. We know nothing of the premiums on foreign coins, and request that no questions about premiums on them be sent us.

Fanny J. Crosby.

In reply to a recent query in the Bureau, several correspondents have sent replies, from which we compile the following:

Fanny J. Crosby, the blind American poet, resides in New York City. She was born at South East, Putnam county, N. Y., in the year 1823. When she was two weeks old the precious gift of sight was taken from her, as the result of cold and improper treatment. She was 8 years of age when she produced her first verses, entitled, "Elegy to a Little Robin." Four years afterward she was taken to New York City to be educated in an institution for the blind. At 19 years she was made teacher in the same institution, an employment in which continued until she was 30. In 1844 was published her first volume of poetry, "The Blind Girl, and Other Poems." After a remarkable religious experience in 1851 she became a member of the Methodist Episcopal denomination, and is still attached to that communion. She was married to Mr. Alexander Van Alstyne, a musician and author of some choice compositions in the art, in 1858. He, too, is blind. Some of her hymns have been published under the name Mrs. Van Alstyne, or Mrs. F. J. Van Alstyne, but she is much better known under her maiden name.

Queries About Tin.

D. E. H., Gunville, W. Va.: "Is the tariff on tin plate or block tin? 2.—Has England any tin mines within her borders? If not, where does she get her tin? Were there ever any manufactures of tin in the United States prior to the passage of the McKinley bill, and what became of them? Also, have any manufactures of tin sprung up since the passage of the bill? If so, where do they get their tin?"

The new tariff law imposes a duty on both block tin and tin plates. The duty on tin plates does not go into effect until July 1 next; that on block tin does not go into effect until July 1, 1893. And it is provided that in case the United States does not produce one-third of all the tin plate consumed in this country by October 1, 1897, tin plates shall then go on the free list; and also, that if by July 1, 1895, our mines are not producing over 5,000 tons of cassiterite, and bar, block and pig tin per year, then cassiterite, bar, block and pig tin shall go on the free list. Your other queries are answered in the weekly BLADE of January 29, editorial page, article on "American Tin Plate."

St. Valentine's Day.

Reader, Elm Grove, Ohio, asks for information concerning Valentine's Day, February 14. St. Valentine is said to have been a Bishop who suffered martyrdom under the Roman Emperor Claudius or else under Aurelian in 271, A. D. Like many another semi-Christian custom, the day set apart to the memory of St. Valentine in the Christian calendar is an old pagan festival, upon which our ancestors believed that the birds chose their mates for the coming year. This, at least, is the commonly received version of our modern custom of "choosing a valentine" on the 14th of February, and of sending a billet-doux or a fancy "valentine" through the mail to some favored one. It would be impossible for us to say whether or not it would be proper for you to send a valentine to the lady to whom you refer, not being familiar with the circumstances of your acquaintanceship.

English Capital in America.

J. G. M., Kirksville, Mo.: "1.—Will not the sending of such a vast amount of money annually to Europe to pay interest on American bonds held there, and to pay dividends on American investments, if it keeps on increasing, work serious injury to our country by the outward flow of money? 2.—Do you think the large investment of English capital in American bonds and property will tend to strengthen a mutual friendship between the two countries, and have a tendency to avoid war between the United States and England?"

1.—We do not think so. There are sufficient imports from England to counteract the effect.

2.—Close commercial relations between two countries would be one of the strongest diplomatic objections to war possible.

Territorial Disadvantages.

Passine, Whitewater, Kan.: The people of a territory have no voice in federal legislation, nor have they any vote in electing Congressmen, nor in the choice of Presidential electors; territories are under the control of Congress, but they send neither Senators nor Representatives thereto. Each territory chooses a delegate, who has a seat in the House of Representatives, but no vote in that body. When a territory becomes a state, the people form their own government, elect their own officials, make their own laws, have two Senators, and as many Representatives in Congress as their population entitles them to; the people vote for Presidential electors, etc.

Moving to Reconsider.

E. L., Monee, Ill., asks: "Why is it, that after a resolution or bill had been passed, by either branch of Congress, that some member then moves to reconsider the vote by which it was passed, and then move to lay motion to reconsider on the table?"

A member in favor of the passage of a bill will often vote against it in order to be able at some future time to move a reconsideration when those in favor of it have a majority. The parliamentary move for those opposed to the bill and the reconsideration is to then move to lay the motion on the table. The vote on that motion will determine the fate of the bill. 2.—We have not the figures to answer your other question.

Write to the Navy Department.

G. W. G., North Toledo, O.: "Please tell what time the United States fleet lay off Vera Cruz during the war with Mexico, when it first arrived there, and when it departed; the name of the squadron and the names of the ships in the fleet, and if the Vandalia was in existence at that time?"

We would advise you to write to the Navy department for the information which you desire, as the ordinary histories and records of the Mexican war do not contain it.

Jefferson and the Democratic Party.

G. S., Trent, Mich.: After the constitution had been ratified and the government thoroughly started, different parties arose who did not agree as to the best policy to be pursued in the matter of government. These parties were first known as Federalists and Anti-Federalists, and a full history of them has already been given in the Question Bureau together with the reasons why they differed. Thos. Jefferson was perhaps foremost among the leaders of the Anti-Federalists and was the author of many of the principles and theories of the party, which soon changed its name to Republican and then to Democrat. This party has always remained in existence and unto this day has advocated many of the principles originally advanced by Jefferson. Where Jefferson got his ideas we do not know.

Questions on Various Subjects.

G. H. E., Miamisville, N. Y.: The United States Senators and members of the House of Representatives receive a yearly salary of $5,000. 2. Tammany Hall or Tammany Society is the name of an old political organization in the city of New York dating back to the commencement of this century. The name was taken from that of an Indian chief. A full account of the organization is given in the WEEKLY BLADE of Nov. 20, 1890. 3. Abraham Lincoln at the time of his assasination on April 14, 1865, was 56 years, 2 months and 2 days old. 4. Andrew Johnson was impeached but not found guilty, as it requires a two-thirds vote of the Senate to convict, although there lacked but one vote of enough to declare him guilty.

Postal Questions.

J. W. M., Green Hill, Ala.: "1.—At what price, according to law, are postmasters allowed to sell stamped envelopes? 2.—If they sell them for more than is required by law, what penalty is imposed? 3.—What do you think would be the best occupation for for a young man, with a liberal education, to engage in, to make a comfortable living, without any capital?"

1.—At the price of the stamp and cost of the envelope. 2.—We do not know. We never heard of the envelopes being sold for more than the regular price. 3.—Not knowing the young man nor being familiar with his characteristics, we are unable to answer the question. Is would vary greatly according to the man.

Saints' Days.

C. S., Larned, Kan.: Every day in the year is the festival of some saint, in the usage of the Roman Catholic church. St. Augustine, Florida, was founded on St. Augustine's day, Sept 15, (1565.) Jacques Cartier discovered the Gulf of St. Lawrence on St. Lawrence's day; hence the name. A great many Spanish names of capes, islands, rivers and towns in the New World were given for the same reason.

2.—The name "San Salvador" means "Holy Savior;" "Santa Cruz" means "Holy Cross;" "Vera Cruz" means "True Cross;" "La Trinidad" means "The Trinity." All Spanish names have a meaning. 3.—We have answered the question 27 times within a year; excuse us.

Electoral Vote of 1888.

J. E. B., Mexico, N. Y.: The following number of electoral votes were cast by each state in the Presidential election of 1888:

Alabama, 10; Arkansas, 7; California, 8; Colorado, 3; Connecticut, 6; Delaware, 3; Florida, 4; Georgia, 12; Illinois, 22; Indiana, 15; Iowa, 13; Kansas, 9; Kentucky, 13; Louisiana, 8; Maine, 6; Maryland, 8; Massachusetts, 14; Michigan, 13; Minnesota, 7; Mississippi, 9; Missouri, 16; Nebraska, 5; Nevada, 3; New Hampshire, 4; New Jersey, 9; New York, 36; North Carolina, 11; Ohio, 23; Oregon, 3; Pennsylvania, 30; Rhode Island, 4; South Carolina, 9; Tennessee, 12; Texas, 13; Vermont, 4; Virginia, 12; West Virginia, 6; Wisconsin, 11.

The Six New States.

Passim, Whitewater, Kan.:
Schoolma'am, Van Cleve, Iowa, and
W. D. V., Tonto Basin, A. T.: The six new states, and their capitals are:

North Dakota	Bismarck
South Dakota	Pierre
Montana	Helena
Washington	Olympia
Idaho	Boise City
Wyoming	Cheyenne

This is positively the last time this question will be answered in the Bureau. Cut it out and paste in your geographies.

The Bankrupt Law.

U. S. G., Repton, Ky.: "If the national bankrupt law should become a law, would it relieve persons from paying off judgments, where they have been against them for several years, and they have been insolvent ever since they were rendered, so that they could accumulate property in their own names?"

No law can be retroactive, but whether that would apply in the case you refer to, we do not know.

Anthracite Coal, Etc.

J. C., Southeast Toledo, O.: "1.—Is any hard or anthracite coal imported into our country, and if so, from what country or countries is it imported? 2.—Is it still on the free list? 3.—Did any of the Democratic members of Congress (either House or Senate) vote in favor of the McKinley tariff bill on its final passage?"

1.—No; there is none imported.
2.—Yes.
3.—No.

Naturalization Papers.

J. D., Carthage, Mo.: "1.—Will an alien, living in a territory at the the time it is admitted to statehood, become a citizen of the United States by it becoming a state? 2.—Does a foreigner have to take out naturalization papers before he can vote?"

1.—That is a point that has never been settled by the courts. After taking out the papers, as long as he lives in the United States, he is a citizen.

Postoffice Boxes.

J. E. B., Otter Lake, Mich, asks: What right have country postmasters to charge patrons ten cents per quarter for box rent? Who gets the money?

The postmaster regulates the price of postoffice boxes according to the expenses of his office and the money paid for box rent goes to pay the expenses of his office.

A Tariff Point.

D. F. B., Fortville, Ind.: "In schedule M of the tariff, paper known commercially as copying, filtering and tissue papers bear a duty of 8 cents ad valorem and 15 per cent; old rate 25 per cent. Is this an increase or decrease of duty, and how much?"

It is a decrease of 10 per cent.

No Parliamentary Salaries.

J. D., Nevada Mills, Ind.: "Do the members of the House of Lords of England receive compensation for their services, and if so, how much?"

They do not receive any compensation for their services as members of Parliament; nor do the members of the House of Commons.

Mechanics' Trade.

A. O., Buck Grove, Iowa, asks where he can go to learn the mechanics' trade?

We do not know what kind of a mechanic he refers to. If a machinist is meant, we would suggest that he would start in a machine shop as an apprentice and there learn the trade.

Farm Labor in England.

T. S. M., Samoth, Ill., asks for the price of farm labor per day in England. We should say that a farm hand in England would earn on an average 25 cents, or one shilling per day, and also a cottage and an acre of land for his own use.

Miscellaneous.

J. E. W., Science Hill, Ky.: We do not know.

E. T. F., Brier Creek, Mo.: We do not understand what gelatine process you mean.

W. A. P., Filley, Mo.: For the agricultural report, write your representative in Congress.

Republican, Frankfort, Kan.: We have not a copy of Ingalls's speech, and have not room to print it.

L. W. C., Fair Haven: We know nothing of the paper you mention, and have no means of finding out.

H. H. L., Holt, Mo.: Blaine's oration at Garfield's funeral was not printed in the *Congressional Record*.

J. M. C., Sheridan, Wyo.: We don't deal in madstones, and wouldn't give you a nickel for a bushel of them.

J. W. S., Newark, Mo.: Consult some lawyer who has the U. S. Revised Statutes. He will be glad to tell you.

"Three-year Volunteers," Findlay, O., desire information about the "Union Veteran League." Who can give the information?

C. E. T.: Get a bookseller to get you a list of E. P. Roe's works—and send your name and address if you expect answers hereafter.

F. E. M. Silverton, W. Va.: We examine all MSS. sent us, and return them if stamps are sent along with them, but not otherwise.

S. E. E., Waterford, Pa.: We have never heard of any nicknames given to the states of Montana, North Dakota, South Dakota or Washington.

H. S. has our thanks for the information, in reply to a query in these columns, that Chicago has 23 railroad lines, Toledo 13, and Indianapolis 9.

L. P. S., Washington Center, Mo.: The name "Locke" is never pronounced other than with the *o* short; the word rhymes with "lock," "stock," "dock," etc.

J. J. T., St. Joseph, Mo.: It is utterly impossible for us to take the space to give the numbers engaged on both sides and the losses in any war. Consult a first-class history.

B. K., Pimento, Ind., asks us to give a complete history of the characters of several of Shakespeare's plays. This would occupy too much space and take altogether too much time.

B. S., Centreville, Pa.: 1.—"Robinson Crusoe" is a work of fiction. 2.—The Bactrian camel has two humps: the Arabian camel, one hump. 3.—The name "Lionel" is pronounced "li-on-el," accent on first syllable.

Quarryman, Pueblo, Colo.: Nitro-glycerine and other high explosives cannot be manufactured safely by men who do not understand the business. It is very hazardous work, and requires men trained by experience.

C. W. G., Freeport, O.: 1.—Colorado has over 50 counties. 2.—Chicago is the second largest city in the Union; Philadelphia is the fourth. 3.—Andrew Johnson opposed the party who elected him, and so did James K. Polk.

D. S., Tracy, O.: 1.—The term "civil war" means war between the citizens of the same country, and hence is properly applied to the rebellion. 2.—We cannot print Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation. It is given in any good history.

M. L. and H. C., Beeson, Ill.: Your questions are all local to Illinois, and for most of them we should be obliged to seek information from some one posted on Illinois history. Refer them to some well-informed person in your town.

L. S., Ellsworth, Minn.: 1.—St. Valentine is answered elsewhere. 2.—Louise Chandler Moulton is an American authoress. 3.—There is no "star of Bethlehem." The silly belief about this was fully explained in a recent number of the Bureau.

D. B. A., New Windsor, Ill.; Webster's Unabridged has been revised and enlarged, and is now called "Webster's International Dictionary." Any bookseller can get you prices. The preface tells all about the different revisions that have been made.

C. E. C., Paradise, Ore.: The government of Buenos Ayres is practically bankrupt, gold is at a premium of about 225, business of all kinds is prostrate, and it would be simple madness for you to emigrate there with the idea of making money.

W. P., West Toledo, O.; A man must be of age to take up a homestead. 2.—North Toledo, East Toledo and Air Line Junction are all in the city limits of Toledo; West Toledo is not. There is no South Toledo; that was the former name of Maumee.

G. C. M., Randolph, Neb.: 1.—The Mississippi River does not flow up hill. 2.—A ball dropped from a very high tower will strike a little to the east of a vertical line, because the earth rotates to the east, and the top of the tower is carried a little faster than the base, being further from the center of motion, which is the earth's axis.

Schoolma'am, Vancleve, Iowa: 1.—When the new House of Representatives meets, the clerk of the old House calls it to order and the election of a speaker is at once proceeded with. 2.—Don't ask us salaries of state officers; we can't keep the run of 44 states. 3.—War was not formally declared against Tripoli in the trouble with that country during Jefferson's administration.

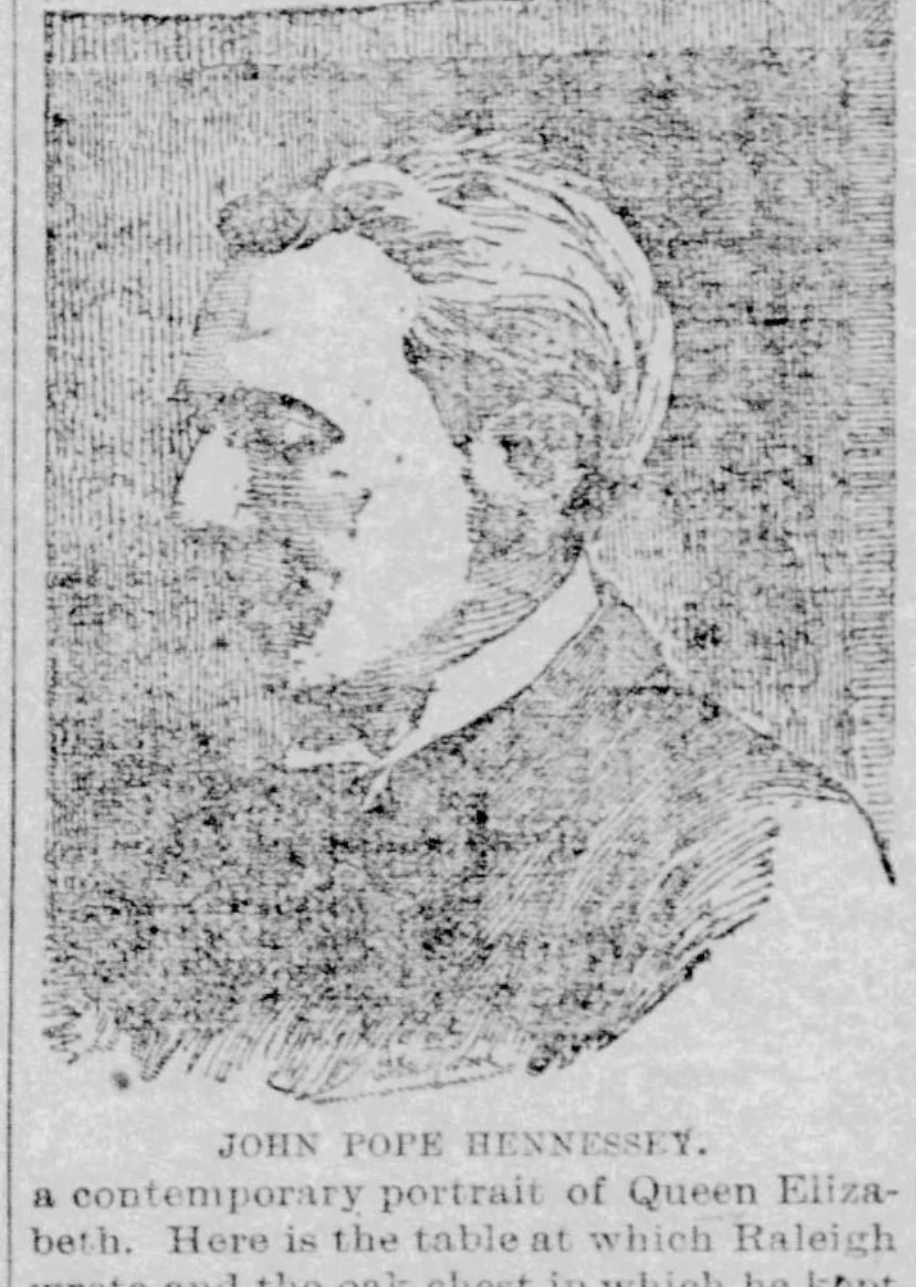
Not One in Ten

Of the people you meet from day to day has perfectly pure, healthy blood. The heriditary scrofulous taint afflicts the large majority of people, while many others acquire diseases from impure air, improper food and wrong indulgences. Hence the imperative necessity for a reliable blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla, which eradicates every impurity, and gives to the blood vitality and health. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, humors, boils, pimples, and all other affections caused by impurities or poisonous germs in the blood. All that is asked for Hood's Sarsaparilla is that it be given a fair trial.

IN RALEIGH'S OLD HOUSE.

Surrounded by Mementoes of Virginia's First Governor.

Sir John Pope Hennessey, the recently elected member of Parliament for North Kilkenny, is the owner of the Raleigh, or Warden's house, at Youghal. The house is much the same as it was when Raleigh was the mayor of ancient Desmond's town. On the wall is the original painting of the first governor of Virginia and a contemporary portrait of Queen Elizabeth. Here is the table at which Raleigh wrote and the oak chest in which he kept his papers. There hang the old deeds and parchments, some with Raleigh's seal, and the original warrants under the autograph and signet of Queen Elizabeth, granting a pension to the Countess Elinor of Desmond, Yonder are two bookcases of vellum-bound and oak-bound books of the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries. The sun shines on the brown floor and oak-paneled walls, through the oriel window where Raleigh sat with Spenser, and throws into deeper shade the wide hearth-place, with its rich black carvings, rising from either side of the hearthstone to the ceiling.



JOHN POPE HENNESSEY.

Sir John's amendment to Mr. Gladstone's bill removing the disabilities of Roman Catholics, so that they may be eligible to fill the offices of lord chancellor of England and lord lieutenant of Ireland, has already made a great stir. Mr. Gladstone's object is to enable Sir Charles Russell to become Lord chancellor and to make Lord Ripon viceroy of Ireland. Hennessey's amendment reaches the throne itself and may be the means of defeating Gladstone's bill. It certainly will raise a great howl, for which the ex-governor of Hong Kong cares not a jot. He will be giving some return to the Irish bishops for making him member for North Kilkenny and winning the applause of the Catholic world. That is what he is after. The McCarthyites are disconsolate.

Consumption Surely Cured.

To the Editor: Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption, if they will send me their Express and P. O. address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M. C., 181 Pearl St., New York.

A $5,000 POSTAL CARD.

It Was Worth That Much in a Hard-Fought Lawsuit.

"I saw a bit of rumpled postal card the other day that cost the Pennsylvania Railroad company $5,000," said a young lawyer to a Chicago *Times* reporter last week.

"It was in the damage suit of Mrs. Nellie Keane against the railroad for $5,000 damages for killing her husband Maurice, in July, 1888. Her attorney was Alexander Sullivan, who, in searching the police record of the accident, found a postal card which had been written to Chief Hubbard by a prominent young member of the Typographical union.

"This man was an eye-witness of the accident, and he wrote to the police denouncing the carelessness of the road in guarding the Thirty-seventh street crossing, where the accident happened. Up to this point the evidence looked very poor for Mrs. Keane, but the discovery of this witness changed the whole aspect of affairs. Mr. Sullivan hunted him up, through him found other witnesses, and after a hot fight with the company in Judge Clifford's court obtained a verdict for $5,000.

"I have been afflicted with an affection of the Throat from childhood, caused by diphtheria, and have used various remedies, but have never found anything equal to BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES."—*Rev. G. M. F. Hampton, Piketon, Ky.* Sold only in boxes.

So Many Do, You Know.

Bunting—Everything is getting so high in price I don't see how we can live.

Mrs. Bunting—Can't we still buy on credit, dear?—[Epoch.

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The Sunday School.

Elijah's Successor.

LESSON VIII, SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1891.

GOLDEN TEXT:—Not by might, nor by power, but by my Spirit, saith the Lord of hosts.—Zech. 4:6.

LESSON TEXT.

(2 Kings 2:12-22.)

12. And Elisha saw it, and he cried, My father, my father, the chariot of Israel, and the horsemen thereof! And he saw him no more: and he took hold of his own clothes, and rent them in two pieces.

13. He took up also the mantle of Elijah that fell from him, and went back, and stood by the bank of Jordan.

14. And he took the mantle of Elijah that fell from him, and smote the waters, and said, Where is the Lord God of Elijah? And when he also had smitten the waters, they parted hither and thither: and Elisha went over.

15. And when the sons of the prophets which were to view at Jericho saw him, they said, The spirit of Elijah doth rest on Elisha. And they came to meet him, and bowed themselves to the ground before him.

16. And they said unto him, Behold, now, there be with thy servants fifty strong men; let them go, we pray thee, and seek thy master; lest peradventure the spirit of the Lord hath taken him up, and cast him upon some mountain, or into some valley. And he said, Ye shall not send.

17. And when they urged him till he was ashamed, he said, Send. They sent, therefore, fifty men: and they sought three days, but found him not.

18. And when they came again to him, (for he tarried at Jericho), he said unto them, Did I not say unto you, Go not?

19. And the men of the city said unto Elisha, Behold, I pray thee, the situation of this city is pleasant, as my lord seeth: but the water is naught, and the ground barren.

20. And he said, Bring me a new cruse, and put salt therein. And they brought it to him.

21. And he went forth unto the spring of the waters, and cast the salt in there, and said, Thus saith the Lord, I have healed these waters; there shall not be from thence any more death or barren land.

22. So the waters were healed until this day, according to the saying of Elisha which he spake.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Elisha cried, My father, my father! And he took hold of his own clothes, and rent them (v. 12). Mourning over the loss of those we love is natural, even when we know that they are the gainers by leaving us. Outward signs of grief are no sure means of inward sorrow; yet they are by no means inconsistent with sincerity. Elisha could cry out, and tear his garments, in exhibit of his unfeigned sense of loneliness, now that his friend and spiritual father was taken from him into heaven; but he might have done all that as a mere show, without having real regret. There is no harm in showing grief as Elisha showed it; but there is harm in supposing that the show of grief is the true test of sincerity. Moreover, it was by his tearing the garment that he had on, not by hurrying to the tailor's for a new suit of clothes in the latest mourning style, that Elisha showed the grief that he felt in his heart.

He took the mantle of Elijah and smote the waters, and said, where is the Lord, the God of Elijah? (v. 14.) It is one thing to succeed to a good man's office or position; but it is quite another thing to be ready to do his work, or to desire to exhibit his spirit. Ten men will be ready to take up the mantle of another, where one will be prompt to do and to trust as he did. If a mantle has come to stand for anything good, in church, or Sunday school, or community, it costs its wearer something to give it its reputation; and he would take up that mantle has a heavy burden laid on him to begin with. It behooves him to realize that the mantle will be out of place on his shoulders, unless God's grace fits him for its wearing, and his zeal makes it as potent as ever in wonder-working.

When the sons of the prophets saw him, they said, the spirit of Elijah doth rest on Elisha. And they bowed themselves on the ground before him (v. 15). It was not the mantle of Elijah, but the spirit of Elijah, that they recognized as borne by Elisha. He who could work and pray in order to the filling of the place, wouldn't fail to show his right to be in that place. A new pastor, or elder, or deacon, or superintendent, or teacher, or choir leader, who shows the same spiritual power that distinguished his predecessor, will gain all the credit he deserves for it; but if he lacks that power, it is of no use for him to shake his predecessor's mantle as a means of securing confidence and respect.

They said, Behold fifty strong men; let them go, and seek thy master. He said, Ye shall not send. And when they urged till he was ashamed, he said, Send. (vs. 16, 17.) Even a good man sometimes finds it wise to recognize a strong pressure of public opinion, and to yield to it rather than have trouble, where there is no positive wrong in the concession. It is all right to say that there is no need of doing what the over-zealous propose in the way of extra effort or of vain experiment; but there comes a time when it is better for the one in authority to say, "Well, you may try it, if you want to," than it would be to grieve the persistent seekers by holding back any longer. This is a truth that parents and teachers and pastors, and church authorities, may well bear in mind.

They sent therefore; but found him not. He said unto them, Did I not say unto you, Go not? (vs. 17, 18.) Even though Elisha was a prophet, he had a touch of human nature in him; and he was ready to say, when the sons of the prophets failed in the search, "Didn't I tell you so?" Many of us are like Elisha—so far; but that by itself doesn't prove that the spirit of Elijah rests on us.

The men of the city said, "Behold, the situation of this city is pleasant; but the water is naught, and land miscarrieth (v. 19). It seems that they knew something about bad water and poor streets in Old Testament times. This brings us closer to those ancients. And it also seems that they realized the truth that a man of God ought to have an interest in bringing about a better state of things in this line. Twenty-five centuries of progress still leaves these questions of the ages open for solution by those who have the spirit of Elijah and Elisha on them.

He said, Bring me a new cruse, and put salt therein (v. 20). Elisha knew the difference between salt and sugar or spice. He was wise enough to see that poison must be neutralized instead of being made palatable. If he were to take things in hand nowadays, he wouldn't attempt to substitute plate-glass and gold-leaf in a grog-shop or a gambling-house, for a purifying of the business of that room; nor would he think that a vile book, or an obscene painting, would be made any better by its artistic adornings. Sugar and spice have their place, but they can never do the work of salt.

He went forth unto the spring of the waters, and cast salt therein (v. 21). Why didn't he work away at the running stream, instead of going back to the fountain? And, if he was wise in his way of working, why isn't his example followed by more reformers? As a practical matter, ten barrels of salt are wasted in efforts to purify a defiled stream at its mouth, where one cupful of salt is cast into the spring of the waters—in municipal, in political, and in religious reform. Was Elish right, or are our modern reformers?—[H. Clay Trumbull, in S. S. Times.

Not Much Money In It.

One must, one really must, write a successful novel if one would be feted, sculptured, painted and sung. Mrs. Humphrey Ward, whom everybody will remember as having brought forth Robert Elsmere, recently sat for her portrait to Rudolph Lehmann. The result is grand and Mrs. Ward will now have a portrait tea and be newly lionized. There isn't much money in a successful novel, for it is the work of years and must be a veritable gold mine if it would yield sufficient back pay to atone for the months and months of toil. But there's lots of fame in it, and lots of notoriety and lots of honor, so who cares for the mere pay that it brings? Nice, ambitious people can eat, sleep, dream and get their washing done on almost nothing, if it is done to the tune of the world's plaudits.

Yet She Was Calm Herself.

Elder Goodman—In order, Mrs. Grayneck, to secure the greatest good from the hearing of the sermon, you should, as a preparation, enjoy to the utmost the sweet, holy calm of the Sabbath morning.

Mrs. Grayneck—I feel just as you do about that, Elder Goodman, but when a woman has to get up four times to wake the hired girl, and then wash three children that don't want to be washed, and then find her husband's clothes, which he always puts in a different place, the sweet, holy calm of the Sabbath morning has considerable of its edge taken off.—[Boston Courier.

Too Much So.

Is your wife of a sunny disposition?"

"Yes, she makes it pretty warm for me sometimes."—[Detroit Free Press.

The Vocal Organs

Are wonderfully strengthened by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Clergymen, lawyers, singers, actors, auctioneers, and public speakers find this preparation the most effective remedy for irritation and weakness of the throat and lungs, especially when these parts have been severely taxed by over-exertion.

"This is to certify that a few years ago I was prostrated by a severe attack of typhoid pneumonia at Portsmouth, Va. My physicians, Dr. Wm. A. Collins and Dr. Wm. Shaw, exhausted their remedies, and for one year I was not able to articulate a word. By the advice of Dr. Shaw I tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and to my own surprise, as well as that of my physician and friends, in less than one month I could converse easily. I continued to improve, and have become since a well man. I have often recommended the Pectoral, and have never known it to fail."—George R. Lawrence, Valparaiso, Ind.

"Having tested the properties of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral as a remedy for throat affections, I am glad to testify to its merits."—T. Macmurray, Lecturer, Ripley, Ohio.

"Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been of very great service to me. It improves and strengthens the voice, and is always effective for the cure of colds and coughs."—Lydia Thompson, New York City.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL THE Best Anodyne.

"Upon several occasions I have suffered from colds, causing hoarseness and entire loss of voice. In my profession as an auctioneer any affection of the voice or throat is a serious matter, but at each attack, I have been relieved by a few doses of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. This remedy, with ordinary care, has worked such a magical effect that I have suffered very little inconvenience. I have also used it in my family, with very excellent results, in colds, coughs, &c. In my general storekeeping business I find a steadily increasing demand for this medicine, which fact is certain proof of public appreciation."—Wm. H. Quartly, Miniaton, So. Australia.

"For many years I was afflicted with a severe throat trouble. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has cleared and strengthened my voice, so that I am able to speak with very much more ease and comfort than before."—C. N. Nichols, Pastor of Baptist Church, North Tisbury, Mass.

☞ Every household should have

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Prepared by Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price $1; six bottles, $5.

HIS VOICE AT HIS FUNERAL.

Almost the Last Words of Kalakaua Will be Reproduced.

Outside the little circle of immediate friends and attendants upon the late King Kalakaua who were admitted into the sick chamber, it is not known that for the ten days prior to the monarch's death an Edison phonograph stood near the bedside. Many who saw the instrument daily never suspected its character or use, and during the excitable days preceding the King's death, during which every nerve was taxed to its greatest tension, the innocent looking little machine reposed in its shaded corner unnoticed and unobserved by all except by the King's chamberlain and his secretary.

When the phonograph was brought into the sick room last Monday a week ago Chamberlain McFarlane explained its use and purpose to the king, and begged that he would speak into the receiver. The near approach of death was not suspected at that time, but it was urged upon Kalakaua that in after years his people would be rejoiced to listen to the natural tones of their former ruler. Little did either the king or the chamberlain suspect that in less than a week the little waxen scroll containing the words of King Kalakaua in audible characters would be so highly prized.

The king consented, and, raising himself up in bed, put the receivers in his mouth and talked into the instrument in his native tongue. He spoke slowly and with some effort for nearly ten minutes, then he sank back exhausted, promising to complete the message when he should feel stronger. The next day came, with the excitement incident to preparing for the supper in honor of the king at the California Hotel, and the phonograph was forgotten. On the following day came the entertainments for the Mystic Shrine, and again the phonograph was neglected.

After that until death had closed his lips forever both Secretary Baker and Chamberlain Macfarlane watched and waited anxiously for the signs of returning consciousness, when they might have the king conclude the scroll, but the watching and waiting were fruitless.

On Wednesday the phonograph operator was sent for. He removed the waxen roll and gave it to Col. Baker, who has since guarded it as sacredly as his own life. Yesterday he took it back to Honolulu with him, where its worth will be computed beyond measure in vulgar coin. It has not been read yet, nor will it be read until it is placed in an instrument upon Hawaiian soil. It will probably play a most important part in the Hawaiian obsequies.

"Don't Worry Me

with your complaints about your teeth," said an annoyed father to his "sweet sixteener." "I told you to buy the SOZODONT and use it, but you didn't, and you deserve to suffer." And so she did, and all other sweet-sixteeners who act like her.

No Difference Perceptible.

Jones—Very stupid girl, that Miss Wilpin.

Smith—How so?

Why, you see we were guessing conundrums the other evening, and I asked her what was the difference between myself and a donkey.

Well?

Well? Why, by jove, she said she didn't know.

Well, as far as that goes, I don't either.—[Siftings.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Hay Fever, Influenza, CURES Catarrh, Whooping Cough. KIRK'S ASTHMA REMEDY QUICKLY. Price $1.00 at Druggists or by mail. Send for free sample. MENTION PAPER. E. K. Kirk Mfg. Co., 94 Thompson Street, N. Y.

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THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1891.

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We have left only about two dozen of "Social Etiquette," by Miss Emily S. Bouton. When they are gone, we shall have no more. They will all be sold, we think, within 10 days. If you want a copy, send *now!*

We have not a much greater number of Miss Bouton's "Health and Beauty," and those desiring a copy will do well to order *at once.*

We will send a copy of either by mail, postpaid, for *one dollar.* Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

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"The Demagogue" was published as a serial in The Blade during the fall and winter of 1889, and appeared in book form last fall. There are several thousand new subscribers to the paper since it appeared in these columns, and we wish them all to read and possess the last and strongest work of the greatest political satirist the United States ever produced.

We will send a copy of "The Demagogue" by mail, post paid, for $1.50;

Or we will send a copy, and the Weekly Blade one year, for $2.

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Those who read "The Demagogue" as a serial should have it in book form, for preservation in their libraries; and we make the same offer to them. Address orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

MRS. BRICE "AT HOME."

In a recent issue of the New York *Daily Continent*, a strenuous effort is made to show that Mr. Brice will have no trouble in entering the United States Senate as a member from Ohio. "He had business interests in that city," he said to the *Continent*, "and he spent considerable time there, but he had never given up his residence in the Buckeye state."

In the same issue of the *Daily Continent*, under the society caption, appears the following:

Mrs. Calvin S. Brice, No. 693 Fifth avenue, was at home informally yesterday, as she is every Tuesday afternoon.

Evidently Mr. Brice and Mrs. Brice do not understand each other. She is "at home" at the Fifth avenue residence, while he still swears that he lives in Ohio. Mrs. Brice is a trustee of the Oxford university, at Oxford, Ohio, and has given her residence in the catalogue as 693 Fifth avenue, for several years past.

Mrs. Brice seems to realize just where the Brice home is, if her spouse does not. The question of residence is no longer in doubt. It has been settled by overwhelming proof as being in New York, and according to Mr. Brice's own words he is now depending upon the "conservatism" of the Senate to cloak the fraud and give him a seat. Meanwhile Mrs. Brice and all the family except Calvin will be "at home" at 693 Fifth avenue.

OUR CHINA SETS—HOW THEY LIKE THEM.

We print a few of the letters we have received within the past week from subscribers who have obtained our premium china sets:

Milton Center, O., Feb. 2.—The china tea set came to hand all right, not a piece broken. The freight was only 75 cents. I think the dishes are very nice. I feel well paid for getting up the club. We also appreciate The Blade, and think it one of the best papers published. I hope that it will increase in patronage until it extends from the rising to the setting of the sun.—Alma Hill.

Mitchellville, Iowa, Feb. 3.—I received my No. 1 Blade tea set, and am well pleased with them; think they are a nice tea set. They were packed well, and none broken. Freight 96 cents. I think I am well paid for my work. Success to The Blade.—Jos. W. Burnett.

Ford's Crossing, Ind., Jan. 31.—I received your No. 1 Standard tea set of 80 pieces, all satisfactorily, not a piece there cracked or broken. I wish to say that I am more than pleased with them. People are coming from every direction to see them, and all who have seen them yet express their opinion of them as being first-class dishes in every respect. Several, since they saw them, are going to send the cash for a set. I think perhaps I will try for the remainder of set.—Mrs. C. T. Samuel.

Geneva, Ind., Feb. 8.—The tea set has arrived safe and sound. We are highly pleased with it, and it is much better than we could obtain here for double the money. We are not only pleased with the tea set but we are greatly pleased with your paper.—G. B. Shimp.

Rozetta, Ill., Feb. 1.—I received your No. 2 tea set of 56 pieces Jan. 23. None broken, and find it just as represented. Freight only 86 cents. Success to The Blade.—Lyda M. Bell.

Allison, Mo., Feb. 7.—My dinner set arrived last evening, and not a piece cracked. I am perfectly satisfied with them, and think I am more than paid for my trouble. Freight, $1.25.—Mrs. B. F. Jones.

North Topeka, Kan., Feb. 7.—We received the Blade china set No. 2, 56 pieces. They came all right, and we are well pleased with them; think they are as good as represented. Freight, $1.20.—R. S. Priddy.

Similar acknowledgments have been received from Lida Moore, Salem, O.; S. W. Bowman, Newton, N. J.; H. Hunt, Steamburg, Pa.; H. Grimes, North Star, Mich., and Amasa Thomas.

An Indiana man has struck upon an excellent idea for country roads in the shape of an iron trackway. Each road is to be double tracked and with the arrangement in use there will never be a time when immense loads cannot be carried. Wagons, like standard-gauge railroad cars, shall be of uniform length of axles. There is the same opposition to this road plan which rises against all highway improvements—its cost.

KAISER WILHELM ATTACKS INTEMPERANCE.

A cablegram from Berlin, a few days ago, brought the highly important information that "a general law for the suppression of drunkenness" will be enacted and put in force in all the states of the German confederation, within the present year. A bill for this purpose has been prepared by the Prussian ministry, and received the approval of Kaiser Wilhelm. It will be made a law in Prussia, and recommended for adoption by the other German states.

This action, it seems, has been inspired by the Emperor himself. From the time of his accession he has had it in view, and has had government officials, under the direction of the minister of state, engaged for almost three years past in gathering evidence and collating statistics as to the prevalence of drunkenness among the people. The proposed law has been based upon the results obtained.

So far as we can understand its scope, from the meager statement furnished by the cable dispatch, it seems to be aimed primarily at the vice of intoxication. It provides for the imposition of fines upon saloon-keepers if they sell drink to persons addicted to intoxication, with the withdrawal of their licenses if they persist. The drunkard himself is also punished. Those convicted of intoxication are to be fined if they are poor, with the idea that the knowledge that a fine impends for every indulgence in a drunken spree will prevent that indulgence; and for those where a fine will not produce the required result, imprisonment is to be resorted to. It is apparently optional with the magistrate to either fine or imprison, as may seem best in any particular case.

The German element, in Ohio as well as many other portions of the United States, the most determined opponent of liquor legislation; and it is interesting to find the German government taking exactly the step most bitterly denounced by the beer-drinking element among Germans here, and striking a blow at their so-called "personal liberty" idea—which, in plain language, is that the right to sell or drink liquor is a sacred one, not to be interfered with at any time or place, day or night, Sunday or week-day. The German Kaiser evidently recognizes no right of the sort, and proposes to reduce the drunkenness in Prussia by fining the saloon-keeper who sells to a drunkard, and the latter for getting drunk.

The proposed law will be a good thing as far as it goes; and it is important as marking the beginnings of what must result in a movement to destroy the liquor traffic in Germany. It's a far cry to Prohibition in Germany as yet, however. The step now taking is but one of many yet to take before the Kaiser, or rather his successors, shall see the end of drunkenness as a common vice in the Fatherland.

Such legislation as that proposed is not preventive, but punitive. It does nothing until a man has become so much a slave to the drink habit as to allow it to overcome him, and acquired the habit of becoming intoxicated to a degree that is obvious to all who look at him. It is then too late, as a rule, to effect the reformation of a drinking man. There is only one sure way—and that is to see to it that he never acquires the habit of drinking at all, by putting it out of his power.

Right there, as The Blade has often shown, is the crucial point—the reason of the failure of all forms of restrictive legislation, whether it be called license, or taxation, or anything else. So long as saloons are open, so long is the temptation to drink ever in the path of mankind. The young, the ignorant, the morally weak, are sure to fall into it; and in every community there is no lack of examples which show how frightfully easy it is to for a great many men to acquire the drink habit, and allow it to become their master. Drunkenness, poverty, vice and crime are inseperable from the traffic. There is no law that can be framed that can prevent them and yet allow the traffic to exist. There is but one way out of it—and that is, to destroy the traffic.

It will be seen that the young Kaiser's method will probably not prove a success in all respects. The way is freely left open for men to become sots, for it is not until that period in a drinker's career that the law will take cognizance of his case. The proposed law takes hold of the wrong end. It should strike at the traffic itself. Crush it out, and drunkenness must necessarily cease. Nevertheless, that Prussia is preparing to take even this step, is a sign of encouragement; for it shows that at least one of the evils that are Rum's results has at last been recognized as intolerable, and an effort set on foot to remedy it. It marks, we hope, the beginning of an agitation in Germany which will swell into an irresistible movement to crush out the Rum traffic through Prohibition, and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

Representative Dockery's testimony before the silver pool investigating committee shows that he purposely delayed that investigation until after Senator Cameron's re-election to the Senate, and that he was aware that Cameron had speculated in silver while the bill was pending in Congress. The inference is that this knowledge was used to force Cameron into voting against the elections bill; for this is as legitimate an assumption as that his private speculations in silver bullion led him to vote for free silver coinage despite the opposition of his constituents.

The decision of Judge Sage, of the United States District court, at Cincinnati, on Saturday, has set a precedent which will be likely to give the boycott a black eye. Typographical Union, No. 3, at Covington, Ky., attempted to boycott the *Commonwealth*, for its employment of non-union printers. The *Commonwealth* prayed for an injunction, which Judge Sage granted, stating in the exhaustive review of the case, that the boycott was a conspiracy against public interests, and the offenders amenable to action on this ground.

An institution which has grown into a crying evil in New York is the perambulating saloon. The keeper fills his pockets with bottles, and peddles these in workshops, factories, or wherever men are congregated for work, and all without paying a cent of license. It is hard to strike at such an evil, and the laws have no terrors for the dispenser of drinks in this manner. Fines and imprisonment have not lessened the number of men engaged in the business, though it would seem that the evil might at least be crushed out.

The World's Fair should be a success without partisanship, without sectionalism, without petty methods in management which will bring both the name of Chicago and the exhibition into disrepute. This is a national fair and one every state is interested in.

The Atlanta *Constitution* remarks that the crying need of the hour is a Democratic leader in the House, like Gorman in the Senate. Where are all the speakership candidates? Crisp, of Georgia, for instance.

SILVER IN THE HOUSE.

The United States Senate passed a bill for the free coinage of silver on January 14. The bill went to the House of Representatives, and was there referred to the committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures, which has not, as yet, made any report to the House thereupon,

The efforts of the friends of free coinage have for several days been directed to some method of getting free coinage squarely before the House, in the belief that the Coinage committee will not report back the bill in time to have action taken at this session—which closes at noon on March 4.

Senator Stewart gave notice several days ago in the Senate that he would move to amend a specified appropriation bill by adding a free coinage bill as a rider. But when the bill came up the Senator failed to make his motion. It is said the reason was that he had satisfied himself in the intervening time that the amendment could not be made, as a majority of Senators would not vote to put a "rider" on the bill.

On Friday last, however, in the House, Mr. Bland tried to get a free coinage measure through as an amendment to the Sundry Civil Appropriation bill, is one of the regular annual appropriation bills, making a vast number of appropriations for different purposes, not including any military or naval matters. The item which he proposed to amend was this:

For recoinage of gold and silver coins in Treasury, to be expended under the direction of the secretary of the Treasury.....................................$10,000

Mr. Bland's amendment was to add the following, and it was offered while the bill was being considered in committee of the Whole:

Provided that all holders of silver bullion of standard weight and fineness shall be entitled to have the same coined into silver dollars on the same terms and conditions as now provided by law for the holders of gold bullion.

This would cover the whole ground, were it adopted, and give unlimited free coinage to silver. Mr. Dingley raised a point of order against it, consisting of these two propositions:

First, that the amendment was new legislation and in violation of the rules of the House, which provide that an appropriation bill shall not change existing law; second, that it was not germane.

Mr. Bland, in reply, took the following position:

That the item in the appropriation bill was itself new legislation, against which no point of order had been reserved, and that, therefore, it was susceptible of the amendment he proposed.

Mr. Payson, of Illinois, was in the chair. His ruling was against Mr. Bland's amendment. He cited from the laws of the United States regarding the recoinage of gold and silver coins, the section directing the recoinage of worn gold coins, and the section requiring all foreign gold and silver coins received by the United States to be coined into our own coins before being put in circulation. He decided that the item in the Sundry Civil bill is merely an appropriation for the expenses of the recoinage ordered by the sections he cited, and that therefore it is not new legislation; and that the Bland amendment was new legislation, and not germane. Therefore he sustained Mr. Dingley's point of order.

Mr. Bland appealed from the decision of the chair. The House sustained the decision by a vote of 134 to 127. This vote was important, for it has all along been claimed that the free coinage men have a majority in the House. This event, however, shows that the claim is not true. The following Democrats voted with the majority of the Republicans to sustain the decision, and consequently against free coinage:

Messrs. Andrews, of Massachusetts; Mutchler and Vaux, of Pennsylvania, and Spinola, Dunphy, Wiley and Clancy, of New York.

The following Republicans voted with the majority of the Democrats against sustaining the chair's decision, and consequently in favor of free coinage:

Messrs. Carter, of Montana; Townsend, of Colorado; Lind, of Minnesota; Bartine, of Nevada; Turner and Kelley, of Kansas; Connell and Laws, of Nebraska; Herman, of Oregon; Sweet, of Idaho, and Clark, of Wyoming.

It is claimed by the free coinage men in the House that the vote sustaining the decision of the chair is not a fair test of their strength—that several free coinage advocates did not wish to embarrass the appropriation bill, and therefore voted to sustain the chair. For if that decision had not been sustained; and the amendment been made to the bill, and the Senate had concurred therein, the President would either have had to sign the bill, or allowed the appropriations for the purposes of the bill to fail. On the other hand, the general opinion in Washington is that no free coinage bill can pass at this session.

QUAY ON BLAINE.

The New York *Herald* of February 7th contains an interview with Senator Quay on the political outlook for 1892. It is only relatively important, however, because every man who has watched the drift of events can see, as well as the Pennsylvania Senator, that as the current of Democratic thought runs in the direction of Cleveland, the rising tide of Republican opinion begins to set towards James G. Blaine.

No one but that gentleman himself can say whether he would accept the Republican nomination next year; but it is as apparent as it was in 1888 that if he will accept it, no other aspirant can stand against him. It is useless to talk of his position as a member of President Harrison's cabinet, and that he can not consistently be a candidate if the President desires a renomination. No one knows better than Mr. Harrison that his nomination was through the Blaine forces, and that the obligation is from him to the secretary instead of the reverse.

There is a great deal of quiet feeling among the masses of the Republicans that Blaine's defeat in 1884 was not a defeat, but a bit of political jugglery in New York; and this begets a desire to try the same personal issue over again. Hence, the more the Democracy talk of Cleveland, the stronger becomes the feeling among Republicans in favor of having Blaine again to oppose him.

However, there are many things that may happen between now and the meeting of the Republican national convention next year. No one is wise enough to predict what unknown factors may come into the field within the next fifteen months. But the drift of sentiment today is as plainly in Blaine's favor in the one party as it is in Cleveland's in the other.

Both Sarah Bernhardt and Grover Cleveland object strenuously to any reference to their extra adipose tissue. Mr. Cleveland posing as the Sarah Bernhardt of the Democratic party must be a sight which will fill the heart of Charles A. Dana with joy.

Indiana has passed a law requiring purchasing agents for state institutions to buy Indiana productions only. This was done by a Democratic legislature everlastingly opposed to tariff laws and the home market. But there is something strange about it.

The Arkansas legislature has passed a law which prohibits the mortgaging of growing or ungathered crops. This is a wise law, for cut-throat mortgages of that sort are the bane of the foolish farmers who resort to them.

CLEVELAND AS A COWARD.

The chief thing which has hitherto commended Grover Cleveland to the worshipping coterie of mugwumps has been an alleged fearlessness on his part—a frankness in announcing his position and then sticking to it like a limpet to a rock, irrespective of consequences. The pæans of glorification by the mugwump choir will now have to be silenced, for Mr. Cleveland has proved himself a coward. He refuses to say anything whatever on the silver question. A few days ago, a New York reporter attempted to obtain his views on this point—to-day the foremost one in American politics—and received this reply:

You are the fourth reporter to ask me my views on the silver question to-day. You must understand that I am not in public life, but am trying to attend to my own private business. I do not think my views upon the silver question are of public interest, because I am not in public life. I do not like to be bothered about the subject.

This reply can not be considered other than a cowardly evasion of an expression of opinion. Mr. Cleveland is technically correct when he says he "is not in public life;" but he is known to be a candidate for the Democratic Presidential nomination; he has, since his enforced retirement from the White House, constantly come forward at banquets and other public occasions, and in letters which were written with the intent that they should be made public—and on every occasion has proved himself a free critic of political matters, and has assumed the pose of the guide and leader of the Democracy.

The reporter probably wondered, if Mr. Cleveland is so much of a private citizen that his views are of no interest to the people, why he has made public his views on the McKinley bill, or on the federal elections bill, or of the other questions that have been or are at issue between the parties. The silver question is more prominent than any other; it is the one pressing for immediate solution; a large number of voters look upon Mr. Cleveland as their leader; why not, then, give them his views on this all-engrossing topic?

Simply because he is a coward. In 1885 and thereafter he expressed himself strongly against so moderate a measure as the Bland law of 1878, and saw danger in the continued coinage of $2,000,000 of silver a month. He is on record, beyond the possibility of denial. The point with the Democratic masses to-day is, whether Mr. Cleveland adheres to that position of hostility to silver, or whether he has become or is ready to "flop over." And right there is his dilemma. He does not want to come out for free silver, hear his enemies cry "turncoat!" and lose the support of the Eastern Democrats, especially of New York city; and he knows that unless he does flop he can not get the support of the Western Democrats. Poor Grover!

HILL OUT OF THE RING.

When Governor Hill, of New York, accepted the Senatorship a short time ago, The Blade expressed the opinion that it meant his withdrawal from the Presidential race. We were almost alone in this view. The press generally assumed that Mr. Hill concluded it to be a good thing to have two strings to his bow, and therefore accepted a seat in the Senate without giving up his candidacy for the Democratic Presidential nomination next year.

It turns out, however, that The Blade is right, as usual. It is developed that Hill's acceptance of the Senatorship means his abandonment of the Presidential rivalry with Cleveland. Mr. Watterson was the agent through whom it was done. He was chosen by a majority of the Democratic United States Senators, who held a caucus on the matter, to convey to Governor Hill the information that his friends, representing all the Democratic states, were each of the opinion that their constituents were practically unanimous for Grover Cleveland; and that even if Hill could carry his own state, he could get no other state delegation in the national Democratic convention.

To gild the pill, Mr. Hill was also given to understand that by going to the Senate, he would have the call on the nomination of 1896, through the support of the Cleveland contingent; and he was promised that he shall have the fullest opportunities to display his ability immediately upon his entering the Senate—that is to say, he shall not be obliged to undergo the usual probationary term of inactivity which custom imposes upon new Senators. It is worthy of remark that Senator Gorman, of Maryland, was conspicuous in the Senatorial effort to remove Hill from Cleveland's path.

Hill is a thorough-paced politician of the spoils school, and whether he liked the advice or not he saw the imperative necessity of accepting it. Hence, he took the Senatorship, and has been making different explanations to different people—his general explanation being that he accepted the place "to save a serious scandal." The mugwumps are pleased, the most formidable personal antagonist is removed from Cleveland's path—but *cui bono?* The tariff has been put down to a subordinate place in the minds of the people; the currency question is the one, apparently, on which the battle of 1892 must be fought; and Mr. Cleveland is on the fence, threatened by the gold bulldogs of his party in the East on the one side, and by the free silver forces of the West on the other. Which horn of the dilemma will he take?

THE NEW TARIFF LAW.

We have printed the new tariff law, occupying nearly four pages the size of those of The Blade. It contains the full text of the McKinley bill, as it became a law, and as it now stands in the United States Statutes—complete and unabridged.

To make it the more useful, we have added notes to the different schedules, showing the *changes* from the old law—thus making it invaluable to every one who desires full information.

We will send one copy by mail, postpaid, for **4 cents.** Send *two* 2-cent stamps.

Or, we will send 2 copies for 5 cents in stamps.

Or, *one dozen* copies for 25 cents.

Send in your orders at once for copies of "the new tariff law," inclosing the stamps with the order. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

The business men of the country are responding promptly to the efforts of Secretary Blaine and President Harrison to establish reciprocity in non-competing products with our sister republics of this continent. On Saturday the Merchants' and Manufacturers' Exchange of Detroit sent this telegram to the Secretary of State:

To Hon. James G. Blaine, secretary of State, Washington, D. C.:

On behalf of the members of this Exchange, embracing the principal financial, commercial and manufacturing interests of this city, and in behalf of the very large number of merchants and manufacturers of this state who approved, not only of reciprocity with South and Central America, but all America, we acknowledge our appreciation of the commercial advantages gained by you for our common country through the agreement completed with Brazil, and we urge a continuance of your efforts to open up avenues of reciprocal trade and commerce, particularly with Canada.

BRAZILIAN RECIPROCITY UNDER THE NEW LAW.

The reciprocity clauses of the new tariff law, added at the suggestion of Secretary Blaine, provide that wherever the government of any county producing and exporting sugar, molasses, coffee, tea and hides, and which country imposes duties on the importation of our agricultural or manufactured products, the President may, by proclamation, suspend, by proclamation, the free importation of sugar, molasses, coffee, tea or hides into this country, and they shall pay the import duties which are specified. The President can not proclaim this suspension of free importation with regard to any country until January 1, 1892. The time until that date is allowed for negotiations looking to reciprocal free trade in non-competing products.

Brazil is the first country to make the necessary reduction in her import duties in favor of the United States. Elsewhere will be found the formal proclamation of President Harrison, declaring that the placing on her free list by Brazil of grain and flour, meats, machinery, and a long list of other articles, and the reduction of duty on others, is accepted by this government as reciprocity under the clauses of our new tariff law; and therefore the products of Brazil we import—sugars, molasses, coffee and hides—will not become subject to duty by the United States.

From the monthly summary of our exports and imports for November, 1890, we find that, for the eleven months ending November 30 last, we exported to Brazil the following:

Books, etc.	$ 234,517
Wheat flour	3,130,879
Railroad cars and horse cars	465,806
Cotton manufactures	742,012
Iron and steel manufactures	168,396
Sewing machines	60,805
Steam engines, etc	449,667
Naval stores (resin, tar, turpentine, pitch)	86,947
Refined petroleum	956,944
Bacon	682,971
Lard	1,626,360
Boards, planks, joists	390,947
Other lumber	7,188
Other manufactures of wood	95,763

And a number of other articles, in smaller quanties than the above mentioned. The total value of our imports from Brazil for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1890, was $59,320,000; the total value of our exports to Brazil was $11,900,000. The result of the placing of the articles enumerated in the President's proclamation upon Brazil's free list, and of the reduction of duties on others, must be to very greatly increase our export trade to that country, especially of all agricultural products, meats and meat products.

Brazil's duties on those of our products she now puts on the free list are very high. Wheat for instance, pays a duty of about 24 cents a bushel; it now goes in free. Lard pays 5 cents a pound; this is among the articles on which the duty is reduced 25 per cent, and it will hereafter pay but 3¾ cents. The duties on the other articles mentioned are proportionally as high as those cited.

The free traders will feel very uncomfortable as they recognize that the largest and most important South American country has at once joined hands with us in a practical and reasonable scheme of reciprocity. It means that our other sister republics of this continent will follow, and the reciprocity scheme, due to the wisdom and statesmanship of James G. Blaine, will be a success, despite the attacks they have made upon it ever since it was broached. Some day the free traders will realize that their attitude has been that of a yellow cur by the roadside, barking at the express train rushing by. They make a noise, but don't influence the speed nor the direction of the train one whit.

THE CANADIAN ELECTIONS.

Sir John Macdonald, premier of the Dominion of Canada, has made a bold political move in dissolving Parliament, for which a new election has been ordered for Friday, March 6. Probably no election ever held in Canada was more momentous than this, for the issue is to be reciprocity with the United States. The wily old premier has appealed to the Canadian electors on a platform of "reciprocity in natural products"—that is, in food and raw materials.

The scheme is a purely imaginary one on the part of Sir John Macdonald, and the danger he has to face is the discovery of the fact, by the Canadian voters, that no such proposition will be entertained by the people or the government of the United States. Commissioners from Great Britain and the Dominion will start for Washington, it is announced, on March 4, to negotiate a treaty of reciprocity. That is only two days before election, it will be seen; hence the result can not be known to the voters.

Sir John also seems disposed to make an issue upon annexation, and hopes to arouse the feeling of loyalty towards Great Britain by the promise of British intercession at Washington. The campaign will stir Canada during the next month as her people have not been for years. The Liberals are aiding the Conservative Premier by leaning toward annexation. Professor Goldwin Smith has already opened the Liberal campaign by a speech in Toronto in which he declared that "the manifest political destiny" of Canada was union with the United States, and ridiculed the attempt "to make a barrier of loyalty against the current of Canada's destiny." Such utterances rouse the feeling of British loyalty in the Canadian people, and thus directly aid Sir John Macdonald's triumph.

The Conservative or strong royalist press of Canada, as well as Sir John Macdonald and other political leaders, are much exercised over the fact that representatives of the Liberal or Reciprocal party are in Washington, D. C. The Conservative party in Canada is now in power, but a new parliamentary election is about to take place, and the struggle will be over, the question of greater commercial intercourse with the United States, which is the first step towards annexation. It is to this annexation spirit, now growing stronger, that the Conservatives object, and think they see in the visit of Liberals to the United States a conspiracy for the Stars and Stripes.

Signor Crispi, who has been at the head of the Italian government as prime minister for many years, has resigned. He is the last of the ministers of the five Great Powers who have been prominent in European politics for ten years. Bismarck, Beaconsfield, Gortschakoff, and now Crispi, have yielded their places to younger and newer men. That Crispi has done much for Italy is not denied, but the people who have been heavily burdened with taxes seemed anxious for his disposal. Another influence against him has been the papal power, which stood in constant dread of his iron-clad methods. His greatest weakness was in his ambition to make Italy a war-power, with an immense standing army and great navy.

"The growing prominence of Arthur P. Gorman as a possible candidate," is the way the New York *Sun* talks of its new idol.

THE BRICE RESOLUTION.

Mr. Holliday is a Republican member of the Ohio House of Representatives. He is to be honored that he has braved the anger of his Democratic fellow-legislators by introducing a resolution instructing Senator Sherman to use his vote and influence "to prevent the admission of Calvin S. Brice to the United States Senate."

The grounds on which this instruction is called for, as recited in the preamble to the resolution, are the same which, have been enumerated in The Blade without addition or omission. They are, that the federal constitution provides that a Senator must be an inhabitant of the state from which he is chosen, and that Calvin S. Brice is not an inhabitant of Ohio, but of the state of New York—the following facts as proof of the latter being enumerated:

His long residence in the city of New York.

His continuous business relations there.

His refusal to pay taxes levied against him in Ohio.

His membership of the "Ohio Society" in New York city, which admits only those from Ohio who have acquired citizenship in New York.

His son at college registering as residing with his father in New York city.

His swearing that he was a resident of the state of New York, in order to make himself eligible as bondsman for a certain contractor; and by other matters of common report.

It is not to be expected, of course, that the Democratic majority in the Ohio General Assembly—the same which assumed to elect Brice—will pass the resolution. To do so would be to condemn themselves. But the introduction of the resolution serves as an emphatic protest by the Republicans of the legislature against the infamy of overriding the constitution to award an unfit man a seat in the Senate, because of his lavish use of money for the corruption of venal voters, in behalf of the Democratic party.

And we feel sure that Senator Sherman will accept the resolution as an instruction from not only Ohio Republicans, but from every honorable and law-abiding citizen of the state as well; and that he will take the initiative in protesting against allowing a citizen of New York to take a seat from Ohio in the United States Senate.

The Senate in the past has had two occasions to refuse to seat a man who did not fill the constitutional requirements of a Senator. Both of these were because the state legislature, in choosing a Senator, overlooked the provision that a Senator must be 35 years of age.

The first of these was Albert Gallatin, who was elected to the Senate by the Pennsylvania legislature in 1763. As he had not yet reached the required age, the Senate declared his seat vacant because of lack of that constitutional qualification; and another Senator was chosen by Pennsylvania.

The second case was that of James Shields, elected from Illinois in January, 1849. The Senate, for the same reason, declared his seat vacant. In October of the same year, however, he reached the requisite age, and the Illinois legislature re-elected him. He was seated, of course, as time had removed the disqualification.

The plain intent of the constitution is that a man shall live in a state in order to represent it, either in the national House or Senate. State legislatures have hitherto been able to find men of ability within their own borders, without attempting to override the constitution by conferring this honor on citizens of another state. It was left for the Ohio Democrats to fall so low as to attempt to reward a party boodler with the gift of the highest office in their power to bestow.

There can be not the smallest doubt of the facts in the case of Brice, nor of his ineligibility. The Senate of the United States must do its duty, and declare the seat vacant.

INDIANA AND THE GERRYMANDER.

The infamy of Ohio Democrats and the success of the Ohio gerrymander, in increasing the number of Democratic representatives in Congress, is about to be copied in Indiana, as well as in Michigan and Wisconsin. The legislature which has made the Hoosier state bankrupt, will devise the scheme whereby out of thirteen congressmen, the Republicans will only be possibly able to select two. This also in face of the fact that the apportionment is based on the election returns of 1888 when the Republicans cast 263,994 votes and the Democrats 260,994. A fair and equitable apportionment would give the Republicans at least seven. To make the gerrymander a success the state is to be cut and carved in the most ingenious and horrible manner, making districts which for geographical shape far outrival the wonderful crazy-quilt produced in Ohio.

It is now expected that the gerrymander will also be used in the same barbarous manner against the usual Republican majority in Wisconsin. This being accomplished, the inequitable law providing for the selection of Presidential electors by Congressional districts will also be passed there, making a few Democratic Presidential votes possible in Wisconsin. It was a dangerous thing for political security when these revolutionary legislatures were granted existence on small issues, last fall.

DESERVING OF CONTEMPT.

Those newspapers which find it a pleasant pastime to continually make sport of the large class of the population of this country engaged in agricultural pursuits, are deserving of the contempt of every decent man, whether in or out of politics.

Demagogy should be struck at every turn, whether it be found in a farmers' organization or among millionaire magnificence. But to denominate a convention of farmers "hayseeds," "cabbage eaters," and other forced attempts at fun-making, is very poor policy, if not indecency. We are glad to know that very few Republican journals are guilty of this sort of badinage, and that it is mostly confined, especially in Ohio, to Democratic journals.

As the New York *Press* remarks, it is the duty of the Republican party as the foremost in providing legislation for the benefit of the people, to ascertain whatever essential wrong it may be that has roused this mass of toilers, and remedy it.

Tin plates which last July cost 13 shillings and 6 pence per box in England o Wales and $4.50 per box here now cost 17 shillings and 6 pence in England and $5.50 here, an advance of $1 per box. This advance cannot be charged to the McKinley bill. Exactly the same duty is paid on the plates that now cost $5.50 per box that was paid when they cost $4.50 per box, and the McKinley duty will not be levied until next July. The English makers claim that it is caused by the increased cost of steel bars, coal and labor. Whatever the cause, we are at the mercy of the English makers, and the sooner we become independent of them the better.—[American Economist.

"FINANCE" AND "TARIFF."

Educational Work The Blade Proposes to Do This Summer.

The financial question, embracing free silver and other currency projects, has come up for solution, and bids fair to be as great an issue in the Presidential campaign of 1892 as was the tariff in that of 1888. In fact, the tariff and the currency questions will be the joint issues of the most hotly-contested Presidential campaign the country has seen since the war era.

The Blade has always been pre-eminent for its earnest efforts to instruct its readers in the underlying principles of political issues; and on this currency question there is need of knowledge, both of the past history of money in all forms, and of the principles of finance. Hence we purpose to begin shortly, in the editorial columns of the Weekly Blade, a series of articles entitled

"A PRIMER OF AMERICAN FINANCE,"

In which the history of American paper money and of our coinage will be given; the national banking system will be explained; clearing houses and the modern financial methods will be made plain; and the entire subject be made clear to every reader of ordinary intelligence.

We invite questions from Blade subscribers *only*, on any point connected with financial questions. The points inquired about will be brought out in this series, in the proper place. Address all such letters, "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio," and write "Finance Question" in lower left-hand corner of envelope.

We shall also begin, a little later, another series of editorial articles, entitled,

"FREE TRADE FALLACIES."

These will be entirely devoted to showing the untruth of the claims of the free traders, which are persistently put forth all over the country.

There is no doubt that many Republican candidates for Congress were defeated last fall by the persistent lying of the free trade press and orators concerning the tariff. We propose to refute these falsehoods in this series.

If there is any free trade statement that you do not understand or can not refute, send it to us, to be used in these articles. Address your letter "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio," and in the lower left-hand corner of the envelope write, "Tariff Question."

This series of papers will be alone worth ten times more than the subscription price for the whole year. See to it that you secure them by continuing your subscription to The Blade.

ELECTING UNITED STATES SENATORS.

The question of the election of United States Senators by the people is pressing to the front. A joint resolution proposing an amendment to the national constitution, providing for that mode of choosing Senators, has been introduced in the Senate by Senator Turpie, acting under the direct instruction of the Indiana legislature. It is one of the new questions coming up for solution, and may cut a figure in the next Congressional election as an issue.

There has been much criticism of the United States Senate for a number of years past, and it has been intensified latterly by such occurrences as the bribery which gave an Ohio Senatorship to Payne, and the refusal of the Senate to purify itself by declaring vacant the seat so obtained. There are other Senatorial seats which are popularly believed to be obtained through the influence of great railroad corporations; and the result is a demand that Senators shall be elected by the people instead of by state legislatures. It is an impossibility to bribe a majority of all the voters of a state, while it has been proved possible to control a legislature.

It is true that the fault primarily rests with the people themselves, in not electing to their state legislatures men who can not be bribed, nor controlled by corporate interests; and it is a subject of much doubt whether the people who select a venal legislature would do much better in the selection of an United States Senator direct. In some respects, the change would be a good one. It makes the people directly responsible, and increases their powers by returning to their hands one function now delegated to their elected representatives composing the state legislatures.

It is by no means a party question; but if it shall become so, it will doubtless be taken up by the Republican party. That is the only party which believes in the whole people, and is willing to trust them with full power. The Democratic party of the nation is under the control of Southern leaders; and they boldly go on, year after year, in refusing to half the citizens of the old slave states, either the privilege of voting, or of having their votes counted honestly. A party that is afraid of the people, certainly would not favor giving them more power.

PROBABLY AN EXTRA SESSION OF THE SENATE.

The New York *Sun* of February 7th asserts with a sort of mysterious positiveness that the Senate will be convened in extra session on March 4, immediately after the adjournment of the Fifty-first Congress.

Well, we don't know as there is anything surprising in that. The Senate has to ratify all treaties negotiated by the executive; and it is more than likely that the President and Secretary Blaine will, by that time, have a reciprocity treaty or two ready for the action of the Senate.

With what power? Probably some of the South American states; perhaps with Mexico, or Spain in regard to Cuba; possibly with Canada. We should not be surprised if the *Sun's* "information," whatever it may be, is not remotely referential to Sir John Macdonald and the Parliamentary campaign in the Dominion.

But The Blade has looked for an extra session of the Senate ever since the bill was passed by Congress giving the President 30 days in which to send in a nomination for Secretary of the Treasury. That time will expire about the 4th of March. An extra session of the Senate to confirm the appointment is certainly one of the most likely things in the world.

If there be an extra session, it will be of unusual interest to the people of Ohio; for one Calvin S. Brice, a resident of New York city, will present himself in the Senate chamber and ask to be sworn in as a Senator from Ohio. To this Senator Sherman will make formal objection, if he has the slightest regard for the wishes of the Republicans of Ohio; and the issue will be joined to ascertain if boodle is omnipotent in the upper house of Congress—whether a plain constitutional provision can be overridden by a plutocrat.

Not satisfied with the gerrymander which stole six congressmen, the Democrats of the Ohio legislature are arranging to pass another, which they say, will give them at least 20 of the 21 congressmen. It will make a map of the most horrible geographical contortions, but who cares? The Democracy, which by the grace of certain Ohio Republicans have control this year, are entitled to do every political evil possible.

James G. Blaine is the foremost statesman in America to-day.

CURRENT EVENTS.

King Kalakaua's name meant "Day of Battle."

Opals that sold for $200 have been found in Oregon.

It is estimated that every seal consumes about ten pounds of fish daily.

Cab drivers are not permitted to smoke in the streets of Aberdeen, Scotland.

W. T. Stead, of London, is to become editor of the American edition of the *Review of Reviews*.

Andrew Lang has never been in robust health, and now he is said to be fast becoming a valetudinarian.

Accounts from Tahiti are to the effect that the French government is slowly gaining possession of the island.

Mr. Stanley, after a visit to California in February and March, will return to New York and sail for England April 15.

In some foreign cities there are men hired to attract a crowd to their employers' windows by staring and gazing into them.

On the Duke of Orleans' recent trip he took 400 photographs, which, upon development, showed 350 blank and 50 unrecognizable scenes.

The new Archbishop of York, Dr. Magee, formerly Bishop of Peterboro, is the first Irishman who has ever become Primate of England.

Mr. Henley, aged 95, finished an uninterrupted life of pauperism in the Gosport Workhouse. He was brought there when 6 years old in 1801.

The Queen of Sweden, who still suffers from shattered nerves, finds ease in working like a housemaid, and in weeding and digging in her garden.

The British Balloon society has entered a sturdy protest against the threatened choice of Jerusalem as the prime meridian of the world.

The income of Lord Revestoke, the head of the house of Baring, will not in future exceed £3,000 a year. It was once more than forty thousand.

Governor Taylor, of Tennessee, goes out of office with a record of granting 801 pardons in four years and the nickname of the "pardon governor."

The London Vegetarian society reports a membership of 541, but the movement is said to have spread throughout England, Europe, and the colonies.

There are about 75,000 female typewriters in this country, and about 25,000 male operators. These figures include only professional typewriters.

The French chauvinists rebel against the use of the English word "yacht," and in deference to their feelings, the word will probably be spelled "yaute."

M. Eiffel, whose tower has made his name widely known, is running for legislative office in the department of the Cote d'Or as a workingman's candidate.

Queen Victoria, when dining alone, drinks very weak whisky and water. This is in accordance with her doctor's orders, but at banquets she takes two glasses of Burgundy.

During the forty-nine years of his life the Prince of Wales has drawn $16,500,000 from the public treasury of Great Britain, and his debts, it is said, now amount to about $8,000,000.

Don Francis d'Assisi, Isabella's husband, lives in Epinay, a little old man with smoothly shaved cheeks, and dressing so shabbily that the people have nick-named him *le petit pierre*.

Lieut.-Commander Berry, who had command of the expedition sent out to relieve the Arctic explorer De Long, is now stationed at Memphis in charge of the lighthouse district.

As an illustration of the enthusiasm of his old age it is related that Mr. Bancroft took up the study of Shakespeare when 87, and prosecuted his new pursuit with all the ardor of youth.

Henry S. Ives, who went up like a rocket and came down in a three-column sensation, is getting back into the swim of prosperity and is rapidly rolling together another fortune.

Lord Randolph Churchill holds the opinion that a man has learned a whole encyclopedia of political information when he is able to discriminate between a statesman and a politician.

Another deal at whist is reported, in which the four suits were distributed to the four players respectively, and not a man in the game knew a card trick, and it was a fair and open shuffle.

The official Russian bulletins now being issued assert that the number of German colonists within the empire have become dangerous. In one province they form 16 per cent of the population.

Olive Thorne Miller has within the past four months posted from her home in Brooklyn no less than 20,000 printed slips asking the women of New York not to wear birds or their plumage.

Dr. Karl Peters, the German explorer of Africa, has accepted the invitations of the geographical societies of Edinburgh, Dundee, Glasgow and Aberdeen to lecture before their members next month.

Aubery Boucicault, son of Dion Boucicault, who is just about to be married, has written a new play expressly for his mother, in which Mrs. Boucicault will appear with her daughter Nina and the author.

Two hundred thousand dollars a year are spent by the London School board in enforcing the attendance of children. They are advised to try the French plan of getting children to school by good lunches.

The Rev. Joseph Cook thinks all rumsellers should be excluded from church membership. But how he expects these men will be made any better by getting the grand bounce theological is not explained.

St. Louis is now the largest fur market in the United States. At a recent sale of pelts in that city more than a million skins of the 'coon, muskrat, skunk, mink, gray fox and opossum were disposed of.

A Boston wigmaker says that the bulk of the hair used in this country for wigs and switches is imported from France and Germany. The hair is less brittle and lasts longer than the hair of New England women.

A Southern farmer has produced from cotton stalks a fabric suitable for bagging, which may rival jute. The problem which the inventor successfully solved was how to separate cheaply the material from the woody fiber.

John D. Rockefeller is a Pennsylvania Dutchman, who loves a quiet and simple home life free from extravagant surroundings. And he happens to be rich enough not to be called upon to put on style for fear that his neighbors would talk about him.

Kate Field tells of a Washington woman who defines courage as the absence of petticoats. In her lexicon it is clothes, not sex, which makes women cowardly. She does not say how bifurcated garments could give a woman courage to face a bloodthirsty mouse.

Oscar Wilde looks more like a respectable member of society than he used to look. His long locks have been shorn by the barber, and the only harmony in color he devotes his attention to nowadays is that existing between his gray-blue trousers and his necktie of similar hue.

Gen. Sherman the other evening at the Yale alumni dinner in New York, having been welcomed as usual by "Marching Through Georgia," remarked feelingly in his little speech: "I have often thought that when I was marching to the sea it would have been well had I marched on into it."

President Lincoln once told Gen. Palmer: "I don't believe any great man with a policy could have saved the country. If I have contributed to the saving of the country it was because I attended to the duties of each day with the hope that when to morrow came I would be equal to the duties of that day."

Lady Marjorie Gordon, the 10-year-old daughter of the Countess of Aberdeen, edits the children's page of a paper styled *Onward and Upward*, published in London. Little Lady Marjorie writes a lively letter to her constituents, and tells them interesting stories about her pet animals, being probably the youngest editor in the world.

Queen Victoria, as she increases in years, shows a disposition to make youth and good looks a requirement in the ladies-in-waiting and other women about her. She prefers a comely appearance and a fresh face to the wrinkles that years impose, and for that reason insists that the women officials of her royal household shall be young.

Miss Kate Marsden had a busy week in St. Petersburg on her last visit there. She consulted the great Dr. Duncan and other men of place concerning her work, had an interview with the Countess Tolstoi, and the gracious Empress gave audience to the heroic traveller for the second time this year. The Czarina of all the Russias presented her with her portrait, signed with her name, and with a pass through Siberia, and manifested toward her the greatest gentleness and tenderness.

The dresses worn in Wilson Barrett's new play, *The People's Idol*, were designed and executed by Mr. Barrett's three youthful daughters, who have voluntarily entered the ranks of the toilers as professional dressmakers, because, as they express it, they have no genius as actresses and do not see why they should not work and support themselves as well as to have their father work and support them. The daintiest of the dresses is a crepe de chine in cowslip yellow, garlanded with cornflowers.

President Harrison is said to take more delight in the streak of Indian blood in his veins than in any other attribute. The President has had the genealogy carefully looked up, and he is a direct descendant of Pocahontas by her marriage with John Rolfe. The Pocahontas blood came into the Harrison family through the marriage of Benjamin Harrison, the signer of the Declaration of Independence and the great-grandfather of the President, with Susannah Randolph, sixth in descent from Pocahontas.

The new Senator from Kansas is not in any way what is known as a society man. He has seldom appeared at public gatherings in Topeka, and was never known to go to the theatre or to wear evening dress. Like Mr. Ingalls, he is frequently attired in a Prince Albert coat, but he leaves it unbuttoned, and wears a soft hat of liberal dimensions. He carries a cane, and his beard is not so long or so prominent as it has been represented in pictures. His daughter, Miss Nellie Peffer, is often seen in the society of the Kansas capital.

Science Causerie.

The Earth's Interior.

One of the most interesting question relating to the earth considered as a planet is that of its interior constitution. Observations made in deep mines and borings indicate that the temperature increases as we go downward at the average rate of one degree Fahrenheit for every 55 feet of descent, so that if this rate of increase continued, the temperature at the depth of a mile would be more than 100 degrees higher than at the surface, and, at the depth of 40 miles, would be so high that everything, including the metals, would be in a fluid condition. This view of the condition of the earth's interior has been adopted by many, who hold that the crust of the earth on which we dwell is like a shell surrounding the molten interior.

But calculations based upon the tidal effects that the attraction of the sun and moon would have upon a globe with a liquid interior have led Sir William Thompson and others to assert that such a condition is impossible, and that the interior of the earth must be solid and exceedingly rigid to its very center. To the objection that the phenomena of volcanoes contradict the assumption of a solid interior it is replied that unquestionably the heat is very great deep beneath the surface, and that reservoirs of molten rock exist under volcanic districts, but that taking the earth's interior as a whole the pressure is so great that the tendency to liquefaction caused by the heat is overbalanced thereby. The whole question, however, is yet an open one.

According to the nebula hypothesis, which assumes that the bodies of the solar system once existed in a nebulous form, and by gradual condensation and loss of heat have attained their present condition, it is probable that the earth is still slowly cooling off, and that, as we see it, it represents an intermediate stage between the hot vaporous globe of a planet like Jupiter and the cold and barren moon. If we accept this theory—and it is yearly gaining strength—then the habitable period in the earth's career appears to be but one chapter in its varied history.

When it was yet molten and vaporous it could not support life, but it shed light like a star. Now it possesses a cool and solid crust on which innumerable tribes and species of animal and vegetable life swarm and flourish. Anon it will become cold and inert, its waters and its atmosphere retreating into its interior, and with them the life that depends upon their presence will disappear. This possible cause of the cessation of the life-supporting energies of the earth it will be observed, is independent of the withdrawal of the light and heat of the sun, an ultimate catastrophe to which we have heretofore referred.—[Prof. Garret P. Serviss.

Of What Is Light Composed?

Prof. Langley has detected in the sun's rays a long range of ether-waves before unknown. Light is composed of minute "waves" or pulsations of extreme rapidity, transmitted to us from the sun, not by air, as sound-waves are, but by the "ether," the subtle substance which seems to fill all space and constitutes the only medium of communication between the worlds. The waves by means of which we see, and which we recognize as light, range in length from about one-thirty-five-thousandth part of an inch to one-sixty-thousandth part; but besides them the sunbeams contain others, some of them much longer and some much shorter pulsations, which, though invisible, are yet extremely effective in the transportation of energy and heat.

Two or three years ago the greatest length of any heat-waves known was about one-ten-thousandth part of an inch; but Langley has now detected, with his bolometer, waves fully twelve times as long; and these long, slow-swinging waves—slow, that is, in comparison to the shorter ones—are just those that are characteristic of the heat-rays emitted by a body of low temperature, a block of ice, for instance; for cold bodies radiate heat just as really as warmer ones, though less, of course, and the waves are of lower pitch. In the rays of the sun we now detect the whole range of such radiations as fully represented as in the moonlight. Hardly less important than Professor Langley's results are those which have been attained by Professor Rowland, of Baltimore, in mapping and identifying the lines of the solar spectrum.

When sunlight is transmitted through the narrow crack or "slit" at one of a spectroscope, and examined by the eye at the other end of the instrument, the observer sees a long, vividly colored ribbon of light, which is red at one extremity and violet at the other. If the instrument is not too powerful, he can take in the whole length of the "spectrum" at once; but with the large instrument the spectrum is so extended that only a small portion of it is visible at a time. Now this spectrum is crossed by myriads of dark lines, some of them fine and black, others broad and hazy; and they always occupy the same positions, and are as capable of being mapped with accuracy as the roads and cities of a country. They owe their interest to the fact that they are known to be due to substances in the state of gas present in the atmosphere, either of the earth or of the sun—mainly the sun. Their accurate charting and identification is a matter of high importance in the information it gives about the constitution of the sun.—[Prof. C. A. Young.

The Geological Survey.

The geological survey of the United States is one of the most important departments of the public service. Its value to the Nation in its mineral development, and the congeries of industry thereto related is direct and definite. It is in touch with the most vital of our progressive and wealth-producing industries, and as a pivotal factor in this direction has a merit and eminence peculiarly its own. It is a matter of surprise that this invaluable accessory to National development should be handicapped with a parsimonious appropriation. It deserves an ample allowance of the public money, and certainly is the last of all branches of National service that should be put to able-bodied work on short rations.

Egypt to be Explored.

A letter from Amelia B. Edwards informs all who are interested in the important revelations of history made by the monuments of ancient Egypt, that the president and committee of Egypt exploration fund have determined to begin an exhaustive archaeological survey of that country. Mr. Frazer and Mr. Newberry entered upon the work last month in the southern part of the province of Minieh in Upper Egypt, a region particularly rich in sepulchers of the twelfth dynasty, and hope to complete their survey in two seasons. The work includes measuring and making plans of the monument, copying and photographing the inscriptions, sculptures and wall-paintings.

Prairie Dogs.

Dr. Wilder has made an interesting note relative to prairie dogs. They seem to lack any sense of height or distance, owing, it is thought, to the nature of their ordinary surroundings—a flat, level plain, destitute of pitfalls of any kind. Several dogs experimented with, walked over the edges of tables, chairs and other pieces of furniture, and seemed to be greatly surprised when their adventure ended in a fall to the ground. One dog fell from a window-sill twenty feet above a granite pavement.

The Stings of Bees.

A curious observation made by Dr. Terc, an Austrian physician, formed the subject of a paper read some time ago at a meeting of the French Entomological society. He asserts that a person stung by bees is for a time exempt from the effect of further stinging, and is protected in the same sense that vaccination gives immunity with regard to smallpox. This protection lasts for six months or less, according to the number of stings received.

The Telephone Monopoly.

The Bell telephone patent monopoly in England has expired. The patent there was granted for fourteen years. Cheap telephones will now prevail in England the same as in Germany, where Bell failed to obtain a patent. In this country the Bell patent will expire March 7, 1893, having been originally granted March 7, 1876, for a term of seventeen years.

JIM.

Have you heard the news from Blaine,
James G. Blaine?
Our Jim,
That's him!
Seen what the day's dispatches say,
How he has had his way,
And his will,
And has made
A basis new of trade
With Brazil?
There's been no fuss,
Nor muss.
He's had no row,
Has very little said,
Has simply gone ahead,
And now
Has got there in a way complete,
Or, as the commons say, with both his feet!
His foresight's never dim,
And, at his very whim,
Old diplomats must bend the supple limb.
What's what he knows,
A daisy he!—No, he a full-blown rose!
Him,
Our Jim!
—[Chicago Journal.

BRAZILIAN RECIPROCITY.

Cleveland *Leader*:—The Brazilians have taken our gold and bought European manufactures and other products. That kind of business will quickly come to an end under the new trade regulations now established.

Indianapolis *Journal*:—The new Brazilian treaty does not need any explanation. The immense advantages it offers to the farmers and manufacturers of the United States, and indirectly to those engaged in transportation and trade, can be seen at a glance.

Leavenworth *Times*:—James G. Blaine has accomplished more for American trade in the past year than the whole Democratic party has in 70 years. And he has done it without sacrificing Republican principle; he has done it without injury to any American industry.

St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*:—If it be true that certain Republican Congressmen are working in committee against anything tending toward reciprocity they are hurting themselves more than Mr. Blaine. In 1892 none but advocates of reciprocity will be put on guard by the Republican party.

Pittsburg *Commercial Gazette*:—This is but the beginning of the wider and broader reciprocity which Mr. Blaine has planned for, and if not checked or defeated through unwise legislation, will eventually extend to all Spanish-American nations. The project is one of vast importance and magnitude.

Troy *Times*:—The most gratifying feature of the agreement is the opportunity it gives the American farmer. Brazil is and for many years will be a very large consumer of imported agricultural products, and practically the whole of this great trade can be turned to the United States. A profitable market for the surplus products of American farms is thus thrown open, and the opportunity is not likely to be neglected.

Baltimore *American*:—It is estimated that the increase of trade in favor of this country will be during the first year $5,000,000, but this will be rapidly increased. The treaty, too, will force Spain to come to terms with regard to Cuba, or sacrifice the sugar trade of the latter with the United States. We already get 125,000 tons of sugar from Brazil, and it is estimated that this year the importation will be 200,000 tons, and in three years about 500,000 tons, so that if Spain refuses to allow Cuba to enter into an equitable arrangement a very short time must elapse before Brazil furnishes all that is needed.

THE ELECTIONS BILL.

This Is What It Does.

New York Tribune.

It enacts the Australian system of voting for any Congressional district where the people, in a formal petition, charge that elections are not being properly conducted.

It provides for a full registration of all persons entitled to vote in that particular district.

It provides for the appointment by the Federal court of supervisors charged with the duty of superintending this registration and of watching the election when it occurs. These officers and all others appointed under the act must be of different political parties.

It makes several provisions as to the manner of taking the vote, all designed to insure the freedom of the voter from all kinds of interference, the absolute secrecy of his ballot and the complete publicity of his act; as, for instance, that the ballot box shall be placed in full view of the voter and of all the election officers, national and local, so that he and they can both see that his folded ballot is actually placed, as he offered it, in the box.

It makes false registration a crime.

It makes intimidation and bribery crimes.

It makes the falsification of poll-lists, returns and certificates a crime.

It makes it a crime wilfully and knowingly to reject legal votes or accept illegal ones.

It makes the fraudulent substitution of ballots not cast for ballots cast a crime.

It makes the unlawful removal of ballots from a ballot box a crime.

It makes false swearing perjury and ballot-box theft a felony.

And it provides for the arrest, trial, acquittal and release or conviction and punishment of persons accused of any of these offenses in a federal court.

This is What It Does Not Do.

It does not "call out the troops" or employ any other force than that ordinarily employed by the federal courts in the enforcement of the laws.

It does not displace the state election officers or the state electoral machinery, or interfere in any way with state officials in the performance of their lawful duties.

It does not apply to any particular state or section. It does not refer to the South or the North, or to any other region of country. Its terms are general and its application is coextensive with the Federal jurisdiction.

It does not give the control of the ballots or of the boxes or of any other election machinery to the Republican party or to any other party, but leaves them in the control of the states, as they now are.

It is not a "force bill" except as every other law is a force bill.

It is not "sectional" except so far as the crimes it aims to prevent or punish are sectional.

It does not give the negro any right other than those possessed by and insured to every other citizen.

It does not interfere with industrial progress and commercial prosperity unless ballot-box crimes and electoral outrages are necessary to the welfare of business.

It does not restrict anybody's liberty, or give federal officials more authority than state laws already confer on state officials.

It does not refer to or interfere with local or state elections.

Or, in other words, it merely provides a way by which the United States courts can ascertain whether Congressional elections are fairly, freely and honestly conducted, and by which they can punish those who engage in electoral crimes.

TO WARM COLD FEET.

Strike Your Leg Gently, Just Above the Knee.

More than twenty-five years ago, while I was in the Thirty-five Massachusetts regiment, strutting around in Virginia, I was sometimes troubled with cold feet, says a writer in the Boston *Journal*.

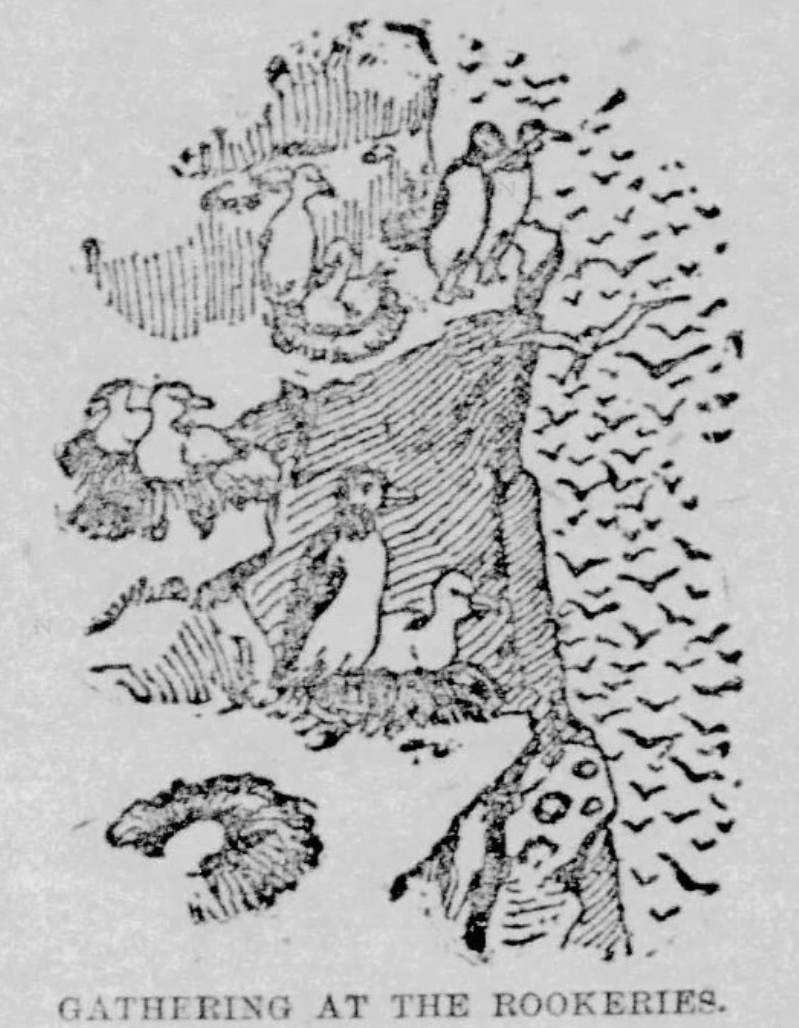
At one time while I was stamping on the ground in the effort to warm my extremities, a comrade in the same regiment said to me: "If your feet are cold, try this." He raised his foot from the ground and struck some light blows with his hand on the upper part of his leg, just above the knee. I did the same, with both legs, and instantaneously felt a flow of warm blood coursing downward, and the feet became comfortably warm. The experiment was repeated with good effect in the comparative warm climate of Virginia, and also with equally good results in the more rugged atmosphere of New England.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

On the Farallones.

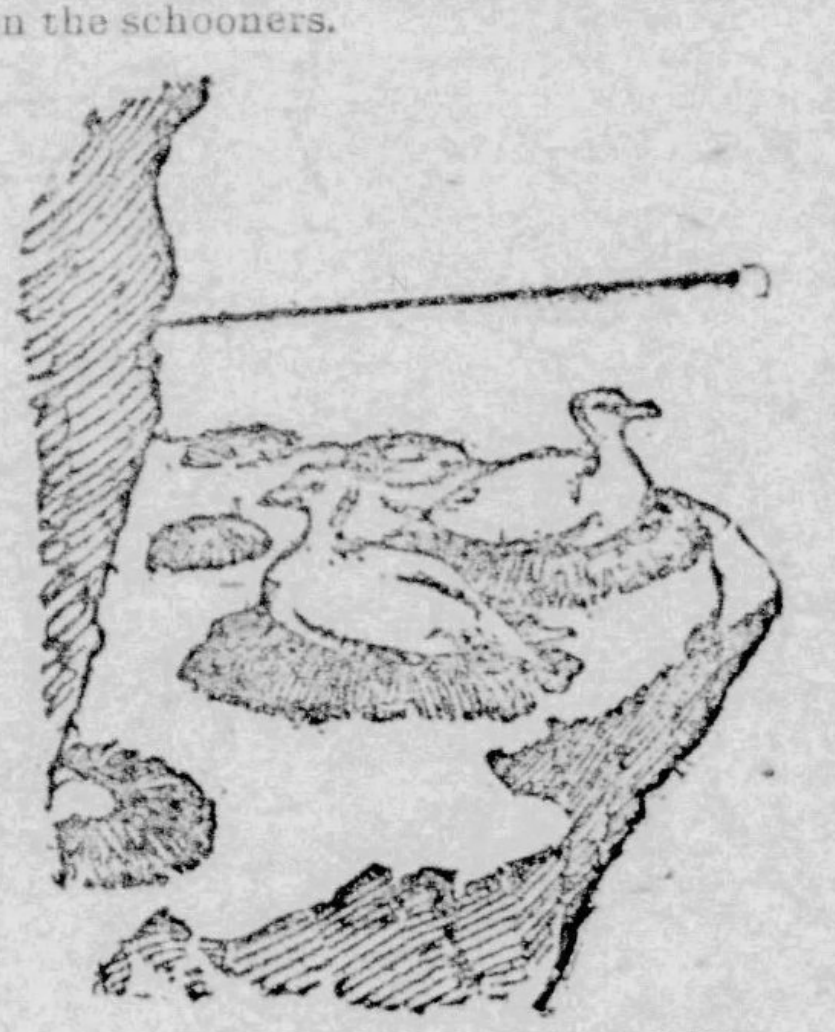
The Breeding Place of Thousands of Sea Birds Off San Francisco.

Next to the Bering Sea seal slaughter there is nothing that concerns Californians so closely on the Northern Pacific as the wholesale pillaging of the nests of the birds on the Farallon Islands. Three millions of eggs were brought into the San Francisco market from the Farallones in four years. In an immense majority of cases the parent birds produced only one egg; none more than three eggs. The average import of sea bird's eggs from the Farallones is 180,000 annually. By courtesy they are called the eggs of the murre. The Farallon rookeries afford a wonderful example of the prolific power of nature. The principal island, the South Farallon, on which the lighthouse is situated, may run short of potable water in every dry season, but the lighthouse people would never starve for want of animal food.



GATHERING AT THE ROOKERIES.

Of all the birds on the group the puffins are the most picturesque and entertaining to the visitor and the ornithologist. Like most of the Farallon sea birds the puffin lays only one egg, and that in a burrow. The auk family is, however, the principal contributor to the egg poacher's wallet. In May there is a stir among the small schooners and sailing craft in San Francisco bay, and each skipper works his way out between the heads to the Farrallones. His crew, mostly composed of Greeks and Italians, with a liberal sprinkling of water-front castaways, land on the South Farallon, usually on the Sugar Loaf rock, to the northwest, because that is the spot where the birds breed earliest. The cliffs are quite rugged, with a perpendicular of nearly 180 feet. Accidents are not unfrequent. Each egg hunter has a shirt of special construction, provided with an open front for stowing away the eggs, and a bed of soft seaweed about the waist band for the eggs to rest on. A good hand will pick up and get away with 200 eggs a day. In due course the egg poachers gather at the place of embarkation, and the unbroken eggs are collected in wicker baskets for shipment on the schooners.



NESTS ON THE EDGE OF A CLIFF.

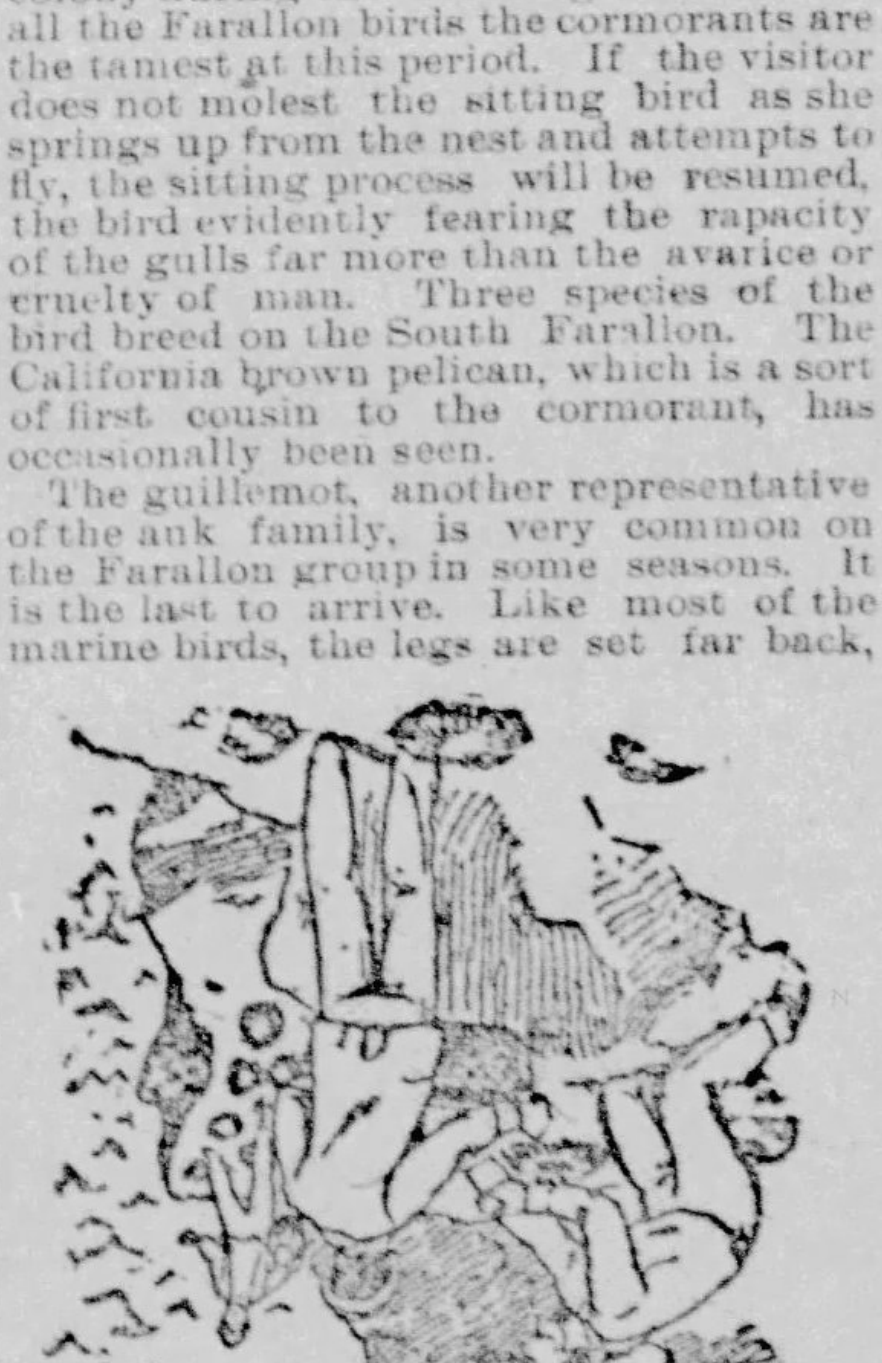
The egg poachers have formidable rivals in the gulls, which not only ruthlessly plunder the nests and carry off the eggs, but enjoy a feast on the newly fledged birds. The pioneers of the poaching party, in scaling the cliffs, have often to go through the ordeal of a contest with the gulls. The latter are urged on by a desire to protect their own offspring, so that the foremost cliff climber invariably has a lively time.

The eggs of the "murre," so called, are quite familiar objects in the grocery stores of San Francisco about the end of May or the beginning of June. The earliest eggs are laid two or three weeks before that, but the poachers usually break them for fear of bringing addled or rotten eggs to market. The egg of the murre is distinctly conical in shape, large at one end, small and pointed at the other. The color of the egg varies remarkably. Some are of an ashy gray, with scant brown stripes, others of a full or sea green with black stripes. Dealers often pick out the brown and gray eggs and pass them off for plovers' eggs.

The gulls are, next to the murres, the most populous of the colony. In April they swarm on the Farallon group. It is to be said to the credit of the gulls that they do not eat the eggs of young of their own kind, but they will freely partake of the fishy eggs of the cormorant, and even carry off tiny rabbits as they emerge from the burrows. The gulls are sociable and nest in colonies, usually of eight or ten pairs. Like most of the marine birds, they spend little time in nest architecture. Last year's nest will do, in most cases, and this consists simply of a few handfuls of weed dumped down on the bare rock, and fashioned internally and externally into a rudely circular form. Unlike the auks and puffins, the gulls usually lay three eggs, most of which are hatched and the fledglings reared as the eggs are useless for commercial purposes.

The cormorants form a very numerous colony during the breeding season. Of all the Farallon birds the cormorants are the tamest at this period. If the visitor does not molest the sitting bird as she springs up from the nest and attempts to fly, the sitting process will be resumed, the bird evidently fearing the rapacity of the gulls far more than the avarice or cruelty of man. Three species of the bird breed on the South Farallon. The California brown pelican, which is a sort of first cousin to the cormorant, has occasionally been seen.

The guillemot, another representative of the auk family, is very common on the Farallon group in some seasons. It is the last to arrive. Like most of the marine birds, the legs are set far back, the feet being intended for diving and wading rather than walking. Whereas the gulls swoop noisily around when visitors land on the island, the guillemots, puffins and auks all adopt a perpendicular position and preserve a most ludicrous gravity. Their sharply contrasting black and white plumage lends additional comicality to their appearance, and they look like nothing so much as a row of society dudes and mashers, with claw-hammer coats and white vests.



POACHERS AT WORK.

The true auks lay a single egg, without any marking whatever, and of all the visitors to the islands they remain the latest.

DR. FLOWER, OF BOSTON.

The Famous Specialist to Visit This Section in a Few Days.

Dr. Flower, the Boston specialist, who is so well-known to our readers and to the afflicted, will be at the following places on dates given: Stillman House, Cleveland, Monday, Feb. 16; Burnett House, Toledo, Tuesday, Feb. 17; Neil Hotel, Columbus, Wednesday, Feb. 18; Grand Hotel, Cincinnati, Thursday, Feb. 19; Galt House, Louisville, Friday, Feb. 20, where he will be pleased to meet his many patients and their friends.

The U. S. Building.

The Plan of Its Edifice as Exhibited to the National Board of Control—A Fine Building—How It Will Look.

The first World's Fair exhibit building to go up will probably be the Government building in Jackson park, and it will be a $400,000 beauty.

The site and plans for the building have been mutually approved and agreed upon by the members of the building committee of the Government Board of Control and the committee on grounds and buildings of the Exposition, according to the *Tribune*. The site selected, near the lake shore and about opposite the entrance to Midway Plaisance, will need no filling or dredging to fit it for foundations. There is nothing to prevent work being begun on the Government building within a few days.

There is now about $100,000 available in the United States treasury for the use of the board of control, and when the board returns to Washington it will recommend that building operations begin at once. This will be done under the direction of the secretary of the Treasury. Mr. Windom's death may cause a little deday, but the matter will be taken up by his successor or the acting secretary.

"Our conference was wholly satisfactory," said Prof. G. Browne Goode, chairman of the government building committee, at the close of the joint meeting yesterday.

"I see no reason," he resumed, "why work should not shortly begin on our building. We thought when we came here that there would have to be a great deal of filling and dredging done before we could do anything. This we have just been informed is a mistake.

"We are ready to build and have been for some time. We have merely been waiting for an invitation from Chicago to go ahead."

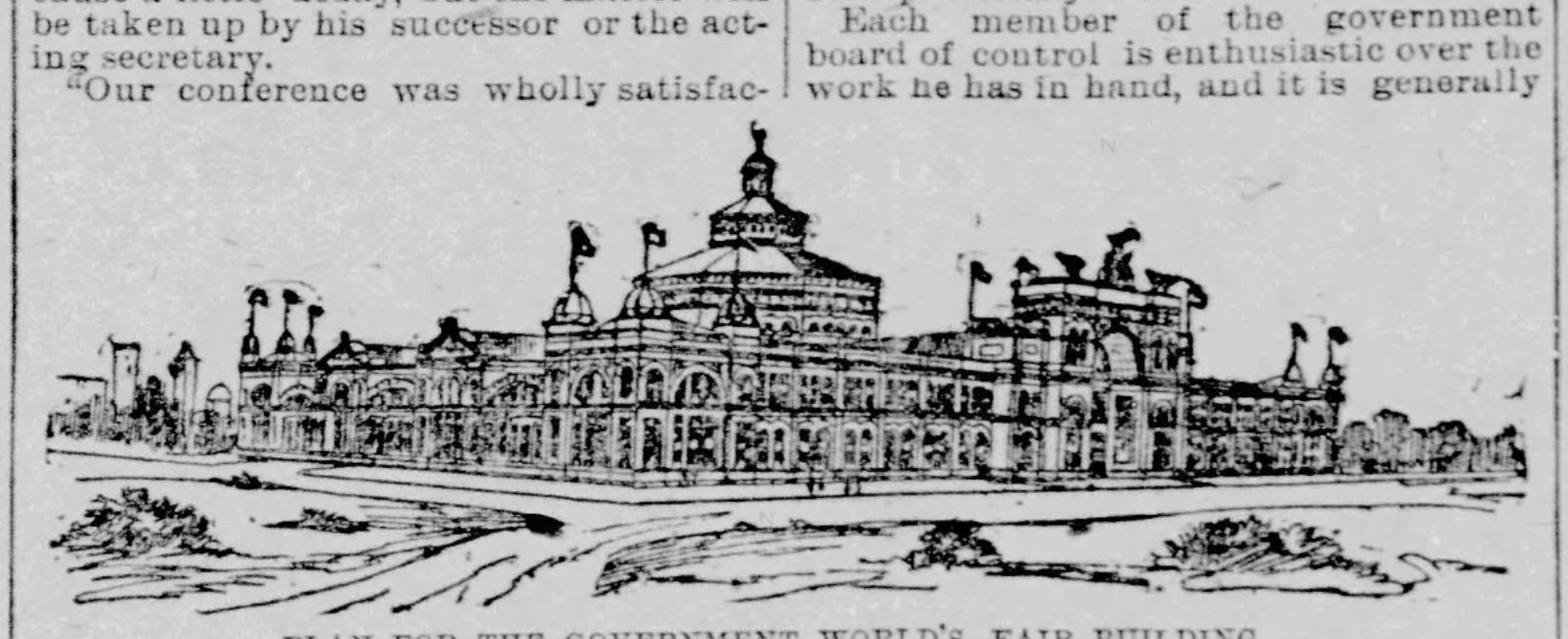
"When will actual building commence?"

"We shall report that everything is in readiness when we return to Washington. The beginning must be ordered by the secretary of the treasury. He is directed by the law to construct the building and there is available for the purpose about $100,000. The proper proportion of this may be utilized at once. I presume there will be no further delay than what may be occasioned by the unfortunate death of Mr. Windom."

The government building will cover an area of 350x450 feet. It will be constructed of iron, brick and glass, and its style of architecture will be classic. Its leading feature will be an octogonal dome in the center 150 feet high. The rotunda underneath will be 120 feet in diameter and free from exhibits. The upper portion of the building will rest on six-inch posts and from the rotunda a view may be had of the entire lower floor. The building will face west. The south half will be devoted to the post-office department, treasury department, department of agriculture and war department. In the north half will be the fish commission, Smithsonian institute and interior department. The state department will extend from the rotunda to the east side of the building, and the department of justice will be on the opposite side of the rotunda and extend westward.

In addition to the exhibits housed in the building the government display will include a field hospital, a life-saving station, a lighthouse, and the coast line battleship, the features of which have been previously described.

Each member of the government board of control is enthusiastic over the work he has in hand, and it is generally predicted that the government display as a whole will be the finest in Jackson park. About fifteen acres have been set apart for the government, and all of the available space will be filled. The war department will have a liberal amount of guns and ordnance machinery. Field mortars will be displayed, and the military telegraph and war balloon system will be illustrated. The post-office department will have a novel display and will care for all the Exposition mail. The treasury department will manufacture and display money, mints and dies.



PLAN FOR THE GOVERNMENT WORLD'S FAIR BUILDING.

HOW TO GET MUSIC.

A Word to Blade Readers About a Great Music Firm.

During a year there are hundreds of requests come to THE BLADE, notwithstanding that we do not publish or answer them, asking where some piece of music or some song—a "war song," some old favorite among household melodies, or some new piece that has just caught the popular fancy—may be had. All such persons, instead of writing to us, should write to the Oliver Ditson Co., Boston.

This firm is one of the oldest music houses in the United States, and the largest publishers both of sheet and bound music in the United States. You can get from them anything in the way of music, vocal or instrumental, ever published. They sell not only regular sheet music, and bound volumes of the same, but the same music and songs in as cheap a form as ever put upon the market anywhere. You can get what you want, and get it, too, either in regular music form, or in cheap editions. In place of writing to THE BLADE to inquire, write to the Oliver Ditson Co., Boston, for their catalogues, telling them what you are in search of, and you will find out all about it.

NO PLACE LIKE HOME.

From all Accounts He Was Justified in Singing It

A man with a motley and vari-colored visage was meandering along Edmond street the other day, remarking from time to time, in a voice like a foghorn with cramps, that "there's no place like home," says the St. Joseph *News*.

A policeman went up to him and wanted him to stop it.

"Can't a man vent his feelings?"

"Not so loud as that."

"Do I have to keep still about the solemn truth? must I suppress the facts?"

"What facts?"

"That my wife told me I was drunk, threw two chairs, one plate and a fork at me, pulled out my last lock of hair and threw me out of my own home. Must I suppress this? No. Truth will prevail."

And he went on singing "There's no place like home."

Euchred Again.

A shabby looking tramp was in the habit of calling at the office of a local lawyer and receiving a small sum on account of former acquaintance. Last week the mendicant called, as usual, but the lawyer said:

"I can't assist you any longer, as I've got a wife now and need all the money I can lay my hands on."

"Well, now, that's just coming it a little too strong. Here you actually go and get married at my expense," responded the indignant tramp.—[Texas Siftings.

Publishers' Column.

THE BLADE WASHING MACHINE.

There have been so many failures in washing machines that THE BLADE has hitherto been loth to offer one in connection with the paper, notwithstanding we have, in the past few years, received hundreds of requests that we should offer such a premium. However, we have at last found one that has stood the test here in Toledo, and given satisfaction to the families using it.

We are now having made for us, here in Toledo, by a leading manufacturer, a large number of these washing machines. It is the best ever offered the public; if we did not thoroughly believe this, we should not offer it. By referring to the advertisement on this page, the reader can see a cut of it, and read the splendid offer we there make.

This machine retails at $7.00. We offer it, with the Weekly BLADE one year, for $5.00. The machine thus costs $4, which is a saving of $3 to the buyer—one of the profits all our subscribers have an opportunity of making. The machine is carefully crated for shipment, and being of wood, is very light. The freight is to be paid by the purchaser, and should not be over 50 cents to $1, owing to the distance.

Also—we will send a washing machine *free* for a club of ten subscribers, and $10. Address all letters, "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

OUR NEW PICTURES.

We have just received, and are now ready to mail, two new pictures, *in colors*, which we will send to subscribers to THE BLADE, each carefully inclosed in a heavy pasteboard tube, postpaid, for **25 cents each.** They are the following:

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonnier, the original of which belonged to A. T. Stewart, of New York, and was bought at the sale of his collection by Judge Hilton for $60,000, and presented to the Metropolitan Museum of Art in that city. It is the most wonderful painting of a battle scene ever produced on canvas, and represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite and superb regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland.

The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original. **Price 25 cents.**

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is *not* the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors*, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Prætorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face. Around him crowd the rabble of Jerusalem. On Pilate's right stands Caiaphas, the high priest; on his left, two elders, watching the proceedings. Through the whole picture are groups of figures and faces reflecting the emotions that animate each.

The copy we offer is 17x24 inches, in colors; the price has hitherto been $1, but our price is **25 cents.**

Address THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

THE BLADE'S PORTRAIT GALLERY

We have published three different portraits which we offer to our readers at a price that will enable all to decorate their homes cheaply and well, viz:—

MILITARY HEROES—Grant and Sheridan.

RELIGIOUS HEROES—Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage.

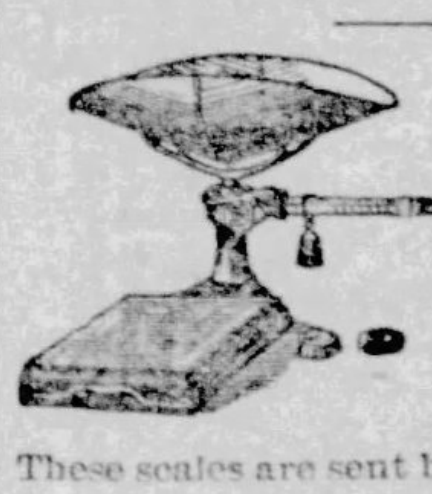
These portraits are all printed upon heavy plate paper, size 19 by 24 inches, just the size for framing for the parlor or sitting room, and good enough for any house in the land. They are all exquisite works of art, and are certain to give satisfaction. We pack them securely in pasteboard tubes and send them postpaid at the following prices.

Any one portrait........................ 25c
The three portraits...................... 50c

Agents can do a good thing for themselves selling these pictures. Special rates made known upon application. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

THE UNION OR FAMILY SCALE.



The price of this Scale is $5 00, and we offer with THE WEEKLY BLADE one year for $4.25. Useful in every family. Weighs from ¼ oz. up to 240 lbs.

These scales are sent by express or freight at the expense of the purchaser. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

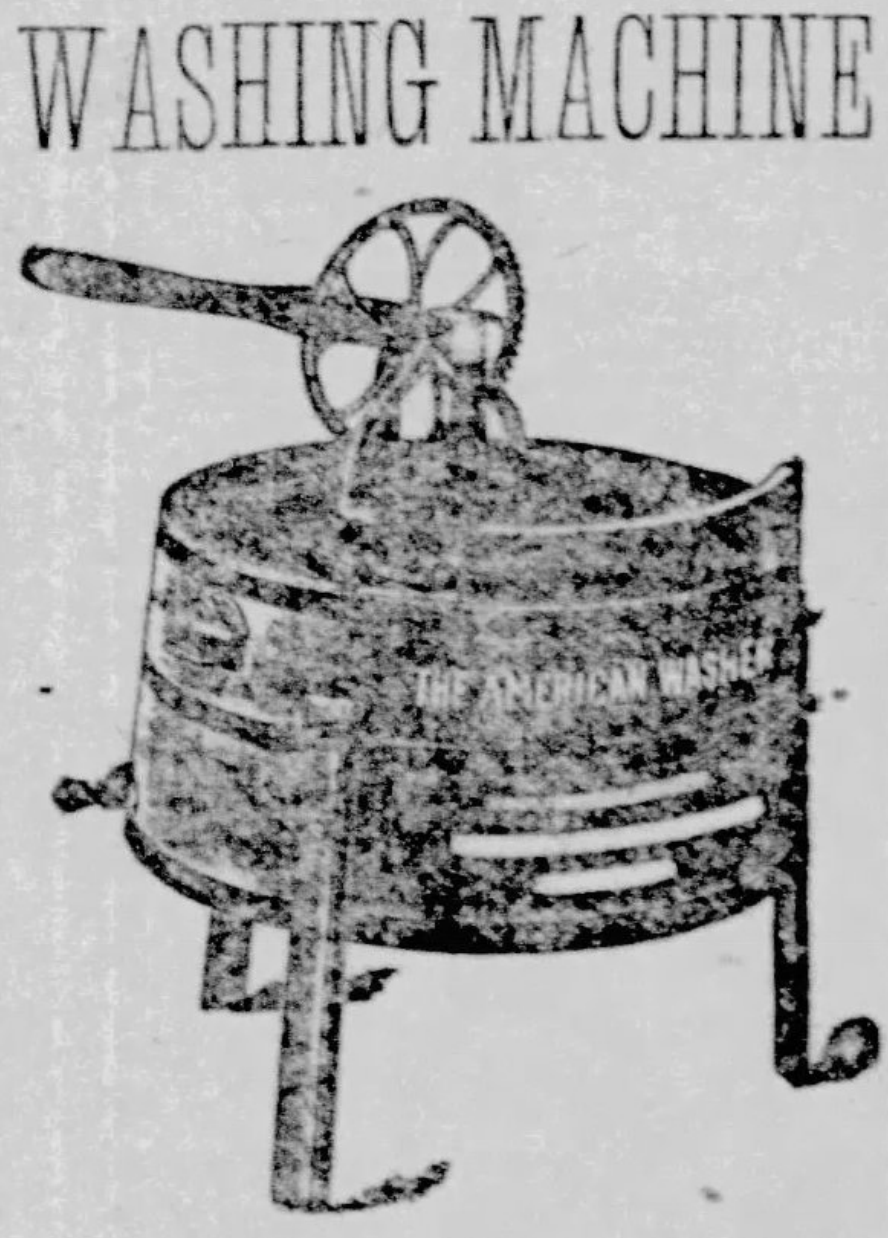
TOO FUNNY FOR ANYTHING. 14 Spirited pictures of a married couple in all sorts of antics, only 10 cents. F. B. TEEL, Hurleyville, N. Y.

SOUTH-WEST VIRGINIA. No section offers better inducements for safe and profitable investments (which you can easily examine personally), in City Lots, Acreage, Farms, Coal, Iron, Mineral and Timber lands. High Altitude. Climate delightful the year round. For choicest Investments and Loans call on or address F. T. BRINKLEY & CO., BRISTOL, EAST TENNESSEE.

50 NOVELS handsomely bound and illustrated; only 20 cents. Howard Book Co., Albany, N. Y.

WANTED—Reliable agents in every town to handle a new patent article. Something every Painter and Builder needs. We pay good commissions. Address The HOLMES MFG. CO., Toledo, Ohio.

WASHING MACHINE



It is only after careful consideration, and thorough testing the machine, that we have concluded to offer our subscribers the Blade Washer. Thousands have been made and sold during the past two years in Northwestern Ohio and throughout the United States, and we are satisfied to recommend and endorse them. It is the only perfect machine on the market, and saves time, labor, soap and clothing. Directions accompany each machine. The retail price of this Machine is $7.00. **We, however, offer to send one of these Machines by freight to any address, and also a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for only $5.00; or, we will ship a Machine free to any person sending us ten subscribers for the Weekly Blade one year and $10. The entire club of ten to be sent at one time.** The Washer is carefully boxed or crated, and shipped by freight. The purchaser paying freight on receipt of Machine. The freight charges will be but a trifle. Address

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO O.

GOOD BOOKS

Published by the Toledo Blade Co.

REDUCED PRICES.

In order to reduce the stock on hand we mark down the price of books of our own publication to cost of manufacturing and postage. The books in this list cannot be obtained elsewhere, and before next spring most of them will be out of print. Subscribers in renewing for THE BLADE should take the opportunity to possess one of these books. For a brief time we offer with or without THE BLADE, at the following prices:

"HEALTH AND BEAUTY," by Miss Emily S. Bouton, cloth. Retail price, $1.00. Will mail copy with BLADE one year for $1.80.

"SOCIAL ETIQUETTE," by Miss Emily S. Bouton, cloth. Retail price, $1.00. Will mail copy with BLADE one year, for $1.80. Address

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

A SOLID FOUNDATION!

$16,683,54 Cash retail sales for the month of JANUARY, 1891.
$14,212.80 Cash retail sales for the month of DECEMBER, 1890.
$ 6,253.00 Cash retail sales for the month of JANUARY, 1890.

INCREASE.

In one month's sales, JANUARY, 1891, DECEMBER, 1890, $2,471.74.
In one month's sales, JANUARY, 1891, over JANUARY, 1890, $10,430.54.

The above represents cash retail sales (only) of the

OWEN ELECTRIC BELT and APPLIANCES, CHICAGO OFFICE,

For the months indicated.

(TRADE MARK)
Dr. A. Owen.

THIS PROVES that our business is steadily increasing AND SHOWS that we have treated the public right; "done them good" as we agreed to do; gave them good value in return for their money, and, very naturally, we "reap as we sow."

Beware of people who advertise to send "Electric Belts on trial," whether it is "30, 60 or 90 days."

Responsible business firms, in any line, do not have to do business in that kind of a way.

We claim to be responsible. Our goods are reliable, and we do exactly as we agree.

Make all the inquiries you like as to our financial standing, reputation, and whether we are "safe" people to do business with, and then write to us and tell us what you want.

Our correspondence is kept sacredly and strictly confidential between patients and ourselves, and we have an able corps of correspondents in different languages, which insures prompt answers to all letters the same day as received.

OUR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, containing cuts, prices, sworn testimonials and full information in English, German, Swedish or Norwegian; or Treatise on Rupture Cured with Electric Truss, mailed to any address on receipt of 6 cents postage.

Owen Electric Belt and Appliance Company,
Main Office and Factory,
191-193 State St., Chicago, Ill.,
New York Office..................826 Broadway
The Largest Electric Belt Establishment in the world.

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We have arranged to Club THE BLADE with either of the following publications for the prices annexed (postage prepaid):

	Their Price.	With BLADE.
WEEKLIES.		
Harper's Bazar	$4 00	$4 20
Harpers's Weekly	4 00	4 25
Scientific American	3 00	3 65
Waverly Magazine	4 00	4 55
Chicago Advance	2 50	3 05
Am. Bee Journal	1 00	1 90
Orange Judd Farmer	1 00	1 80
Rural New Yorker	2 00	2 50
MONTHLIES.		
Wide Awake	3 00	3 40
St. Nicholas	3 00	3 55
American Agriculturist	1 50	2 05
Phrenological Journal	2 00	2 55
Our Little Ones	1 50	2 10
Arthur's Home Magazine	2 00	2 50
Atlantic Monthly	4 00	4 25
Brainard's Musical World	1 50	2 00
Leslie's Popular Monthly	3 00	3 40
Leslie's Sunday Magazine	2 50	3 00
Harper's Monthly	4 00	4 05
Godey's Lady Book	2 00	2 40
The Century	4 00	4 55
Scribner's Monthly	3 00	3 50
Harper's Young People	2 00	2 60

We stipulate that we must receive AT THE SAME time one subscriber to THE BLADE for each copy of any other paper ordered from the list. They need not both be sent to the same person, or even to the same postoffice.

THE BLADE,
TOLEDO, OHIO.

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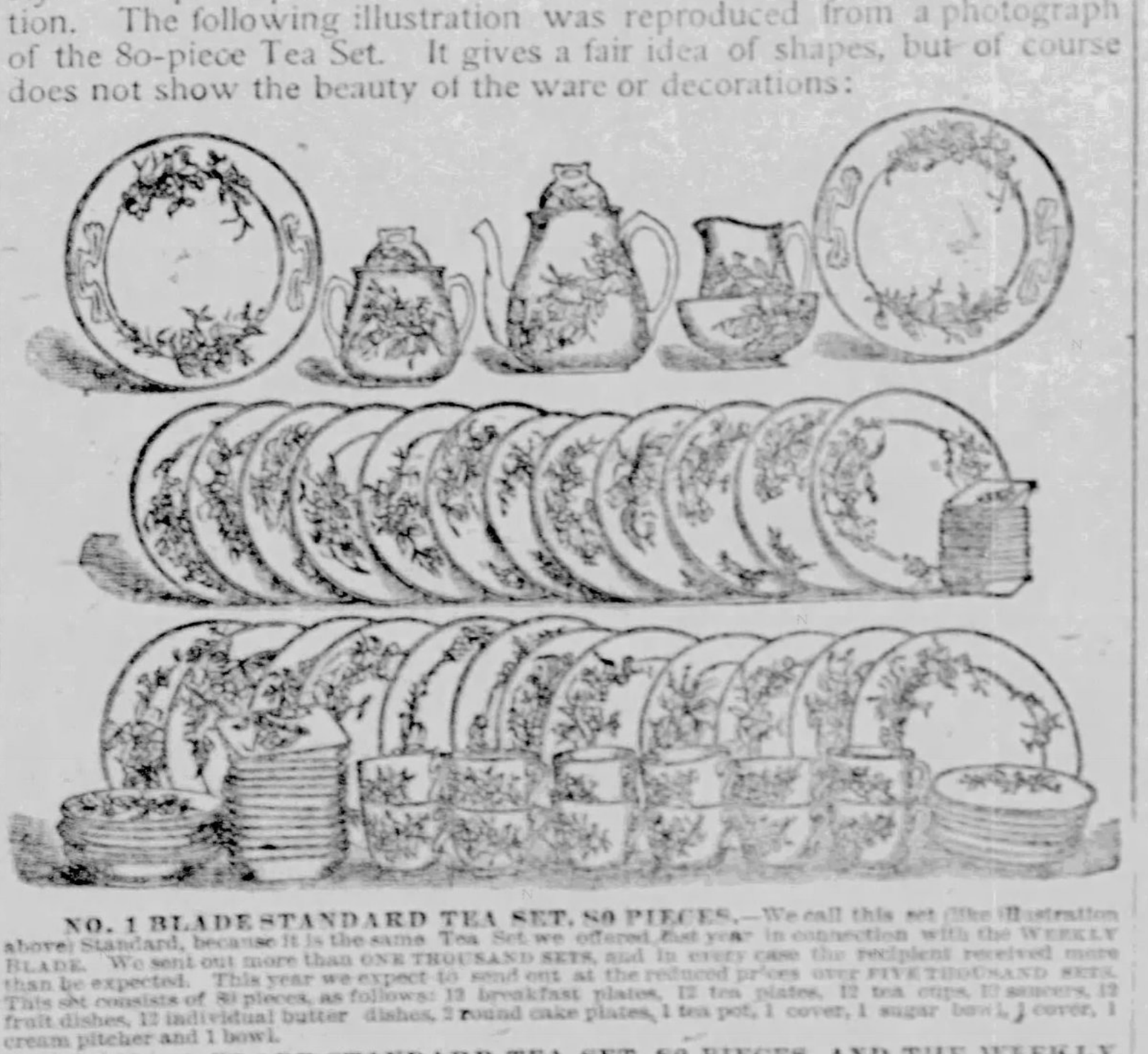
If you are undecided what papers to subscribe for send us your address, with 10c silver, and we will forward your name to publishers who will send you magazines and papers of every description in abundance. It is the best investment you can make of a dime. It will yield BIG returns. Try it. Subscribe to no paper without getting our price. Hub Subscription Agency, Box 3561, Boston, Mass. Mention Toledo BLADE.

BLADE CHINA.

TEA SETS AND DINNER SETS.

A WONDERFUL OFFER.

Eighty, Fifty-six, One hundred and eight or Twenty-eight pieces, handsomely decorated in several colors and gold band. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods, the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces, as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration was reproduced from a photograph of the 80-piece Tea Set. It gives a fair idea of shapes, but of course does not show the beauty of the ware or decorations:



NO. 1 BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We call this set (like illustration above) Standard, because it is the same Tea Set we offered last year in connection with the WEEKLY BLADE. We sent out more than ONE THOUSAND SETS, and in every case the recipient received more than he expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over FIVE THOUSAND SETS. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher and 1 bowl.

THE NO. 1 BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES, AND THE WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $7.00; OR WE WILL PRESENT ONE OF THESE SETS TO ANY PERSON SENDING US A CLUB OF 11 SUBSCRIBERS AND $11. THE CLUB OF 11 NAMES TO BE SENT ALL AT ONE TIME.

NO. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

THE NO. 2 TEA SET, 56 PIECES, AND THE WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $5.50, OR WE WILL PRESENT ONE OF THESE SETS TO ANY PERSON SENDING US A CLUB OF EIGHT SUBSCRIBERS AND $8.00. THE CLUB OF EIGHT NAMES TO BE SENT ALL AT ONE TIME.

NO. 3.—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 eight-inch dish, 1 twelve-inch dish, 2 eight-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (3 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

THE NO. 3 BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES, AND THE WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $14.00, OR WE WILL PRESENT ONE OF THESE SETS TO ANY PERSON SENDING US A CLUB OF 20 SUBSCRIBERS AND $20.00, THE CLUB OF 20 NAMES ALL TO BE SENT AT ONE TIME.

NO. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup plates, 1 eight-inch dish, 1 twelve-inch dish, 2 eight-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (3 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We offer this No. 4 assortment to the thousand or more subscribers who last year bought our 80-piece Tea Set and now wish to make a complete dinner set (the style and pattern will match). We also offer it to those who may hereafter purchase a No. 1 Standard Blade Tea Set, or to any who may wish the assortment.

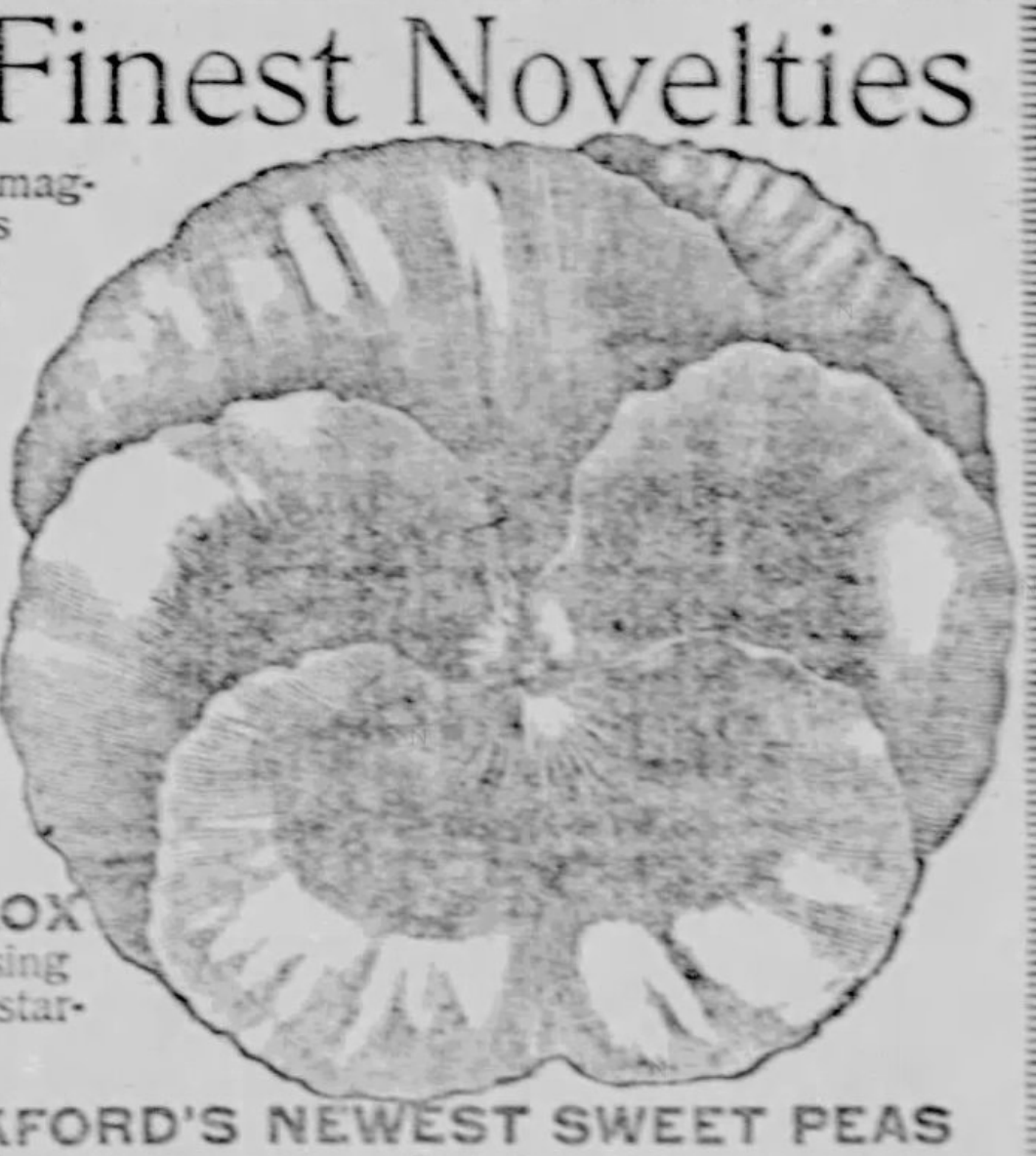
THE NO. 4 BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, AND THE WEEKLY BLADE, ONE YEAR, ONLY $7.00, OR WE WILL PRESENT ONE OF THESE ASSORTMENTS TO ANY PERSON SENDING US A CLUB OF 10 SUBSCRIBERS AND $10.00, THE CLUB OF 10 NAMES ALL TO BE SENT AT ONE TIME.

GENERAL DIRECTIONS AND INFORMATION.

ORDER BY NUMBER. The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the Pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight, unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 35 cents to $1.00, according to distance, will cover freight east of Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $2.00 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods the best stone china in the world, superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported wares. We make no profit. We want and will have, as a result of this offer, thousands of clubs. These articles will be useful in the house of every reader of THE BLADE, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try it, can raise a club of ten to twenty for THE BLADE in one day. Get about it before some one else canvasses the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

The Blade. Toledo, Ohio.

Rarest and Finest Novelties



IMMENSE CLUSTERS of magnificent large blossoms; as richly colored as orchids; beautiful flowers the first year from seed; blossom all the summer:—this is

CROZY'S CANNA, a plant that should be in every garden.

GOLDEN GATE POPPIES, fascinate with dazzling variety and brilliancy. Gorgeous flowers of every conceivable shade.

FRINGED STAR PHLOX are odd novelties of surpassing beauty. Forty varieties of star-like fringed flowers.

ECKFORD'S NEWEST SWEET PEAS are decided novelties. Superb varieties never before equaled. For 13 Two Cent Stamps we will send all four of above and PANSIES. Any two and PANSIES for 8 Two Cent Stamps. These special offers are for the purpose of making new friends for Burpee's Seeds, the kind that grow; hence Burpee's mail business is largest.

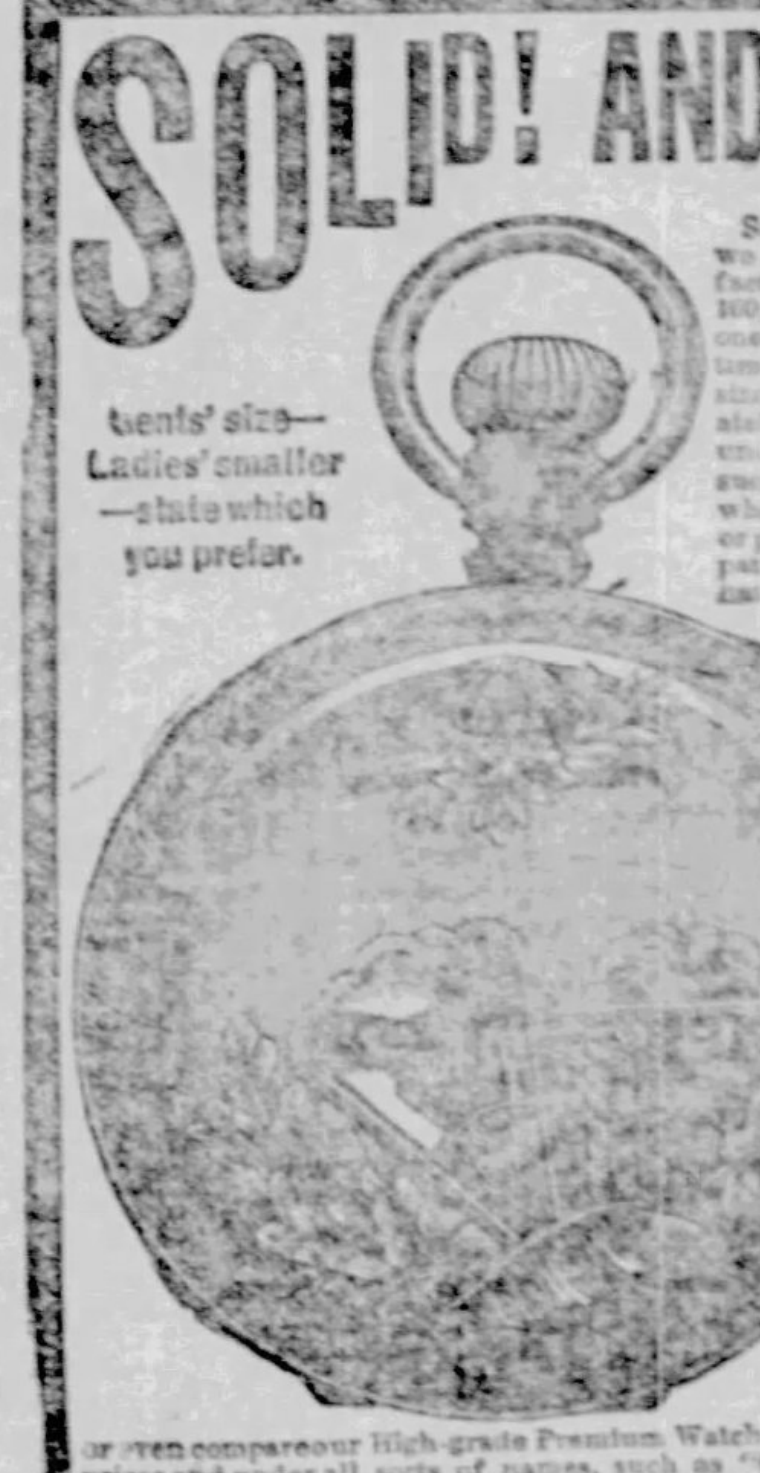
PANSY With each order for above we will send *Free* one package of *IMPERIAL PRIZE PANSY SEEDS*, special selection, that will grow flowers of perfect form and large size. **SEEDS FREE!**

If you have a garden, write for BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL FOR 1891. 168 pages, colored plates; tells all about the best garden and flower seeds, **Rare Novelties** that cannot be had elsewhere, and how to get valuable premiums. Sent **Free.** Write at once and name this paper.

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

WHY ARE SOME PEOPLE ALWAYS LATE?—They never look ahead nor think. People have been known to wait till planting season, run to the grocery for their seeds, and then repent over it for months, rather than stop and think what they will want for the garden. If it is Flower or Vegetable Seeds, Plants, Bulbs, or anything in this line, MAKE NO MISTAKE this year, but send 10 cents for VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE, deduct the 10 cents from first order, it costs nothing. This pioneer catalogue contains 3 colored plates, $200 in cash premiums to those sending club orders. $1000 cash prizes at one of the State Fairs. Grand offer, chance for all. Made in different shape from ever before; 100 pages 8½x10½ inches. JAMES VICK, SEEDSMAN, Rochester, N. Y.

SOLID! AND ABSOLUTELY FREE!



Gents' size—Ladies' smaller—state which you prefer.

Solely to add 100,000 new subscribers to our list, within the next 30 days, we have made arrangements with one of the largest first-class watch manufacturers in the world, under which, by giving at one time an order for 100,000 HIGH GRADE GOLD FILLED WATCHES, we can afford to GIVE one ABSOLUTELY FREE to each and every subscriber received within that time, upon the basis hereinafter stated. These watches (Ladies' and Gents' size) are fairly represented by this picture—beautiful hunting style, elaborately engraved and finished, stem-wind and stem-set; each guaranteed, under ordinary careful handling, for 5 years, with such perfect works and such extra heavy solid Gold Plating that $1,000 00 will be paid to any expert who can, by scientific test, distinguish them either in beauty of appearance or practical running qualities, from a $150 00 Solid Gold watch, of same pattern and finish. WHY and HOW can we afford to do this? you will naturally ask. Simply because we could not afford NOT to do it. Circulation is "the one thing needful" to newspapers. WITH immense circulations, the New York World, the Herald, the Youth's Companion (which has one of the most liberal premium lists published) are veritable gold mines, annually pouring their millions into the laps of their proprietors. WITHOUT circulation, what were they? [illegible] for the wrecking of capital. Look at the N. Y. World. To own it, was to be ruined. Joseph Pulitzer bought it for a song. It had bankrupted every man who had tried to run it on the old "penny-wise, pound foolish" policy. But Pulitzer left the dead past behind him. His genius recognized the speculative character of the American people, and he virtually BOUGHT their patronage by expending hundreds of thousands of dollars. No scheme was too good, or too expensive, for HIS subscribers. To-day, he refuses FOUR MILLION DOLLARS for the World. The Herald, with about 100,000 regular circulation, yields Bennett from ONE to TWO MILLION a year. Why? Not from subscriptions alone, for no paper can exist on its subscription. From its enormous ADVERTISING patronage, yielding $10 to $20 for each subscriber. These journalistic giants are simply representatives of a class. Now, "WHAT MAN HAS DONE, MAN CAN DO." Circulation we want and will have, and we have quoted these examples merely to show that so far from being reckless or extravagant, our offer and the subscription basis of 100,000 on which we predicate it, are perfectly reasonable and really a measure dictated by business economy. NO COMPETITION with CHEAP WATCHES! Let no one confound, or even compare our High-grade Premium Watches with the many "cheap" watches so widely advertised at all sorts of prices and under all sorts of names, such as "Goldentine," "Silverene," etc. The cheap goods referred to are surely worth the small prices asked for them, if they are worth anything, but we wish it distinctly understood that in beauty and permanent lifetime value, our heavy, solid, gold-filled watches, are as superior to the best of them as an electric light to a tallow candle, and each possessor of one will be a walking advertisement for us, to whom we can always triumphantly refer. Our watches are of a grade not advertised, but kept only by first-class dealers.

OUR 30 DAY OFFER. We have briefly outlined our offer, its motive and basis, under which, regardless of expense to ourselves, regardless of the howls of the "trusts" and syndicates, whose concerted effort has hitherto maintained high prices, we propose to give to every new subscriber received within the next 30 days, the benefit of our enormous contract, on which we fortunately secured option prior to the passage of the McKinley Bill. Send ONE DOLLAR (our subscription price) by Express, Registered Letter, Money Order, or Draft, and you will receive our large, handsomely illustrated Paper One Year, and one Free Watch coupon entitling you to one of our High-grade Premium Watches, which will be sent, post-paid, to any part of the United States or Canada. One or two cent stamps accepted, if you cannot get a dollar bill. Stamps or money (especially silver) by ordinary mail are not safe, and if sent, must be at your own risk. WE SEND NO PAPERS NOR WATCHES "C. O. D." No reply to dead-beats asking idle questions or requesting other terms. As to our reliability, we refer to any Mercantile Agency, Bank, or Express Office in the city. THIS OFFER WILL NOT APPEAR AGAIN. Address, THE AMERICAN HOUSEHOLD, 91 Griswold St., Detroit, Mich.

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A Thrilling, Exciting, Quick-selling Book. An intensely graphic life of the great medicine man and his tragic death. Also, sketches of leading chiefs, descriptions of the hostile forces, and complete history of the war. Outfit 35c. Send at once for outfit and push canvass instantly. We guarantee you the best book and best terms. Excitement is intense. Act instantly and big money is yours. Address R. H. Woodward & Co., Baltimore, Md.

10 Per Cent. Net. **10** Real Estate Mortgages in the new State of Washington. Prime securities only, and to be approved by the Washington National Bank of Tacoma (capital $500,000) to whom I refer. Address E. McPhetridge, Real Estate and Loans, Tacoma, Washington.

THE Bravest 500 OF '61,

A Wonderful Book made from the records of the War Department.

COMPILED BY BVT. BRIG.-GEN. T. F. Rodenbough

Of the 2,778,304 men enlisted in the Union Army and Navy, 1861-5, a little less than 500 were especially recognized by the War Dept. as coming under the Act of Congress, July 12, 1862, for distinguished bravery, which gave them the United States Medal of Honor.

Many of the stories, told by the heroes themselves, of how they won the high distinction, are extremely interesting. That the records of these deeds are almost unknown to their countrymen, but lie buried in the pigeon holes of the War Dept., and in the recesses of their own breasts seems astonishing.

This book must find a wide sale, for it is full of incidents that will interest every old soldier in the land, and our boys will glory in it. It is an 8vo volume of over 500 pages, with nearly 100 excellent illustrations, made specially for the work.

It reeks of its time and deserves a place in the library of all who would not altogether forget the glorious past.

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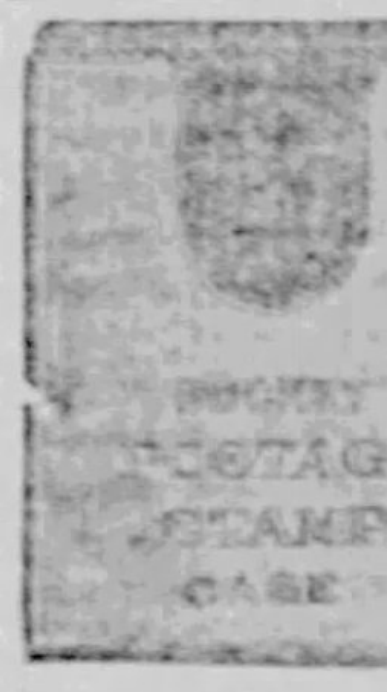
I want One Agent in every township or county. Any person, with this book, can make money rapidly, for it will sell quick! For full description and terms to Agents, address G. W. Dillingham, Publisher, New York.



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ONLY SURE AND PERMANENT CURE IN THE WORLD. **WEAK MEN** We will send you a package of the French Remedy CALTHOS free, and a legally executed guarantee that CALTHOS will STOP all Discharges and Emissions, CURE Spermatorrhea, Varicocele and RESTORE Lost Vigor. Use it and pay if satisfied. Address, VON MOHL CO., Sole American Agents, Cincinnati, O.

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Nervous Debility, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory, Weak Stomach, Early Excesses, etc. You can learn of a simple means of self-cure which will surely cure after all other means fail, by addressing HYGEIA MEDICAL CO., Versailles, Conn.

WANTED RAW FUR SKINS HIGHEST MARKET PRICES SEND FOR OUR PRICE LIST RENDIGS DAVAILLON & CO No 114 BAKER ST CINCINNATI, O. PRACTICAL MANUFACTURING FURRIERS

Ladies' or Gents' Size. Beautifully Finished.

Having recently purchased a large stock of watches from a bankrupt firm, consisting of solid gold, silver, and gold-filled cases, we shall offer a portion of the entire lot at prices never before heard of in the Watch trade. [illegible] Each and every watch is guaranteed a perfect timekeeper, and each watch is accompanied with our written guarantee for five years. [illegible] Cut this out and send to us with 25 cts. in postage stamps, as a guarantee that watch is ordered in good faith, which will cover us from any loss of express charges, and we will send the watch to you C. O. D. subject to examination. If found perfectly satisfactory and exactly as represented, you can pay the balance of [illegible] and take the watch, otherwise you do not pay one cent. Can we make you a fairer offer? [illegible] U. S. WATCH AGENCY, 61 Murray St., New York.

THE HOUSEHOLD.
MISS EMILY S. BOUTON Editor.

HOME TALKS.

A QUEER SAFETY-VALVE.

The Way the Prosperous Have in One Matter—Those Who Need and Those Who Do Not—A Lack of Right Thought.

"WHAT in this world are you doing?" asked Mrs. Bessamer of a friend that she found sitting by herself in her pretty room talking aloud in a most rapid manner while her face wore a flush much deeper than was habitual. "What are you saying?"

The lady looked up and in the same tone of voice while a laughing look came into her eyes, went on repeating:

"Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers,
A peck of pickle peppers Peter Piper picked."

Mrs. Bessamer looked puzzled, though she could not help laughing at her friend's expression and manner.

"What is it all about?" she asked again. "I know this sort of thing with you means something, but what it can be passes my comprehension."

The lady stopped her rocking, for the chair had kept time with her tongue, and drew a long breath before answering.

"Well, I guess I can let Peter Piper rest from picking peppers awhile now," she said. "The fact is, when I get exasperated beyond measure and feel as if I had been rubbed down with a nutmeg grater, when it is almost more than I can do to hold myself together, let alone preserving that calm serenity which I know is an absolute necessity if I would keep in health of body and mind, then I rush away by myself and say over "Peter Piper" just as fast as I can until I get myself in hand again. I suppose you wonder that I do not say something different—pray, or something of that sort. I'm too angry for that. I can pound Peter Piper all that I want to and it don't matter. Besides the effort to say it right,—I always try to repeat it just as I did in the old school days,—takes my thought and lets the temper cool down.

"I see," said Mrs. Bessamer; "Peter Piper is a safety valve. But may I ask what is the matter?"

Her friend laughed nervously.

"It is this, and perhaps you will say that I need not have been so excited. Let me tell you though first, that you had better try Peter Piper the next time you feel right up-and-down angry. This afternoon I was sitting here thinking about pretty little Mrs. L. and wondering what I could do to help her. You know when her husband died she was left with nothing, and was obliged to go to work to support herself, as many another woman has had to do. She is a good artist, as perhaps you remember, does charming things in china decoration, and is trying her hand at that, but it is up-hill work. One would think that all of her old-time friends would rally around her under such circumstances and help her out, but, some way, they do not seem to. While I was trying to devise some scheme Mrs. H. came in, and in the course of the conversation she mentioned that she was on her way to see a set of china which she had ordered for decoration. My heart went bing-bang with pleasure. The very thing, thought I.

"'Who are you going to have do the work?'" I asked.

"'I am not quite decided,' she replied; 'but I think I will go and see that Mr. Young who has come here lately. They say he does good work, but the trouble is he is so crowded with orders that you have to wait and wait until you are tired out before he gets what you want done.'

"'Why don't you go to Mrs. L.?' I exclaimed. 'She is a good artist, and you know she needs just such chances as your order would give her so much. I am sure she would please you.'

"You ought to have seen her freeze up."

"'I never employ people I have known socially to work for me,' she said in the coldest, iceist way possible. 'They always presume upon the past, and expect you to pay just as much as you would to an artist like Mr. Young, for instance.'

"'And why shouldn't you?' I asked, 'if the result pleases you as well.'

"'Because,' she answered, 'one pays something for the name; and besides, I will not be bothered with feeling sorry for the people I employ. I wish Mrs. L. well, but I don't propose to give her this work. I hate mixing sentiment with business.'

"My blood fairly boiled, but I said no more, and she left soon after. That was why you found me saying 'Peter Piper' with so much energy. Why that woman has no heart whatever. She used to purr around Mrs. L. in the old days and was glad enough of her notice. Now will you tell me one thing—why is it that any one who does not need the money for her work can obtain it so much easier than one who does? We have several people right here who can always find a market for anything which they do, and the money is simply added to an already comfortably filled purse, while there are others who do better work, or that which is equally good, and are dependent upon the proceeds for the comforts of life, and yet they find it difficult to obtain patronage."

Mrs. Bessamer looked very sober.

"It is strange," at length she replied. "One would think that women would be ready to help women and that those who are unfortunate would be the ones to be encouraged by a generous patronage always. We do not more than half realize our responsibility in this direction. Every one of us is in a sense the keeper of every other sister-woman, and when we allow ourselves to be influenced by selfish motives to withhold the encouragement necessary to keep her in heart in her struggle with the world for self-maintenance, we are guilty of real cruelty. Strange, isn't it, that this striving after social prominence should enter even into a business matter like this: that it should be a matter of pride to be able to point to a picture or other article of decoration as the work of some one who did not need the money return, which however, is always taken. Well, I do not know as we can make society over in this respect, my dear, but we can, at least, make one resolve, and that is to patronize those who are the most needy, providing we can be served equally well," concluded Mrs. Bessamer as she rose to go, her friend assenting earnestly to her words, and then they parted.

The matter talked over by these two women is one not peculiar to their city, but the same condition of things exists everywhere. I fancy there is not one who reads these lines that cannot instantly call to mind some one who has seen better days—who has been the social equal and perhaps superior of many now "in the swim," but through misfortune and not by ill-doing, been reduced to depend upon their own exertions for a livelihood. The very fact that they have lived a life of comparative ease sheltered in pleasant homes renders it all the harder for them when suddenly bereft of what had become a part of their lives. The helping hand should be held out to them by those who are prosperous to-day, not in the way of alms-giving, but in the well paid for employment that leaves self-respect and affords them comfort. You do not know—none can tell—how soon the wheel of fortune may go around and let you drop to the bottom. Because of this possibility, but far more because you are, in the strongest sense, your sister's keeper, look around and see if there are none to whom you may be a veritable Lady Bountiful, in the hope and courage that you may bring by the recognition of their effort to meet adversity bravely.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Some Floral Decorations.

IT is now so much the custom to decorate with flowers for all kinds of entertainments that hints in regard to them will not come amiss.

In the first place never use any set pieces. The day for them has past. Dispose of the flowers loosely in vases or bowls. I saw a description some where of a glass vessel being placed in a man's silk hat, around which was tied a broad white ribbon. Vines like smilax were made to run all over the brim and droop from the edge, and then the vessel was filled with roses or any kind of flowers liked, the longer the stems, the better. This placed in a conspicuous place, as upon the piano, is very effective.

In room decorations, the object is always to produce some striking effect, to make points of attention one may say. Fine flowers are not so good for this purpose as the more showy ones, and in their season, better results can be produced with golden-rod, field daisies, grasses, ferns, etc., than with delicate hot-house flowers. The latter are only necessary for the diffusing of the fragrance that is so delightful.

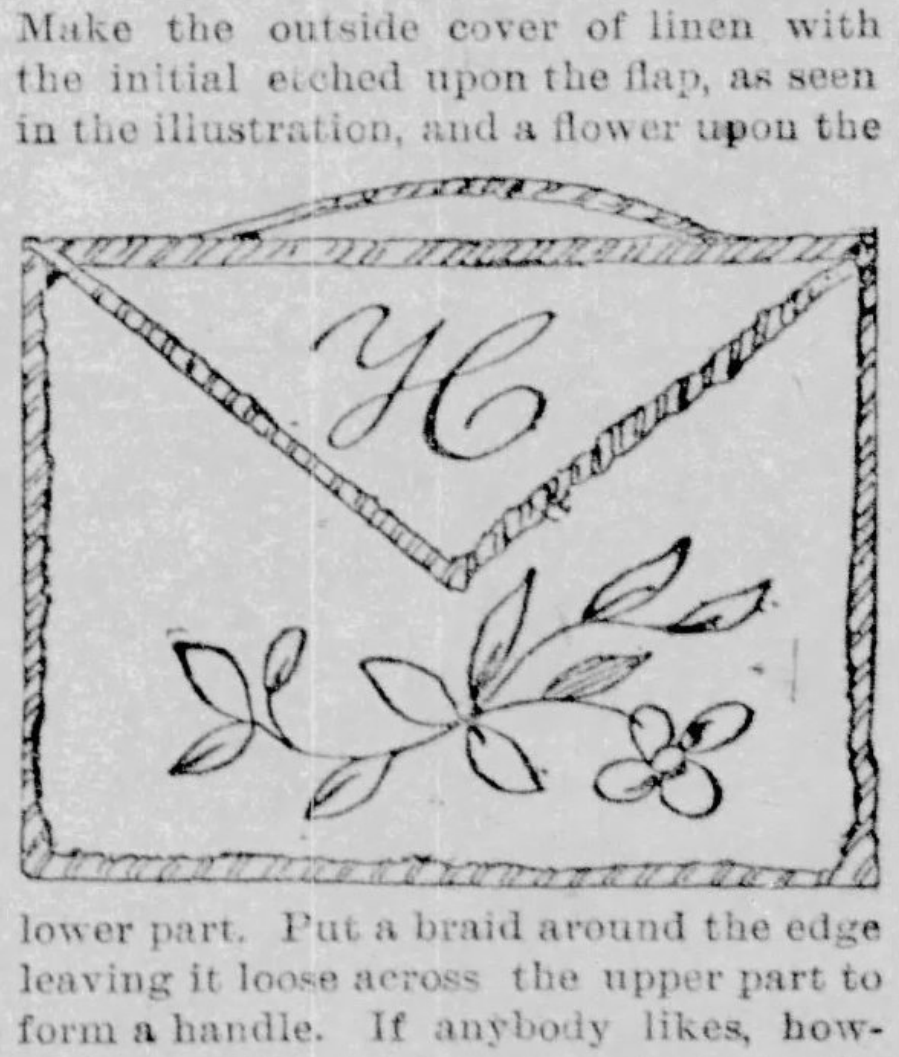
A charming effect may be sometimes produced by curtains of vines in doorways made to interlace and then looped back with bright flowers. Great care must be taken with anything of this kind that it be put up strong, so that there may be no danger of its falling down.

Floral balls are pretty, too. These may be made in this way: Take a circular piece of coarse lace or thin material, run the edges around, fill it full of coarse hair, working it into the spherical form. Then cover the outside with moss, which can be easily fastened to the ball, and stick it full of flowers and leaves. It is very light, and can be safely suspended anywhere.

When the flower time comes again many other hints will be in order. To decorate effectively requires a good deal of careful thought and labor, too, if the housekeeper does it for herself.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

CARRIAGE CUSHION.—Get a down pillow or make one of feathers, 12 by 14 ins. Make the outside cover of linen with the initial etched upon the flap, as seen in the illustration, and a flower upon the lower part. Put a braid around the edge leaving it loose across the upper part to form a handle. If anybody likes, however, a still prettier way is to make the cover of black velvet and without any decoration, unless it be an initial put on with black cord or braid, with braid around the edge as before. This is nice to take upon the cars as well as to use in the carriage, to tuck anywhere when the seat is not exactly comfortable, or to put under the head, if you want to lounge, or to lay in your lap for the little one to put her nodding head upon. It is easy to carry, in fact looks like a sort of traveling bag.



CARD CASE.—Cover two pieces of card board, each 4 by 6 ins., with some pretty color of kid, lining them with moire silk of a light, contrasting color. If you can paint a spray of flowers upon the kid adds to its beauty. If not it is easy to put on a little gold lettering. Over hand linings and outsides together. Have narrow ribbons pass from the outside edge of one to the inside edge of the other, having them alternate and so they will be taut when the case is opened.

A very pretty present for a gentleman can be made in the same way, making it large enough to hold postal cards, and leaving off anything in the way of outside decoration.

Send for "Fancy Work and House Decoration" No. 3 while they are going. Fifteen cents sent to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O., will get one.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

VINE INSERTION.—22 stitches; k across plain; 1st row—k 3—tto t—p 2 tog—k 6—put three of these over the last one k—k 6—thread over twice—p 2 tog—k 3; 2nd row—k 3—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 6—tto 4 times—n—k 1—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 3; 3rd row—k 3—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 2—k 1—p 1—k 1—p 1—(making 4 stitches of 1)—k 6—tto twice—p 2 tog—k 3.—E. T.

CHROCHETED PIN-WHEEL LACE.—Make a ch of 15 stitches; 1st row—3 d c in 4th st of ch—ch 1—3 d c in same—(this makes a sh)—ch 6—3 d c in last st of ch—ch 1—3 d c in same—turn; 2d row—sh in sh—ch 3—fasten with sl st in middle of the 2 rows of ch—ch 3 sh in sh—turn; 3d row—ch 3 sh in sh—ch 6—sh in sh—turn; 4th row—ch 3 like 3d from * to *—turn; 5th row—ch 3—sh in sh—ch 3—fasten in middle of 2 rows of ch—ch 3 sh in sh—take the hook out of the work, put it through the last st of sh in 4th row, through the st that you took your hook from, and draw it through them—ch 10—turn and put 1 sh in 6th st of ch 10—this makes a l—ch 8—fasten in last st of sh in 1st row—turn 16 d c in the ch 8—1 sc in l—turn—ch 8—make one d c in 11th d c of the 16 in last row—ch 2—1 dc 13th—ch 2—1 d c in 15th—ch 2—1 d c in last—turn ch 5—1 d c in d c of last row—ch 2—1 d c in next dc—ch 2—1 dc in next d c of last row 16 d c in ch 8—1 sc in loop—repeat from*—until there are 8 spokes in the wheel then put 7 d c in ch 4. 6th row—shell in shell—ch 6—shell in shell—turn. 7th row—ch 3—shell in shell—ch 6—shell—take the hook out, put it through the 12 d c in last spoke—through the st you took the hook from, and draw through them—turn. 8th row—shell in shell—ch 3—fasten in middle of 2 rows of ch—ch 3—shell in shell—turn. 9th row—ch 3—shell in shell—ch 6—shell in shell—fasten the same as before, in the last d c of the the 16 in spoke. Proceed with the shells until there are 14 rows, then repeat from the 5th row which commences the second wheel. Fasten the wheel together with a single crochet at the points of the last 2 spokes in first wheel made by chain 2, crochet ten more rows of shells, then make the third wheel.

Correspondence.

WINDOW BOXES AND GARDENS.—If there is anyone who needs flowers it is the farmers' wives and daughters. Oh, those long hot summer days, when "Old Sol" seems trying to set the earth afire with his burning rays, and the cook stove sends out double the heat than could ever be coaxed from the same amount of fuel on a cold day. Heat without, heat within, and yet the housekeeper's work must go on; from early sunrise until after sunset the tired feet keep up their weary march.

I have lived on a farm and I know life there is not made up of restful morning naps, swinging in the hammock, or resting on the soft, cool grass under shady orchard trees.

But there must be farms, and farmers, and farmers' wives, and there can be bright pleasant kitchens, the work-room of the farm-house.

Have boxes fitted on the outside of your windows and fill them with flowers. The boxes should be eight inches wide and deep, and as long as the windows are wide. Fill them with rich soil, and when the warm spring days come set in plants, which, as soon as started, will begin to bloom. The plants should be started from seeds or cuttings quite early, in boxes or pans in the house.

For a north window sow pansies and if you have them set a nice fuchsia in each end of the box. When you are warm and tired their little faces will nod at you through the open window. Some will look like sweet baby faces, others droll and saucy, while others still will remind you of some clown or grave philosopher. Pansy is from the French and means thoughts, and indeed their bright little faces will inspire beautiful and cheerful thoughts. Pansies can be grown in an east or west window but will not do as well as in a shady north window. For a south, east or west window there are many lovely varieties which will do nicely in boxes.

Small slips of geraniums may be rooted and set in a box with sweet alyssum and kenilworth ivy for vines to droop over the sides. Nasturtiums are beautiful in boxes. Their lovely bright colored flowers remind one of dainty tropical birds as they swing lightly on their slender stems above the cool-looking light green foliage! The dwarf varieties do not grow tall but trail over the box and soon cover it. Petunias are lovely window-box plants, but grow taller than the nasturtiums, but are very fragrant as well as pretty. If you cannot have flowers in the yard because of those mischievous chickens, have them in the windows, and if you have a piazza have boxes at the ends and along the front edge, filled with pretty blooming plants. Do not put tall plants in your window to spoil the view. Window-boxes are becoming more popular every year in the cities where there are many people who have no yards, or having them, prize the bit of green lawn too much to cut it up for flowers. I have seen flowers in the windows of the third or fourth story of a large block, and in those of the beautiful houses of the wealthy, for the rich as well as the poor love flowers.—CHATTA BELLA, Michigan.

WHAT IS HER DUTY?—In a recent issue of THE BLADE "A Constant Reader" asks: "Is it a woman's duty to take the money she earns husking corn, to support the family."

Now, "Constant Reader," when asking such a question as that you should have told us more about yourself; whether you are married or single, of whom the family consists, and so forth.

As you have not done so we will take it for granted that you are married, and that loyalty to your better (?) half is the cause of your reticence. You must therefore know that it is a very delicate matter to attempt to answer your question, inasmuch as no one has a right to interfere between husband and wife so long as they live together. There are some general ideas, however, which we may venture to suggest—and after you have read them once, and put them with your own, perhaps you will be able to map out a line of action. If husband and wife are both sincere Christians, mutually seeking the other's welfare. I think that the wife can very safely use whatever she is enabled to earn, towards helping to support the family, if it be needed. Indeed, I do not see how she can do better than to use it that way, as the appreciation and commendation of her husband is of more value to her, than anything else can possibly be; but, it too often happens that husband and wife are not both Christians, and there comes the rub. One is living for Christ, and the other for self; and the one that is living for self, is willing to accept as his or her lawful right anything that the other is willing to give, even to the giving up of life. But this must not be; we have no more right to commit self-murder than we have to commit any other murder. I know Christ said, "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends," but it seems to me that he, she or they who would demand, or willingly accept the sacrifice, are not really our friends, hence why should we die for them? Only our Savior himself could be justified in dying for His enemies. He, by dying, could save them from their sins, we could not. And I must, therefore, conclude that all self-sacrifice that is not made in the name of the Lord must ever fail of its just reward.

We are all by nature selfish; therefore, self-sacrifice, or self-denial, is not natural, but Christ-like. Self-denial is cross-bearing; therefore, we must bear our cross for Christ, looking to Him for our reward, and having faith to believe that we will get it.—FLORENCE EUSTIS.

A QUESTION.—I am sure none of us would wish to turn our Household into a debating society, but "E. P. K's." letter has brought forth something I have long wished to have explained. That is why playing euchre or any other game with cards, is wrong, unless there is betting going on.

Now please give us a scientific answer, not just some one's idea, based perhaps on their early training, but the real why. I am a mother of five children and I should hate to feel after they were grown up that I had trained them entirely wrong. As for my part, I have been brought up by Methodist parents, who think playing cards is almost a crime, and yet I never could see any difference betwixt one game and another, played socially; and if any one can give us an explanation, with any sense of reason to it, why they should not be played, they will confer a great favor on an anxious mother, and cards shall then be forever banished from my home.—PHILLIPA.

Inquiries.

Will some of the readers of THE BLADE inform me where I can get the seed of the sour-pie melon?—MRS. H. L. JOHNSON.

I wish some one would tell me what to do for my face? There are small brown spots upon it about the size of a lath nail. Some folks call them "marks of beauty," or moles, but they are as smooth as the rest of my face. Will some one come to my rescue?—EVA.

I am a farmer nearly sixty years of age, and am considered as respectable as any of my neighbors. I wear felt boots in winter. My wife and a big brother of mine lectures me very often because I wear said boots. They tell me no one wears felt boots but the low scum, and that respectable people would not like to be seen speaking with me on the street. I would like the opinon of THE BLADE readers as regards felt boots. Have been a subscriber to THE BLADE about twenty years.—GEROME BASSETT.

I would like to ask if any of the sisters can tell me the best way to crystalize oranges, and other kinds of fruits, including the small ones, as strawberries, grapes, etc.? An early answer from some one of the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD will greatly oblige—FLORIDA HOUSEKEEPER.

Will the lady who gave a recipe in THE BLADE some time ago for making home-brewed yeast without using yeast to start with, please send it again to THE BLADE?—MRS. W. F., Jewell Co., Kas.

The editor of the HOUSEHOLD breaks over the rule in regard to addresses in the following cases hoping that two orphan children may thus be supplied with good homes:

Can some one tell me where we can find a soldier's orphan daughter to adopt, one from 10 to 12 years old. My husband is a soldier of the late war. Address—MRS. M. MACKEY, Brenneman, Washington Co., Pa.

Will the editor or some of the HOUSEHOLD friends tell me where I can get an orphan girl from 12 to 14 years of age; one who is really in need of a home. Address MRS. A. R. BROWN, Belle Plaine, Iowa.

Will some one write to the HOUSEHOLD some suggestions in regard to the care of tuberoses during the winter? Anything in regard to other flowers to be kept through the cold season will be most gladly received.—MRS. R.

Answers to Inquiries.

Mrs. E. St. John: Dress-making is one of the best trades a woman can learn, especially if she has a taste in that direction. There is no danger of her ever getting out of work. When she has had some experience a shop of her own will be better for her, where she takes the responsibility and has the profits. Shorthand and typewriting can be learned in a year so as to command wages. Positions are usually obtained by advertising, unless the course is taken in a college where they are taught, then the principal often obtains a place for a graduate. To make a good shorthand writer requires a great deal of study and close attention.

"Mae:" It depends upon what kind of foot plaiting you mean. If it is to go inside of the skirt of the dress so as to show slightly, it may be of the color of the trimming. If it is for the outside, as they are beginning to trim skirts again, then it should be of the color and material of the dress, that is, it is safer to have it so unless you have seen something and know just what you want. Of course, inside plaiting of the color of the dress is always correct, if you like it better.

"Trixie:" You will be very likely to be able to get the pencil you speak of at a book store.

"A Reader:" Write to the Art Interchange Co., West 23d street, New York City, for information. They have pamphlets for sale, with directions, or if not now, will tell you where to get them.

"A Stranger, Toledo: We know of no such club as you speak of here at present. It is possible that there may have been one formed this winter, but if so, we are not aware of it.—ED.

Answer to "Mrs. J. M. H": Take one part stale bread crumbs moistened in water, and one part any kind of cold meat; season with salt, pepper and sage; stir in one or two well-beaten eggs, and fry a nice brown like sausage. We call this mock sausage.

I will say with Mrs. J. H. M., in answer to Mrs. Bruce, "Them's my sentiments, too."

To break the top off old glass cans or beer bottles for jelly glasses: Take any stout string, wet in coal oil, and tie tight where you want to break off the jar. Set fire to the string, being careful to keep the top up, and burn all around. Then quickly dip in a pail of water. If not quite broken off, a little tap will finish it.

A correspondent asks for chili conna. Perhaps she means chili con carnia.

CHILI CON CARNIA.—Cut cold cooked beet in small bits; stew in a little water; when ready to serve add ground red pepper (chili) dissolved in water, as much as you like. This is the way the Mexicans fix it. Perhaps at some future time I can send some more Mexican dishes, if this is not refused.—R. E. P.

A short time ago some one asked how to clean ribbon. This is my way: Lay the ribbon on a clean surface, take a brush (nail or tooth brush), soap, warm, soft water; rub with brush lengthwise of the ribbon until clean, then rinse in clean water. Take out as much moisture as you can with a dry cloth, then hang up to dry. They may not need ironing, and will look like new.

"Naomi" wishes a cure for dyspepsia. I have known this to cure people: Beat the white of an egg to a stiff froth, sweeten a little to make more palatable. Eat a few minutes before breakfast. Eat three mornings and skip three. If it does not cure, it prepares the stomach for the food, and prevents it from distressing.—MRS. G. F. MAHLER.

Our correspondent wrote upon both sides of the paper, therefore rendering part of her good work useless. Please be careful next time.—ED.

Recipes.

LUNCHEON MENU.

Chocolate with Whipped Cream,
Ham Sandwiches,
Chicken Croquettes, Lemon Jelly, Rolls.
Salted Almonds,
Ice Cream, Angels' Food.

TO USE FRAGMENTS OF MEAT—To Mrs. J. M. H. I will say that one good way to use up fragments of cold meats, is to chop them up fine, and season with pepper, salt and butter; put into a stew pan with a little water; heat it up hot, and pour it over slices of nicely buttered toast. This makes a nice breakfast dish.

Another way is to chop them with cold potatoes, and other vegetables, if liked; season well, and heat the mass up hot, or make it into little cakes, like fish balls, and fry in butter, or fresh pork drippings. If warmed in the mass, it will need butter as seasoning to fry it in, the same as the cakes.

Another way to use the bones and refuse fragments, is to boil them well together; strain, and by adding the usual vegetables, it may be made into a rich soup.

If the lady does not require fancy dishes, perhaps my experience may be of use to her; but if she does, perhaps some city lady will tell some nice ways, unknown to—FLORIDA HOUSEKEEPER.

VERY NICE GRAHAM GEMS—With eggs. —½ pt. sour milk (if you have no sour milk, put into sweet milk 1 teaspoonful of vinegar), 1 egg, 1 teaspoonful salt, 1 of soda, and 1 of sugar (or more if you like), 1 tablespoonful of butter, graham flour to make rather thin batter. Have gem pans hot when the batter is put in. Without eggs—Sour milk, soda, salt, a very little shortening of any kind, though sour milk is best, sugar if one likes, graham flour.—MRS. G. F. MOHLER.

RECEIPE FOR BLEACHING MUSLIN.—1 lb. chloride lime to 6 lbs. of goods. Put the lime in a crock and pour on 1 gallon of boiling soft water. Boil the cloth in suds and drain. Pour off the lime water into a tub and add enough warm soft water to wet the goods, stir occasionally. Do not let the goods remain in over five minutes. Wash well in two waters and let soak over night. Rinse and blue next morning.—MRS. E. D., Findlay, O.

THE "BOSS" JOHNNY-CAKE.—One quart of butter milk; 1 teaspoonful soda; 2 eggs; 1 teaspoonful salt; 2 tablespoonfuls of sugar; 1 pint of flour; 2 or 3 spoonfuls of shortening, and enough good meal to make a very stiff batter. I have tried this recipe for years and know it to be "boss."—PHILLIPA.

FOR CHILLBLAINS.—Take an ox-gall and 1 pint of alcohol, shake together well, and apply after soaking the feet in hot water; one or two applications will cure the worst feet.—PHILLIPA.

FOR PLEASURE-SEEKERS

SOME EVENING ENTERTAINMENTS.

Games That May Be Played—Amusement for Children and Grown-Up People—Laugh and Be Merry.

VALENTINE PARTY.

Good St. Valentine is already looking around to see what may be done in the way of transfixing the hearts of the young men and maidens, but he does not revel now as of yore in quaint and beautiful tokens of love exchanged, often when timidity prevents the secret from being told in any other way. Only among the children are these Cupid's messengers sent, while the older ones must find some other way to celebrate the day.

A bright-eyed maiden—I know she is bright-eyed, although I have never seen her—writes anxiously for suggestions about a valentine party; so here they are:

Decorate your rooms entirely in pink—love's color, you know—the flowers being either all roses or all carnations. Have pink shades upon your lamps, wind your banisters with pink ribbon, put pink everywhere. Carry out the same idea in your dining room so far as it is possible.

You do not need an elaborate menu. If you want a simple one take that given elsewhere under "Recipes."

Now about the festivities. You might follow the custom in English times and have St. Valentine himself appear upon the scene, being the patron saint of the day. Have him dressed in a long brown robe, tied around the waist with a rope. Have a cowl, which is a sort of hood, drawn over the head, and sandals upon the feet.

He brings with him a load of Valentines which have been prepared beforehand and numbered. It was the old custom to trundle these in, in a wheelbarrow gaily painted and decorated for the occasion. When he gets fairly into the room, he stops, straightens himself, and sings these lines to any rollicking tune they will fit. Of course it is not expected to be a finished musical performance:

Behold ye here St. Valentine
The lover's patron saint,
Draw near ye lads and lassies,
Draw near without restraint.

For I am he
Who holds your fate;
Come learn it now
Ere 'tis to late.

If St. Valentine is not equal to singing it, he can repeat it in a melo-dramatic way.

The company has already received cards bearing the same numbers as the valentines. He calls out each number and the person holding it, receives the missive. They are not read, however, until the distribution is over and good St. Valentine has withdrawn with his wheelbarrow, singing as he goes:

For I am he
Who held your fate
Ye've taken it
Ere 'tis too late.

Then each one reads aloud his or her valentine. If these are well gotten up the reading causes much merriment. It would add perhaps to the interest to have two valentines with the same number on, one marked for a gentleman and one for a lady, so that St. Valentine will make no mistakes in giving them out. The gentleman then holds the lady as his valentine for the evening, takes her to supper, etc.

If the hostess prefers, she may leave the reading until after refreshments have been served, and then before the guests leave the dining-room, call upon each one by number for the reading.

If dancing is not the order of the evening after this is over, then some of the games which have been already given in these columns will pass the time away pleasantly.

GEOGRAPHICAL GAMES.

A game which has recently caused much merriment is one under the above caption. One is utterly unconscious of how ignorant he may be about common things until something like this calls it out and makes it patent. In this the ladies of the party represent the capitals of the different states of the union. They are given, upon entering, pretty little badges with the names upon them, which they are to pin upon their corsage. The gentlemen are the states and they have badges of a different color, also lettered, and then they are obliged to find and win their capital. The funny part of it is when some one forgets what his capital is, and cudgels his brain to recall it in time not to be covered with confusion.

Instead of the badges the hostess may request a friend to assist her in distributing small bouquets, giving two to each gentleman and in a low tone of voice at the same time the name of the state to be represented. Then they start out among the ladies who have been already named, and when one thinks he has found his capital he calls her by that name and offers her a bouquet. If he is right she accepts it, otherwise he must pass on and try again. A great deal of sport may be extracted from the proceeding.

FORFEITS.

A correspondent writes for some forfeits. The following are given:

Seat the owner of the forfeit to be redeemed in a chair, blindfolded, and feed her either with water by the teaspoonful, making her guess who is giving it to her, or with small candies until she guess the right one. Another one is to bring before her each member of the company one by one, let him kneel, and the blindfolder's hand be placed upon the ear, she guessing from that who the person kneeling is.

Another one is to place a box in the forfeit owner's hands and command her to kiss it inside and outside without opening it. Of course, this is accomplished by kissing the box inside of the room then passing through the door kissing it again.

Another most difficult thing to do in the redemption of a forfeit is to stand upon a stool in front of the whole company for a certain number of minutes and never smile, no matter what may be done before her. No word must be spoken by anyone.

A FORFEIT.

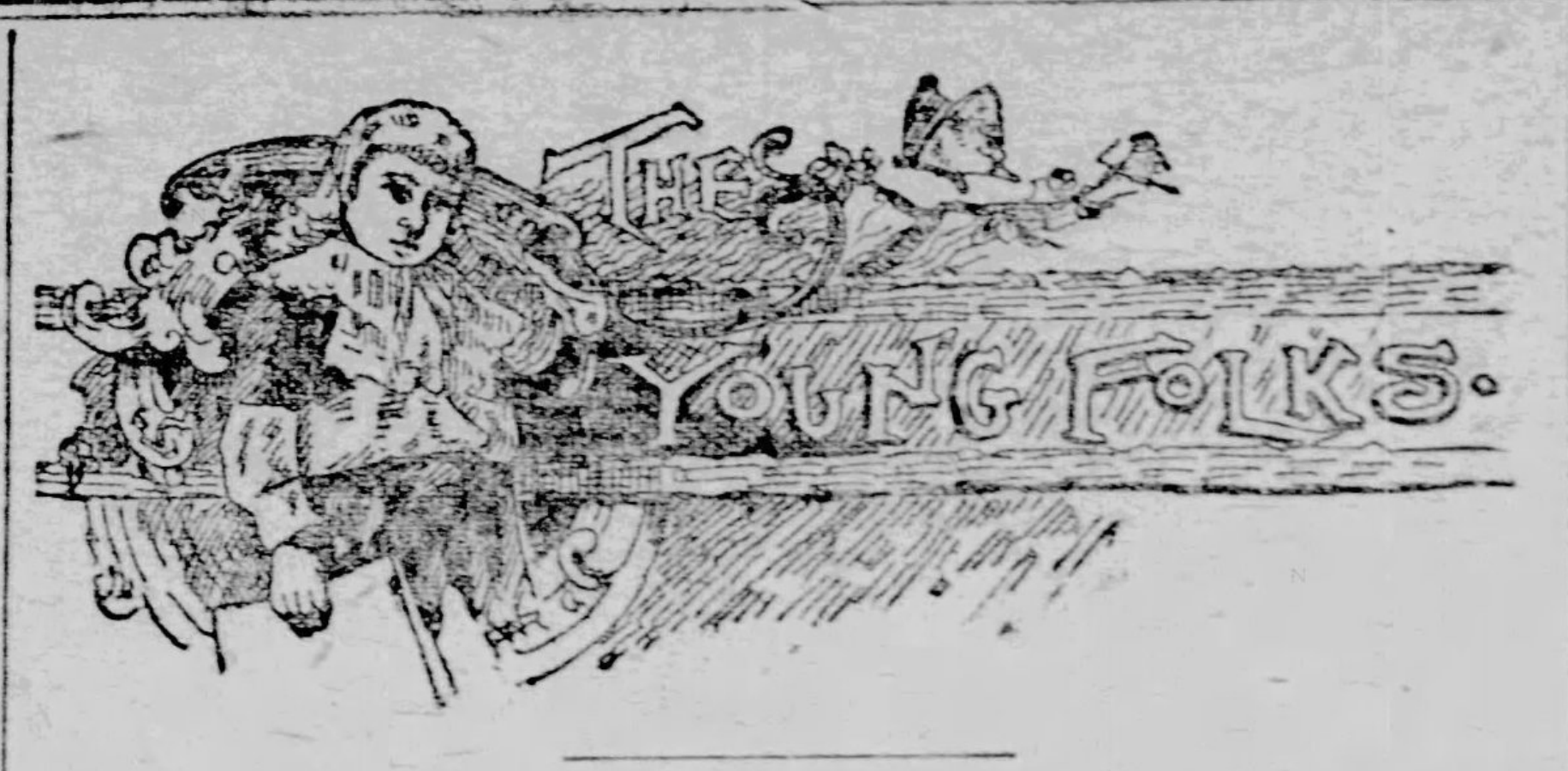
ONE of the most amusing of forfeits redeemed is the following: The owner stands upon a chair or stool in the middle of the room and each of the company may put her in a different position. One makes her clasp her hands above her head; another compels her to raise them in the attitude of supplication; a third has her assume the position of starting in a waltz, and so it goes on. No word must be spoken by the statue, and no movement of objection made. The stiffer the condition maintained the better it is carried out. This is called "Becoming a statue."

—Great mistakes are often made in trying to economize. It is a safe rule to follow that the *best* is always the *cheapest*. A cheap physician may cost you your life. If you have Malaria in your system, you will not only be miserable, but unfit to work. Lost time is money lost. One dollar spent for Shallenberger's Antidote will cure you in twenty-four hours. Sold by Druggists.

"Robin Adair."

Is the taste of her majesty the queen in English, or rather British, ballads as correct as it might be? The question is put with bated breath and whispering humbleness; but, saving our sovereign lady's presence and that of Mme. Albani-Gye, we put it. The queen likes to hear "Robin Adair," does she? Well, some years ago, that conservative of conservatives, Charles Reade, wrote the following fiery words concerning a simple eloquent Irish song, called "Alleen Aroon." "Early in this century it occurred to somebody to hymn a son of George III, for his double merit in having been born and going to a ball. People who thus apply the fine arts in modern days are seldom artists; accordingly this parasite could not invent a melody, so he coolly stole 'Alleen Aroon,' soiled it by inserting sordid and incongruous jerks into the refrain, and called the stolen and adulterated article 'Robin Adair.'" Obviously Mme. Albani-Gye will take the earliest opportunity of doing vocal justice to Ireland.—[London Evening News.

—FOR A DISORDERED LIVER try BEECHAM'S PILLS.


THE YOUNG FOLKS.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

MOTTO: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

PINCKNEYVILLE, ILL.

Menard Stookey.

GRANT'S PASS, ORE.

Claude DeVore,
Maurice Galvin,
Willie Smith,
Ray Jackson,
Geo. Maris,
Paul Uhlig,
Earnest Sister,
Walt Baragar,
Thomas Robertson,
Rea W. Benson,
Roy Pool,
John M. Booth,
Milton Baragar,
Will Hayes,
Eddie VanDyke,
John Winders,
Clarence Black.

LEWISVILLE, IND.

Leslie W. C. Beach,
John G. Saxon,
Leona Beach,
May Dailey,
Belle Morgan,
Nellie Vernon,
Jennie Luther,
Arno Dailey,
H. Wilbur May,
Marian L. Beach,
Woodie Saxon,
Daisy Belle Dailey,
James Smalley,
Rosa Hatfield,
Lottie Vernon,
Harley Smalley,
Lucy Smalley,
Elbert May.

TOBINSPORT, IND.

D. H. Weatherholt,
Minnie Polk,
L. Weatherholt,
T. E. Weatherholt,
R. T. Groves,
Zell Simons,
Etta Polk,
Reuben Hankins,
Mary G. Anderson,
Wavy Polk,
Hal Weatherholt.

ROCKFORD, IOWA.

L. G. Lewis,
Peri Franklin,
Edna L. Govro,
Nellie Tracey,
Rolfe Sherwood,
Willie George,
Flossie Mosier,
Arthur Welton,
Edith Myers,
Harold Plumley,
Blaudena Deal,
Charlie Bush,
D. W. Weishans,
Birt Reynolds,
Maud Cavenaugh,
Rofe O'Harrow,
Hazel Plumley,
Car Utter,
Rattie Barnum,
Nina Gray,
Grace Reynolds,
Hattie Marshall,
Herman Haslett.

Names this week, 70. Total, 30,397.

The above embraces all names received up to February 9.

The Dream of Goldenhair.

She was weeping 'neath the apple trees
The little Goldenhair,
"Oh, what is it," chirped the wondering birds
Afloat in the summer air.
"For she will not heed the clovers
Yearning red-mouthed to be kissed,
Nor the sunsets folding round her,
Loving arms of tender mist."
Then the evening winds came whispering:
"Oh, fairest of the fair, can it be that sorrow
Dares to touch the heart of Goldenhair?"

"Oh, I am tired, very tired,"
Sobbed the grieving little child,
"And I wish I were an angel,
In whose sweet eyes God has smiled;
For whene'er he does God's bidding
In his harp grows golden strings,
And the angels on the other shore
Make room for brighter things."

"Then my playmates laugh to see me
Try to be so meek and mild,
And they call me bitter, mocking names;
I am tired," sobbed the child.
Then the evening winds were silent,
And sighing went their way;
And the robins chirped "Dear Goldenhair,"
But knew no more to say.

Then the maiden, wet eyes lifting
To Heaven's gleaming floor,
Caught a glimpse of white wings drifting
Through the sunset's half shut door;
Then drew the radiance nearer
It seemed a golden spray,
Two angel forms came floating
Adown the shining way.

And one called to the other—
Though she lost the heavenly name—
And she said, "Oh, fairest brother,
With thy shining wings aflame,
It is sweet to pass from glory
Into glory ever higher,
And to reach the seraph's throbbing heart
That thrills with holy fire."

"And I yearn but once for Jesus sake
To suffer grief and shame,
Oh, how I long to show my king
How much I love His name."
Then, with streaming eyes, upon her knees,
Fell little Goldenhair,
While the lovely visions floated down
In waves of twilight air.

All that passed in that sweet hour,
But God and angels heard,
Thereafter with a loving heart
She bore each mocking word.
Suffering joyfully for Jesus' sake
'Till the child's soul grew so fair
That the angels on the other shore
Made room for Goldenhair.

For the Young Folks.

Bab's Posies.

GLADYS HYATT.

It was a hard question.

In the Farnham home it had been talked over and discussed by Mrs. Farnham and her two daughters, given up as impossible, dropped and picked up again, many times and it was not settled yet, had not even begun to be settled, in fact.

Mary Farnham, a pretty, slender girl and the eldest of the sisters, is almost in tears.

Their home is a pleasant farm-house fifteen miles from the city of Heyburn, but only two miles from the Corners.

Mary was just 17, and she had attended school for eleven years now, trying to fit herself for a teacher.

Bab, the younger sister, had gone to school too, but not with any like intentions. No indeed, not Bab. She was passionately fond of reading, but when it came to constant study, she had much rather slip away in the shade and swing, or idly watch the trees and birds and fall asleep.

She often said that she "didn't see how Mamie could bear to stay so close to those abominable school books. It was much nicer helping mamma or reading a story."

"Stay at them," Mary had, however, until she had mastered them.

The ambitious young people at the Corners had formed A Society for the Preparation of Teachers, and had taken as their first year's work the study of "General History" and "Theory and Art of Teaching."

"I am sure, mama," said Mary, "If I could only study these one year, with what I already know, I could get the place of Intermediate Teacher in Heyburn. I shall have plenty of time this summer, but the books and the money to join the class. I have thought and thought, and I cant find any way to get them."

It may seem strange that on a well managed and prosperous farm there should be so much trouble in obtaining the needful $5, and it would be strange in most cases. But Mr. Farnham was a man of no education, and as he expressed it, "didn't think much of it." He did not believe that Mary would ever be able to teach, and considered money spent in that direction as simply thrown away.

"I think papa might let you have the money, but he won't, so there is no use in talking," said Bab.

She rose as she spoke, took her hat and book and walked slowly to the orchard, where the hammock was stretched. She did not read much, however, her thoughts were busy and as she swung slowly back and forth she said thoughtfully:

"I wish I *could* help Mamie; she would make a splendid teacher, and she ought to have those books. But I can't do anything but read—and whistle," she added with a laugh, "and I don't believe either of these will bring me $5 in a hurry."

Bab's whistling was regarded by the family, or at least they pretended to regard it, as her besetting sin.

"Hello," cried a bright, boyish voice, what's the matter? You look as solemn as an owl but not half so wise."

"Hello," answered Bab, as Cousin John joined her, "where have you been?"

"Over to the Corners and came home through the fields."

He wore in his button-hole a huge bunch of wild white everlasting flowers.

"See my decorations," said he, looking up and touching the feathery sprigs gently, "ar'n't they pretty?"

"Very pretty," said Bab, "but not much good."

"No," answered Cousin John, "not much good here. But they would be worth their weight in gold in Heyburn."

"Would they? Truly? And do you think I could get enough to weigh $5 worth?" cried Bab, excitedly, murdering her English mercilessly, "I could pick them now and take them in when you go home, get the books for Mamie and —why it's the very thing, ain't it?"

"I don't know," said Cousin John, bewildered. "If you would give me some clue as to what you mean, perhaps I could tell."

"Why, you see," explained Bab, anxiously, "Mamie wants the books and the chance to join the class, and if I could sell these and get them for her —"

"Oh! to be sure, I see," answered her cousin, "of course you can. I can take you to the committeeman for the fancy fairand he will be glad enough to get them, to make into winter bouquets and sell."

"Yes, if I could only get papa to let me take you home when you go," considered Bab, thoughtfully, "but he won't trust me to drive back alone, I know."

"Ask Will to go," suggested her cousin.

Will was Bab's brother. He was 14 years old and just like his father.

"I don't believe he will go, but I'll try," said Bab.

She told her plans to her mother, but they agreed to keep them a secret from Mary.

Bab knew that her father would have no objection if she could only get Will to go, so she set at work to coax him.

"No, I shan't, so there," he said in answer to her first question. "I had rather be flogged than, to go there and stand around and have everybody look as though they were at home but you."

"But, Will, please. I'll feed the chickens two whole weeks if you will."

Bab had touched his weak spot, and she knew it. Will hated chickens.

"Will you, honor bright?"

"Yes, honor bright."

"All right, then; but remember, I'm not going to stay any longer than I have to."

To this Bab consented, and ran off to report her success to her mother. She gathered huge bunches of the lovely flowers all that week, and when Cousin John went home she took them to Heyburn.

The committee of the fancy fair was delighted to get this addition to their tables, and gave Bab a crisp bill in exchange for them. She went straight to the book store and purchased the wonderful books.

When they reached home that night such a time as there was! Mary laughed and cried, and hugged Bab 50 times in five minutes. But she did not spend all her time hugging Bab. She studied her books faithfully, and when she was 18 obtained the position at Heyburn and filled it well.

"Well, well, lass," Mr. Farnham would say to Bab; "I guess you did well to help her, though," he would add thoughtfully. "I never should have thought them women would have given $5 for them posies; never."

Spider and Silk-Worm.

"As fine as silk," is a common phrase to typify extreme fineness or delicacy of texture. But if you want a simile that will discount that one, say "as fine as a spider's web." There is nothing of textile kind so fine as that. The strand spun by a spider is as much smaller than a thread of silk as the latter is smaller than a telegraph pole. This seems like exaggeration when you casually look at the spider's workmanship and then at that of the silkworm. But you never saw a single strand in the spider's thread. The strands are so fine that you can't see them with the naked eye. What you really see when you look at the spider's delicate thread, is a cable composed of thousands of strands, and the way the little animal makes this cable is one of nature's greatest wonders.

If you look closely at a spider during its business hours you will see that its thread comes from a circular spot near the extremity. In this spot are from four to six knobs, the number depending upon the kind of spider. If you happen to have a particularly good pair of eyes you can distinguish these knobs. Each of the knobs is full of minute holes, so small that a good microscope is necessary to see them. Through these holes the delicate strands are spun. About an eighth of an inch from the holes the strands are joined together, and the result is the spider's thread with which all of us is so familiar.

And the little spinner attends to business as closely and as carefully as does the weaver of the finest silk fabric. It has on each foot three claws, one of which is a sort of thumb while the others are toothed like a comb. These claws are constantly used to keep the strands from tangling before they are joined in the thread. The material from which the thread is made is secreted in the animal's body. It is a glutinous substance, and the strands dry while they are passing from the little apertures to the point where they are joined together. One authority on this subject, Reaumur, calculated that it would take 1,000 spider strands to occupy a space equal to the point of a needle, while another, Leuwenweck, estimated that it would take 4,000,000 of them to make a thread as large as a hair.

But while the spider's work is the more delicate, that of the silkworm is the more useful. Nearly half of all the people in the world live in China and India, and all of them, except the very poorest, wear silken goods as commonly as we wear cotton. As it takes the labor of nearly 1,000 silkworms to make one pound of silk you can see what an enormous industry results from this tiny thread-spinning.

Unlike the spider, whose spinning works are at the lower extremity, the silkworm's factory is near its mouth. The crude material is seemingly much alike in the two classes of spinners, a gummy or glutinous pulp. The spinning appurtenances, however, are entirely different, the silkworm making only two strands for the thread, while the spider makes thousands.

The life and adventures of a silkworm make an interesting story. The first stage is an egg laid by a butterfly. This egg produces what we call a grub or maggot. The animal is quite small in infancy, but its growth is so rapid that its clothes are continually getting too small. When it is a few days old its growth makes the skin too tight, this covering splits open on the back, the animal comes out in a new skin just the fit, and the old one is cast aside like the outgrown trousers of a boy.

This change occurs four or five times before the maggot becomes a full-grown caterpillar. Then, after a short stage of maturity, the caterpillar finds the infirmities of age coming on, and it makes arrangements to literally "shuffle off this mortal coil." By this time it has secreted in its body the raw material from which it spins its silk. After selecting some scaffold-like place the caterpillar first spins some flossy silk, which it attaches to whatever is convenient. Then it begins to wind its threads round and round until it has enveloped itself, as the carpet moth grub does, in what is called a cocoon, generally a little larger than a pigeon's egg.

When the cocoon is completed the worm sheds its last suit of clothes and carefully tucks them down at the lower end of its silken house. Then it goes to sleep. While it sleeps a new and very thin skin forms, and wonderful changes take place in the animal's appearance. Soon the head end of the cocoon breaks open, and out comes—not the caterpillar, but a beautiful butterfly!

Correcting An Erroneous Idea.

Jimson—All this talk about young wives' biscuits being as hard as bricks is a slanderous lie.

Simson—I'm glad to hear you say so, Jimson.

Jimson—Yes, I've been married four weeks now, and every loaf of bread that Mrs. Jimson has made so far has been as soggy and soft as apple dump.—[Somerville Journal.

—Go and do likewise. If your whiskers are grizzly and unbecoming use Buckingham's Dye and they will look as when you were younger.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHAT ARE WE?

We are found in almost every part of the globe, and love to make our homes in low, moist grounds, where we gather together in large numbers and feed on worms, mollusks, insects, etc. Sometimes, though, we go up into mountainous regions to lay our eggs and hatch our young, and we can do this easily because we have great strength and can fly with exceeding swiftness, and we are no mean runners when we undertake either. Some of us have very pretty songs, and we answer each other right merrily, especially in rainy weather, which we do not dislike, though we are much harder to approach then. We are desperately afraid of snakes, as, indeed, most birds are. Our family are mostly gray in color, but we have a curious change of hue in the spring or early summer. The lower plumage, which has been white through the winter, turns a deep black. What do you think of that?

2.—GEOGRAPHICAL PUZZLE.

MY DEAR SISTER (Capital of Maine):—I arrived here some days ago, and found aunt, uncle and the cousins all well. I get all the (river in W. Va.), (river in W. Va.), (river in Montana) I can drink. There is a lovely (group of British isles) at my disposal, and I have a (city in France) time.

This country is far (lake in United States) to ours, and they have no (city in Portugal) banks here, but uncle will get on a (river in the German Empire) occasionally.

On last (creek in Ohio) we thought to have a boat ride. I dressed in my (river in W. Va.) (city in France), and cousin (city in Italy) wore her old (bay in Louisiana). Cousin (cape on eastern coast of United States) wore a (river in Mississippi) in his buttonhole.

When we were fairly under headway (cape on eastern coast United States) shouted "(cape in N. A.) for your dresses." Imagine our (cape in N. A.) when we saw (river in Mississippi) rushing in at augur holes at the (town in England). Some one had thought to (river in W. Va.) us out of our ride, and had succeeded. We ruined our dresses; (cape off eastern coast U. S.) lost his (river in Mississippi), and I lost my (river in Mississippi) necklace.

(Cape on eastern coast, U. S.) is naturally gifted with (cape on western coast, U. S.) and we received a goodly portion of it in regard to our appearance.

Uncle's (cape in Scotland) filled up with (cape in U. S.) when he discovered the culprit was his little son (capital of Colorado) aged ten.

The boy is not (river in Dakota) at (river in Dakota), but imagine his (falls in Northern Ohio) when his father gave him a (river in Montana) lashing, and locked him in the pantry.

He ate up all the cold (country in Europe), strewed (creek in Indiana) over the floor, and smeared (city in Michigan) over the windows, and put (city in Guiana) in the cat's eyes; then got behind the door and shouted, "Give me (town on Trinity river) or give me (valley in California)!" All at present; your sister,

(Cape of Montana) (cape of Mississippi.)

TUCKER O'RIVERTON.

3.—OCTAGON.

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1. A membrane. 2. A lake in Sweden. 3. A noted statesman. 4. To deprive of liberty. 5. Had resource to. 6. To arouse. 7. Pertaining to the kidneys.

FLO.

4.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 42 letters, and
My 1, 16, is a verb.
My 12, 13, is a pronoun.
My 14, 7, 33, 23, 19, 15, is the name of a bird.
My 38, 40, 41, 42, is an article of headwear.
My 8, 7, 13, 3, 35, 8, 39, is a time of day.
My 27, 28, 29, is a boy's name.
My 10, 11, 12, 2, is a verb.
My 15, 18, 15, 37, 25, 30, 3, is a number.
My 27, 21, 10, 21, 12, 24, 31, 26, is a vegetable.
My 32, 25, 33, 34 is a covering for the face.
My 24, 4, 5, 16, is what most all men do.
My 35, 14, 34, 17, 25, 9, 18, 3, 8, is a wild animal.
My whole is an excellent rule of conduct.

5.—CONUNDRUMS.

1.—What bridge is warranted to support any strain?
2.—What is the difference between the Prince of Wales and a bomshell?

6.—ENIGMA.

In cry but not in laugh;
In beard but not in chaff;
In wide but not in long;
In war but not in song;
In your but not in thee.
The whole is a well-known tree.

URSON DOWNES.

Answers to Last Week's Puzzles.

1. Pine trees.
2.
H O L M E S
A A A T
U B I I
N P A R L O R
T A O A
S U M N E R U
O P U N
A E S C
R A K I S H
3. Daniel Webster.
4.
S H A D
H A V E
A V E R
D E R M
5. Wan-ton, steer-age.
6. Alexander, Athens.
7.
11 13 15 17 19
9 7 5 3 1
— or — or — or — or —
20 20 20 20 20

Or 11 plus 9 equals 20; 13 plus 7 equals 20; 15 plus 5 equals 20; 17 plus 3 equals 20; 19 plus 1 equals 20.
8. The Bamboo.

January Prize Winners.

The winners of the prizes offered for the best guesses of the Wonder Column among the girls is Belle Daft, Prairie City, Iowa. The boy who has been successful is M. S. Witherell, Latchie, O.

ROLL OF HONOR.

Stella Bayes, Genevieve S., Clara Scoffern, Rose Christ, Harry Stevens, James Van Ilser, Willie Miller, Wm. Jackson, A. H. Slade, Rex Spofford.

GOOD GUESSERS.

Luella Plain, M. M. Pennell, Mabel Sherritt, Della Frank.

Some very good work has been done during the month of January, not only in the way of guessing, but also in the sending of excellent puzzles for the department. One of those who has sent some of the best is Stella Bayes, who also won one of the first prizes. Give us all that is good which you can.

What a Change.

Is wrought in people who suffer from rheumatism when they take Hood's Sarsaparilla. The acidity of the blood, which causes the disease, is neutralized, the blood is purified and vitalized, the aching joints and limbs rest easily and quietly, and a feeling of serene health is imparted. Hood's Sarsaparilla has accomplished wonders for thousands subject to rheumatism. Try it yourself.

WELL-PAID SHEPHERDS.

Princes of the Catholic Church and Their Revenues.

A return of the revenues of the Roman Catholic Archbishops and Bishops of Austria and Hungary has just been circulated at Vienna, from which it appears that Cardinal Simor, Primate of Hungary, has £80,000 a year; the Archbishop of Prague, £70,000 a year; the Archbishop of Erlau, £55,000; the Archbishop of Olmutz, £50,000; the Prince-Bishop of Cracow, £40,000; the Prince-Bishop of Salzburg, £85,000, and the Bishop of Linz, £25,000. All these sees possess vast estates, the value of which has enormously increased of late years, but the Archbishop of Vienna, who has no landed property, gets only a paltry stipend of £4,000 a year.—[London Truth.

Tourists,

Whether on pleasure bent or business, should take on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists.

The Athletic Girl.

She's not here, but her hat's on the mantel,
Her glove on the table is thrown,
And I think of how oft it has covered
The hand that I'd fain call my own.

Shall I sit down and wait for her coming?
Or would it be better to go?
And the glove—how I long to possess it!
Have I courage to steal it? But no.

I can't wear it concealed in my bosom,
For, you see, it's a stiff boxing-glove!
She goes in for all sorts of athletics,
This rosy-cheeked maiden I love.

—Outing.

Talmage's Sermon.

A SERMON ABOUT SNOWFLAKES.

A Treasure of Accumulated Power That May Stop a Country's Commerce—Other Uses of the Snowflake.

Dr. Talmage's sermon on Sunday, February 8, was from Job xxxviii, 22: "Hast thou entered into the treasures of the snow?"

Grossly maligned is the season of winter. The spring and summer and autumn have had many admirers, but winter, hoary-headed and white bearded winter, hath had more enemies than friends. Yet without winter the human race would be inane and effortless. You might speak of the winter as the mother of tempests; I take it as the father of a whole family of physical, mental and spiritual energies. The most people that I know are strong in proportion to the number of snow banks they had to climb over, or push through, in childhood, while their father drove the sled, loaded with logs, through the crunching drifts high as the fences.

I rather think that Job may have examined the snowflake with a microscope; for, although it is supposed that the microscope was invented long after Job's time, there had been wonders of glass long before the microscope and telescope of later day were thought of. So long ago as when the Coliseum was in its full splendor, Nero sat in the emperor's box of that great theater, which held a hundred thousand people, and looked at the combatants through a gem in his finger ring which brought everything close up to his eye.

Four hundred years before Christ, in the stores at Athens, were sold powerful glasses called "burning spheres," and Layard, the explorer, found a magnifying glass amid the ruins of Nineveh, and in the palace of Nimrod. Whether through magnifying instruments or with unaided eye, I cannot say, but I am sure that Job somehow went through the galleries of the snowflake and counted its pillars and found wonders, raptures, mysteries, theologies, majesties, infinities walking up and down its corridors, as a result of the question which the Lord had asked him, "Hast thou entered into the treasures of the snow?"

When I see the Maker of the universe giving himself to the architecture of a snowflake and making its shafts, its domes, its curves, its walls, its irradiations so perfect, I conclude he will look after our insignificant affairs. And if we are of more value than a sparrow, most certainly we are of more value than an inanimate snowflake. So the Bible would chiefly impress us with God in the littles. It does not say "Consider the clouds," but it says, "Consider the lilies." It does not say, "Behold the tempest!" but "Behold the fowls!" and it applauds a cup of cold water, and the widow's two mites, and says the hairs of your head are all numbered.

Do not fear, therefore, you are going to be lost in the crowd. Do not think that because you estimate yourself as only one snowflake among a three-days' January snow storm that you will be forgotten. The birth and death of a drop of chilled vapor is as certainly regarded by the Lord as the creation and demolition of a planet. Nothing is big to God, and nothing is small. What makes the honey industries of South Carolina such a source of livelihood and wealth? It is because God teaches the lady-bug to make an opening in the rind of the apricot for the bee who cannot otherwise get at the juices of the fruit. So God sends the lady-bug ahead to prepare the way for the honey bee.

Behold, also, in the snow the measure of accumulated power. During a snow storm let an apothecary, accustomed to weigh most delicate quantities, hold his weighing scales out of the window and let one flake fall on the surface of the scales and it will not even make it tremble. When you want to express extreme triviality of weight you say, "Light as a feather," but a snowflake is much lighter. It is just twenty-four times lighter than water. And yet the accumulation of these flakes broke down, a few days ago in sight of my house, six telegraph poles, made helpless police and fire departments, and halted rail trains with two thundering locomotives.

We have already learned so much of the power of electricity that we have become careful how to touch the electric wire, and in many a case a touch has been death. But, a few years ago, the snow put its hand on most of these wires and tore them down as though they were cobwebs. The snow said: "You seem afraid of the thunderbolt; I will catch it and hurl it to the ground. Your boasted electric lights adorning your cities with bubbles of fire, I will put out as easily as your ancestors snuffed out a tallow candle." The snow put its finger on the lip of our cities that were talking with each other and they went into silence, uttering not a word. The snow mightier than the lightning.

In March, 1888, the snow stopped America. It said to Brooklyn, "Stay home!" to New York, "Stay home!" to Philadelphia, "Stay home!" to Washington, "Stay home!" to Richmond, "Stay home!" It put into a white sepulchre most of this nation. Commerce, whose wheels never stopped before, stopped then. What was the matter? Power of accumulated snowflakes; on the top of the Apennines one flake falls, and others fall, and they pile up, and they make a mountain of fleece on the top of a mountain of rock, until one day a gust of wind, or even the voice of a mountaineer, sets the frozen vapors into action, and by awful descent they sweep everything in their course.

In the winter of 1812, by a similar force the destiny of Europe was decided. The French army marched up toward Moscow five hundred thousand men. What can resist them? Not bayonets, but the dumb elements overwhelm that host. Napoleon retreats from Moscow with about two hundred thousand men, a mighty nucleus for another campaign after he gets back to Paris. The morning of October 19, when they start for home, is bright and beautiful. The air is tonic, and, although the Russian campaign has been a failure, Napoleon will try again in some other direction with his host of brave surviving Frenchmen.

But a cloud comes on the sky, and the air gets chill, and one of the soldiers feels on his cheek a snowflake, and then there is a multiplication of these wintry messages, and soon the plumes of the officers are decked with another style of plume, and then all the skies let loose upon the warriors a hurricane of snow, and the march becomes difficult, and the horses find it hard to pull the supply train and the men begin to fall under the fatigue, and many not able to take another step lie down in the drifts never to rise, and the cavalry horses stumble and fall, and one thousand of the army fall, and ten thousand perish, and twenty thousand go down, and fifty thousand, and a hundred thousand, and a hundred and twenty thousand and a hundred and thirty-two thousand die, and the victor of Jena, and bridge of Lodi, and Eylau, and Austerlitz, where three great armies, commanded by three emperors, surrended to him, now himself surrenders to the snowflakes. Historians do not seem to recognize that the tide in that man's life turned from December 16, 1809, when he banished by hideous divorce his wife Josephine from the palace and so challenged the Almighty, and the Lord charged upon him from the fortress of the sky, with ammunition of crystal. Snowed under! Billions, trillions, quadrillions, quintillions of flakes did the work. And what a suggestion of accumulative power, and what a rebuke to all of us who get discouraged because we cannot do much, and therefore do nothing.

"Oh," says some one, "I would like to stop the force of sin and crime that are marching for the conquest of the nations; but I am nobody, I have neither wealth nor eloquence nor social power. What can I do?" "My brother, how much do you weigh? as much as a snowflake?" "Oh, yes." Then do your share. It is an aggregation of small influences that will yet put this lost world back into the bosom of a pardoning God. Alas! there are so many men and women who will not use the one talent because they have not ten, and will not give a penny because they cannot give a dollar, and will not speak as well as they can because they are not eloquent, and will not be a snowflake, because they cannot be an avalanche.

In earthly wars the generals get about all the credit, but in the war for God and righteousness and heaven all the private soldiers will get crowns of victory unfailing. When we reach heaven—by the grace of God may we all arrive there!—I do not think we will be able to begin the new song right away, because of the surprise we shall feel at the comparative rewards given. As we are being conducted along the street to our celestial residence, we will begin to ask where live some of those who were mighty on earth. We will ask, "Is so-and-so here?" and the answer will be, "Yes, I think he is in the city, but we don't hear much of him; he was good and he got in, but he took most of his pay in earthly applause; he had enough grace to get through the gate, but just where he lives I know not. He squeezed through somehow, although I think the gates took the skirts of his garments. I think he lives in one of those back streets in one of the plainer residences."

Then we shall see a palace, the doorsteps of gold, and the windows of agate, and the tower like the sun for brilliance, and the chariots before the door, and people who look like princes and princesses going up and down the steps, and we shall say: "What one of the hierarchs lives here? That must be the residence of a Paul or a Milton, or some one whose name resounds through all the planet from which we have just ascended." "No, no," says our celestial dragoman, "that is the residence of a soul whom you never heard of. When she gave a charity her left hand knew not what her right hand did. She was mighty in secret prayer, and no one but God and her own soul knew it. She had more trouble than anybody in all the land where she lived, and without complaining she bore it, and though her talents were never great, what she had was all consecrated to God and helping others, and the Lord is making up for her earthly privation by especial ruptures here, and the king of this country had that place built especially for her. The walls began to go up when her troubles and privations and consecration began on earth, and it so happened—what a heavenly coincidence!—that the last stroke of the trowel of amethyst on those walls was given the hour she entered heaven. You know nothing of her. On earth her name was only once in the newspapers, and that among the column of the dead, but she is mighty up here. There she comes now, out of her palace grounds, in her chariot behind those white horses, for a ride on the banks of the river that flows from under the throne of God. Let me see. Did you not have in your world below an old classic which says something about 'these are they who come out of great tribulation, and they shall reign forever and ever?'"

Another treasure of the snow is the suggestion of the usefulness of sorrow. Absence of snow last winter made all nations sick. That snowless winter has not yet ended its disasters. Within a few weeks it put tens of thousands into the grave and left others in homes and hospitals gradually to go down. Called by a trivial name, the Russian "grip," it was an international plague. Plenty of snow means public health. There is no medicine that so soon cures the world's malarias as these white pellets that the clouds administer. Pellets small enough to be homeopathic, and melting soon enough to be hydropathic. Like a sponge every flake absorbs unhealthy gases. The tables of mortality in New York and Brooklyn immediately lessened when the snows of last December began to fall. The snow is one of the grandest and best of the world's doctors.

Yes, it is necessary for the land's productiveness. Great snows in winter are generally followed by great harvests next summer. Scientific anaysis has shown that snow contains a larger percentage of ammonia than the rain, and hence its greater power of enrichment. And, besides that, it is a warm blanket to keep the earth warm. An examination of snow in Siberia showed that it was a hundred degrees warmer under the snow than above the snow. Alpine plants perished in the mild weather of England for lack of enough snow to keep them warm. Snow strikes back the rich gases which otherwise would escape in the air and be lost.

Thank God for the snows, and may those of February be as plentiful as those of December and January have been, high and deep and wide and enriching; then the harvests next July will embroider with gold this entire American continent. But who with any analogical faculty can notice that out of such chill as the snow comes the wheat, without realizing that chilling sorrows produce harvests of grace! The strongest Christians, without any exception, are those who were by bereavements or sickness or poverty or persecution, or all of them together, snowed under, and again and again snowed under.

These snow-storms of trouble! They kill the malarias of the soul. They drive us out of worldly dependence to God. Call the roll of all the eminently pious of all the ages and you will find them the sons and daughters of sorrow. The Maronites say that one characteristic of the cedar tree is that when the air is full of snow, and it begins to descend, the tree lifts its branches in a way better to receive the snow and bear up under it, and I know by much observation that the grandest cedars of Christian character lift higher their branches toward God when the snows of trouble are coming.

Another treasure of the snow is the suggestion that this mantle covering the earth is like the soul after it is forgiven. "Wash me," said the Psalmist, "and I shall be whiter than snow." My dear friend Gashierie De Witt went over to Geneva, Switzerland, for the recovery of his health, but the Lord had something better for him than earthly recovery. Little did I think when I bade him good-bye one lovely afternoon on the other side of the sea, to return to America, that we would not meet again until we meet in heaven.

As he lay one Sabbath morning on his dying pillow in Switzerland, the window open, he was looking out upon Mont Blanc. The air was clear. The great mountain stood in its robe of snow glittering in the morning light, and my friend said to his wife: "Jennie, do you know what that snow on Mont Blanc makes me think of? It makes me think that the righteousness of Christ, and the pardon of God cover all the sins and imperfections of my life, as that snow covers up the mountain, for the promise that though our sins be as scarlet they shall be as white as snow." Was not that glorious! I do not care who you are, or where you are, you need as much as I do that cleansing, which made Gashierie De Witt good while he lived and glorious when he died.

Do not take it as the tenet of an obsolete theology that our nature is corrupt. We must be changed. We must be made over again. The ancients thought that snow-water had especial power to wash out deep stains. All other water might fail, but melted snow would make them clean. Well, Job had great admiration for snow, but he declares in substance that if he should wash his soul in melted snow, he would still be covered with mud like a man down in a ditch. (Job 9:30.) "If I wash myself in snow water, and make my hands never so clean, yet shalt thou plunge me in the ditch, and mine own clothes shall abhor me." We must be washed in the fountain of God's mercy before we can be whiter than snow. "Without holiness, no man shall see the Lord." Oh, for the cleansing power!

If there be in all this audience one man or woman whose thoughts have always been right, and whose words always right, and whose actions always right, let such a one rise, or if already standing, lift the right hand. Not one! All we, like sheep, have gone astray. Unclean! And yet we may be made whiter than snow, whiter than that which, on a cold winter's morning, after a night of storm, clothes the tree from bottom of trunk to top of highest branch; whiter than that which, this hour, makes the Adirondacks and the Sierra Nevada and Mount Washington heights of pomp and splendor fit to enthrone an archangel.

Money and Bair Both.

MR. EDITOR:—I feel it my duty to inform your readers of an easy and honest way to make money; in 25 days I cleared $360 selling hair restorer, and my trade is rapidly increasing, as the 900 bottles which I sold made the hair stop falling out and grow on the most bald heads and smoothest facesin every case; you can guarantee it "no hair no pay." It is surprising how anxious people are to buy it. Any person can easily make $10 a day. Write to Conner & Co., Zanesville, Ohio, and they will assist you in starting, and I see no reason why any one should be poor with such an opportunity within their reach.

J. T. CASEY.

WILL PERPETUATE HIS FAME.

The Women to Erect a Memorial to Gen. Spinner.

The Ladies' Spinner Memorial association, of Washington, on February 7 after electing officers, discussed for a while the form which the memorial shall take—whether a hospital or statue. There was great diversity of opinion expressed at the meeting; but, finally, without reaching a conclusion, it was decided to go ahead and raise a fund first, and in the meantime gather from the contributors to it their views as to the most suitable form for the memorial.

The "Money-maker."

POULTRY KEEPING.

How to Engage In It In Order to Make Money.

SECOND PAPER—THE REQUISITES FOR POULTRY RAISING.

To raise poultry there are certain things requisite; first, a house for the adult fowls, with sufficient area for a runway; second, a place for the setting hens, which must be away from the other fowls—of course, if you use an incubator instead, there must be a special place for it; third, brooders and runways for the young chicks.

THE POULTRY HOUSE.

Assuming that you wish to keep 50 fowls—and if you undertake the poultry business at all, you will not wish to begin with less—it will take a poultry-house 13 by 25 feet. Select your site so that the building faces the south. Have the front posts 7 feet high; rear posts 5 feet; put on the roof so as to have the front half 8½ feet wide, the rear half 11½ feet. Arrange it so as to have the building divided into two parts—the eastern one 15 by 13 feet, the western side 10 by 13 feet.

Where the division is to go, begin at the rear and put up a partition 3 feet wide, going from ground to roof, and also board up the triangular space above the line of the front of the roof. This leaves a 10-foot open space in the partition. Now, the front of the western half, which is 10 feet, is to be a door, swinging inward, hinged on the line of the partition, so that it will close the entire front of the western division, and when swung inward, will close the opening in the partition.

When this door is closed to the front, it throws all of the interior into one. When it is closed back on the partition, it divides it into two—the laying room (and roosting-place) of the eastern division; and an open shed, closed on three sides, but opening southward, of the western division. This enables you to give your fowls an open shed in cold, damp, rainy or snowy weather, where they can enjoy the air and light. In cold weather, when it is too cold for them to enjoy this, it gives them the same area, but enclosed.

Board up the east, north and west sides tightly, so that even in the windiest weather there will be no draft through cracks or crevices. Now, what is meant is absolute tightness—the same as if it were a dwelling-house. Use building paper or tarred felt, and be sure that you have everything snug. Of course the roof must be tight also.

On the southern side, the swinging door closes ten feet of the front. For the remaining 15 feet, build a projection 2 feet wide on the ground; have the 15-foot front board one foot high, and from the upper edge of this have the projection slope up to the top of the front wall, just under the eaves. In this sloping front put a frame with glass, such as are used in green-house roofs or hot-beds. It ought to extend up to the eaves, and should be 4 feet wide. See that every part of this projection is as tight as the other parts of the structure.

This gives a laying-room 15 by 15 feet on the ground, it will be seen. There must be a board ventilating flue built in the eastern end. It is merely a tight board box a foot square, and extending from the ground vertically a foot or 18 inches above the comb of the roof. Auger-holes must be plentifully bored in the portion that projects above the roof, on all four sides, and a cover placed over the top to keep out the rain. Cut an opening at a height of 6 feet, a foot square, and rig a sliding board to cover it; arrange a similar one in the bottom, next the ground.

In cold weather, open the bottom one only. The foul air sinks to the floor, and is drawn off through the ventilating flue. This saves the heat that comes in through the glass front. In summer, open both ventilators, so as to keep the house cool.

If you feel able, put a good-sized window—say 5 by 3½ feet—in the big 10-foot door of the shed part, so as to give the fowls more light. It will pay you to do so.

INTERIOR FITTINGS.

At the rear of the laying-room—which is 15 feet, remember—build a board platform 3½ feet wide, 30 inches from the floor.

Along the rear wall, hinge a stringer 14 feet long; hinge it so that its lower edge will be one foot above the platform floor. To its lower edge screw or nail eleven roosts, each 2 1-2 inches wide—on the top side—and each 28 inches long. Fasten another 14-foot stringer at the other end of these roosts, only on the under side. This makes a ladder of the roosts. To the front stringer attach four legs, resting on the floor, so as to keep the roosts level at one foot above the platform. You can then swing your roosts up out of the way to allow the platform to be cleaned thoroughly, which must be done every morning, without fail.

Each roost will accommodate five fowls; so you have ample room for them all. They will not crowd and quarrel for place as they would do if the roosts are placed lengthwise instead of crosswise; for in the former case, every fowl will infallibly want to roost on the rear one. Be sure to round off the corners of the roosts, so as not to bruise or wound the feet of the fowls.

The platform spoken of is to be supported so as to leave the space under it clear and open. This is the place reserved for nests.

The very best thing to hold these nests are empty nail-kegs. In the 15 feet under the platform you can place 12 kegs—lying on their sides, of course. Push them back until they are against the wall. Put a strip of board—a stringer—3 inches wide in front of the row, to hold them in place. Take out the kegs frequently; scald them in boiling water, whitewash them inside and out, and put in fresh straw for nests, burning the old. Make up your mind that you must fight vermin from the start; and the best way is to avoid getting your house infested.

THE FLOOR.

Of course, when you began to build the house, you smoothed off the ground. Now cover it 3 or 4 inches deep with fine gravel, with some clean, fresh, dry earth mixed with it. This will deodorize much of the filth, afford the fowls a place and material to pick in, and it must be raked over every day, and be changed entirely as soon as it begins to be filthy.

Now, sit down and by any process that you know will be effective, beat it into your brain that the nearer you come to absolute cleanliness, the greater your chances of success. Every morning clean the platform thoroughly. It should be made of planed boards, matched together, so that it can be thoroughly cleaned, and scraped, and at times be scoured with brush and hot water, without washing the filth down upon the nest-kegs.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Cow's Udder Cut on Barbed Wire.

J. C., Iowa: The fact that your cow was cut on barbed wire and that the inflamed parts passed into suppuration, resulting in caked bag, one quarter of the bag from which pus flows when you draw the milk from the udder, would indicate that after she has had her calf and is fresh, she will not again give her full quantity of milk, no matter if she is entirely cured, as in the opinion of the editor, after carefully reading your letter, that part of the udder involved has been permanently injured, so that it will not again give a full flow of milk. In a case where the udder has been cut and not promptly healed, there is danger when there is festering that the entire structure of the udder may be involved. The best method of treatment now will be for you to give the cow ¾ lb. of salts in a quart of warm water in which a teacupful of molasses has been stirred. After this has operated, give 1 oz. of saltpetre in her drinking water once a day for five days. The bag should be bathed with water as warm as the cow can stand it, at the same time gently kneading the udder with the hands. Also poultice the bag with linseed meal, or bran and hops poultice. This must be put on warm, and held in place by a broad bandage passed over the back, with holes cut in it for the teats to pass through. After poulticing for two days, wash the udder with warm water, and if you discover any place where pus has formed, it must be lanced, and the part syringed afterward with carbolic acid 1 part, water 10 parts. The milk should be drawn from the udder three times a day. The caked part of the bag should be rubbed with iodide of sulphur 1 dr., glycerine 6 ozs. If the teats become clogged with ropy milk inject into them with a small syringe carbonate of soda (common baking powder) or salaratus, a teaspoonful to a pint of warm water.

Lame Horse.

G. J. H., Nebraska: The editor cannot determine from that which you say, at which point the lameness in your horse is located. It is difficult at times on close examination to tell the precise place that is lame. Did you press along the small of the back to see if the horse flinches? Examine the hock carefully. In the great majority of cases, hind lameness has its seat in the hock. Remove the shoe and see if there is a bruise, or whether the foot has been pricked by a nail or other substance. Hock lameness shows itself in the stall when the horse is made to "stand over" briskly, which he does with a limp. Whether the lameness is in the hock or muscles of the stifle joint, the thing to do is to rub around the joint for five inches with red iodide of mercury 2 drachms, lard 2 ozs. Rub every day for a week, washing off once a day with warm soap-suds water. Then heal with unsalted lard and repeat the blister.

Cow's Udder Sore.

Kate McW., Pennsylvania: Give the cow an ounce of hyposulphite in the feed daily for about 8 days, soften the scab with vaseline, and when it comes off bathe the part with burnt alum water—a teaspoonful to four table-spoonfuls of soft water. Foment the udder with hot water, and gently knead the udder with the hands. The warm water applications should be kept up every day for a week.

Catarrhal Affection in Mare.

G. S. G., Iowa: As this trouble has been running for some time, you are advised to take a bag with both ends open. Fill a bucket half full of bran, stir in water as hot as it can be made until the bucket is nearly full, then pass one end of the bag over the upper part of the bucket, and the other over the mare's nose. Let her inhale the steam from the bran freely. It will clean out the head of the mare. Then take of sulphate of copper, ½ oz.; pulverized gentian root, ¾ oz.; pulverized ginger, 4 drachms. Mix and divide into eight powders. Give a powder night and morning. If this does not cure, repeat after a week's time. The mare must be kept in a comfortable stable, and given the best of food.

Alfalfa in Iowa.

A. M., Scott county, Iowa: There is no distinct species of alfalfa known as Colorado alfalfa. The scientific name of the grass is *medicago sativa*. It is known in various localities as Lucerne, Medick, Spanish trefoil, French clover, Brazilian clover and Chilian clover. It is adapted to a mild climate—flourishes well in the Southern states in a rich soil. It is not recommended highly as a good grass in the Northern states, as it is less hardy than the red clover. It withstands drought well where the soil is loose and the roots can penetrate deeply into the ground. Lands that are tenacious, or hold water are not adapted to its culture. Most of the lands in the West upon which it is grown successfully have a permeable soil. From this you may judge of the adaptability of your soil to its culture. The editor does not think it would prove an entirely satisfactory crop in Western Iowa. It might flourish in some seasons, but it would not, he thinks, prove a certain one.

A Stump-Sucking Colt.

W. R. G., Illinois: Stump-sucking or crib-biting is considered by the highest authority unsoundness, and considered incurable. In young animals, where the digestive organs are impaired, by overcoming this a cure results; but as a rule, even where a horse wears a muzzle with bars across the bottom, after it is removed nine cases out of ten there will be a return to the habit sooner or later. A neck strap of peculiar shape, to be had of most saddlers will prevent stump-sucking, so long as it is worn buckled tightly around the neck, but sometimes when constantly worn for a length of time, irritation of the windpipe may take place.

Big Jaw in Mule.

W. A. M., Kansas: Give mule calomel, ½ oz.; iodide of potassa, 2 ozs.; pulverized gentian root, 1½ ozs. Make into twenty powders and give one night and morning. Rub swollen parts with this ointment: Mercurial ointment, ½ oz.; iodine ointment, 1 oz. Mix well.

CORRESPONDENCE.

A Talk About Chickens.

EDITOR BLADE FARMSTEAD:—I am a farmer's wife. We live way out in the back woods of Kentucky, where THE BLADE has been our constant visitor for six years. I have unlimited range for my chickens, and they are my special pets. I have had a great many foes to contend with. First the minks and owls. To get rid of them my husband built a novel hen-house. It was simply a 10-foot rail pen, six rails high, built on posts five foot high, the top covered over and roosts slipped in about midway. I had nests around in the corners. The chickens were delighted with their new quarters. They were free from disease or vermin, but bye-and-bye the owls went in through the cracks and dined on my pets every night. I went to work with hammer and nails and made everything tight. After a while a something (I call them mites) made their appearance. They were as the sands of the sea, countless, and without number they covered everything and were past endurance; so I put fire to my pest house and laid it low. I compelled my hens to roost in trees for some time, thinking I should get rid of the pests. the owls were so bad we had to make some shift. Husband put up a frame building, floored it and boxed up the sides with two-inch strips, with an inch space between, well ventilated. You say, "yes, that was what we wanted," and it would work to a charm but for those mites—tell us what to do to get rid of them. I never had any gapes in my chickens before the mites came, are they allied with each other? Why is it I never see anything said about my breed of chickens, the red Sumatra game? I have the prettiest flock of chickens I know of. The hens are rich gold, with black tail feathers. Roosters same color with buts of wings red. They are great foragers, good mothers and splendid layers. Some say they are too small for market. As well as I remember, they are about the size of the black Spanish and same build. Will some one that knows, tell me about the brown Leghorn. Are they smaller than the breeds I have named? Are they too small for market? Would they be good to cross with the Summatra game? I tried the Plymouth Rocks, but don't like them, they are always in the door and always hungry. They are not good foragers, and not nearly so good for eggs as the breed I have. I turn out all of my finest early pullets. They commence laying about Christmas, and to turn out the best early ones. Is not that the way to improve your flock? Some of you experienced chicken raisers answer right away through THE BLADE. And will you have as good success with a year old rooster as an older one? And have you all forgotten that the editor has given us a corner so that we can talk about our chickens? So write and give your experience in raising chickens. A friend said chickens would hatch in three days, I said it took three weeks. Which is right?—VERDANT.

[To get rid of mites, sprinkle them with Buhach or Pyrethrum powder. The trouble with these is that it is difficult to get them fresh, as air lessens their power to destroy. By sprinkling the fowls with Scotch snuff under the wings and along the back the mites will get right out. Put tobacco stems in the nests. Lice and tobacco stems do not agree. Dip a rag in kerosene or lamp oil and wipe the perches all around. No lice will stay where that is. Take out all old straw in the house and put in new. The posts in the house should receive a touch of kerosene. The Sumatra game is a good fowl, and is excellent to cross with other breeds of greater weight. Full game blood gives vigor to other fowls. The brown Leghorn is not larger than the Sumatra game. A cross between the American Dominique and Sumatra, or any of the vigorous big breeds would be good.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Treatment of Old Strawberry Beds.

I read with interest a recent contribution from the pen of Mr. Dow as to the advisability of rejuvenating old strawberry beds. I agree with him generally, that the old bed should be plowed down, not from our inability to make another good, cheap and paying crop from it, but from the known indisposition of nine out of every ten non-professional growers to give it any care whatever. My own practice, and that of some of our best growers, gives very satisfactory and profitable returns, says H. F. Hillenmeyer in the *Country Gentleman*.

We grow berries in matted rows four feet asunder. When the crop is gathered, we use a disc or cutaway harrow, well loaded and set with line of draft, cutting through mulch, leaves and runners. A shovel plow then opens the middle, and if the ground is hard it is repeated. A one-horse subsoiler follows twice in each middle. A bow plow now fills the center, leaving a strip of plants nine to twelve inches wide. The subsoiler follows, leaving the entire middle thoroughly loosened to a depth of from twelve to sixteen inches. The tooth harrow and drag are next used, until the surface is perfectly smooth. This completes the work, and nothing further is done until the plants receive their winter covering.

Beds so treated quickly make new leaves, and in a month compare favorably with spring-set fields. The fresh stirred earth being filled with mulch, leaves, runners, etc., does not immediately favor grass growth. With lengthening days the runners push vigorously and find a surface admirably adapted for rapid development, and generally entirely free from grass or weeds.

The second crop of some kinds, notably Cumberland, Sharpless and Jersey Queen, is better than the first, and most varieties yield abundantly. The fruit is earlier, firmer, more brilliant in color, but averages not quite so large. In Kentucky the past season was very warm and wet, while strawberries were marketed. The old beds under such conditions gave better returns than those bearing their first crop. The fruit on new beds, while very fine in size, was so soft and prone to decay that growers for a shipping market realized very unsatisfactory returns. Those with well prepared old beds did materially better.

From a long experience with strawberries and a much wider observation of the practice of others, I would say that the advice of Mr. Dow is correct. The average old bed does not pay, its fruit is a clog to the general market, and it would be better to plant anew each year. But for those who have time and are equipped for perfect work and do it, a second crop is very satisfactory.

SUCCESSFUL SQUASHES.

Soil, Seed, Cultivation and Insect Pests.

If you want squashes in abundance follow the method experience has taught me is the best, says a correspondent in *N. E. Homestead*. Plant on good warm soil; I prefer green sward. Manure liberally, spread eight or ten cords to the acre and harrow thoroughly. If you have any night soil use this for squashes and harrow it in. During the final weeks in June make the hills eight or ten feet apart—no nearer—and thoroughly mix with the soil a handful of good phosphate. Put in these hills eight or ten seeds and cover with about an inch of fine earth. When the young plants come up keep a sharp lookout for all bugs. For these use plaster sifted on the vines when wet. Then for the pumpkin bug, a large black one, I have found nothing surer than killing. When the vines have five leaves there is not so much danger of these bugs. One must see to it every day before this or his crop will be ruined. About this time or later the squash borer or cut worms get in their work. For these I use the saltpeter solution—one tablespoonful to a pail of water. A pint or less put about each hill around the vines does the work. At the last hoeing, or when all danger of bugs is passed, pull out all but two or three vines in each hill. It is seldom I lose a hill of squashes. There is no need of it. Be sure and plant pure seed. After I find a kind that is good I buy by the pound. What is not used this year is just as good next year, and is saved.

Butter-Making Briefly Described.

Following is summary of an address by a good authority, our correspondent, Mr. John Gould, of Ohio, delivered at the recent Farmers' institute at Delhi, N. Y.:

There is a call for only one kind of butter—the best. Yet there are more than 200 varieties sold in the market. Every lady who makes butter leaves a photograph of herself upon it, a reflection of her skill. There are only five simple rules to be observed, to succeed. The man is just as responsible for the quality of butter made as is the woman. When the milk comes into the house the butter is half made. Flavor of butter is not dependent much upon feed. You cannot feed flavor into a cow's butter fat. Any food a cow can digest and assimilate does not affect the flavor of her butter. Market flavor is artificial—the result of acidity. Milk and feed regularly. Have stables so constructed that there will be no odors in them. A man who will allow odors in his stables is an odorous farmer. You cannot feed richness into a cow's milk, so do not feed a poor cow. Get milk in the pans as soon as possible after it is drawn from the cows. The best creamery to-day is an 8-inch shot-gun tin can placed in another can of water, and which any tinner can make. All the money you pay more than that for a creamery is lost to you and goes into the pockets of some patent-right man. Milk diluted one-third with water, and set at 90°, set in shot-gun cans placed in water at 60°, is the best creamery ever devised. Three-fourths of a pound of butter in every 100 pounds of milk will be lost if the milk is allowed to fall 25° before setting it. Skim milk before it sours. Four hours before you can detect acidity in milk, cream ceases to rise, no matter how much there yet remains in it. Aroma is developed by acidity, and that acidity is lactic acid, acting upon the butter fats.

What shall we churn in? In a revolving churn. Churning is simply to wear out the buttermilk, and give the butter globules a chance to get together. Then use some revolving or swing churn, without floats inside of it. Do not work butter on a worker nor salt it there. Wash it when the granules are small, and salt in the churn. When washed perfectly free from buttermilk, and all the water has run out that will, then with a paddle evenly distribute the butter in the churn; then make a brine of two quarts of water and a quart of salt, the water having been boiled; pour in just enough of this to cover the bottom, not float it; work the butter about a little with a fork to allow the brine to permeate it, after which put on the cover of the churn, and in a few revolutions work the butter into small balls or lumps, which dip out and immediately pack for market. That is all of it. Do not pack butter for fancy marketing in pails holding more than 6 lbs., nor with more than 12 per cent of moisture in it. More than that the merchant will charge you for. Do not send any more butter to market in balls. Have the man churn, and the lady pack the butter.—[Country Gentleman.

News of the Week.

Under this head we aim to give a summary of all important events occurring within the week, in compact yet easily understood form, accompanied by such explanations as may be necessary to a perfect comprehension. We regard this as a feature of the greatest value to all our readers, and especially to the younger members of the family.

RECIPROCITY.

A Treaty Concluded With Brazil—The President's Proclamation.

Secretary Blaine has concluded a reciprocity treaty with Brazil, in conformity with the clause which was, at his suggestion, incorporated in the McKinley tariff bill. The new treaty has been signed by the representatives of Brazil and this country. The agreement is one especially advantageous to the United States, and will result in opening the Southern markets to a large line of goods which can then be disposed of with much better results to Americans than under the existing stringent laws of the two republics.

This reciprocity agreement is the first step towards carrying out of the reciprocity trade provisions incorporated in the House tariff bill by the Senate.

An important element is the fact that the balance of trade is with Brazil, the value of the coffee import alone in a single year being over $40,000,000.

The new arrangement has been made with reference to the interests of every section of the country—the manufacturers of New England, iron and steel producers of the middle states, and grain, meat and flour producers of the west, northwest and south.

At present Brazil receives $70,000,000 from the United States and gives but $10,000,000 in return. It will require some months to demonstrate the advantage of the experiment. If it meets with success it will open a new field of commercial activity and will lead to a very radical modification of our economic system. It is proposed to follow the Brazilian agreement with similar negotiations with other countries recognized in the statute.

Minister Ryan, of Mexico, who has been in Washington for some weeks, has been engaged in conferences, with a similar object in view, with the department of state. It would appear, however, that the Mexican negotiations have not progressed very favorably on account of the difficulty of agreeing upon the items which shall be made the basis of reciprocal agreement.

A treaty with Spain for reciprocity trade with Cuba is said to be well under way.

The Proclamation.

The President issued the following proclamation on Feb. 5:

By the President of the United States of America.

WHEREAS, Pursuant to section 3 of the act of Congress approved October 1, 1890, entitled "an act to reduce the revenue and equalize duties on imports, and for other purposes," the secretary of State of the United States of America communicated to the government of the United States of Brazil the action of the Congress of the United States of America, with a view to secure reciprocal trade, in declaring the articles enumerated in said section 3, to-wit: Sugars, molasses, coffee and hides, to be exempt from duty upon their importation into the United States of America; and

WHEREAS, The envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of Brazil, at Washington, has communicated to the secretary of State the fact that, in due reciprocity for, and for the admission into the United States of America, free of all duty, of the articles enumerated in section 3 of said act, the government of Brazil has, by legal enactment, authorized the admission, from and after April 1, 1891, into all the established ports of entry of Brazil, free of all duty, whether national, state or municipal, of the articles of merchandise named in the following schedule, provided that the same be the product and manufacture of the United States of America:

1. Schedule of articles to be admitted free into Brazil:

Wheat, wheat flour; corn or maize, and the manufactures thereof, including cornmeal and starch, rye, rye flour, buckwheat, buckwheat flour, and barley; potatoes, beans and peas; hay and oats; pork, salted, including pickled pork and bacon, except hams; fish, salted, dried or pickled; cotton-seed oil; coal, anthracite and bituminous; resin, tar, pitch and turpentine, agricultural tools; implements and machinery lining and mechanical tools, implements and machinery, including stationary and portable engines and all machinery for manufacturing and industrial purposes, except sewing machines; instruments and books for the arts and sciences; railway construction material and equipment.

And that the government of Brazil has, by legal enactment, further authorized the admission into all the established ports of entry of Brazil, with a reduction of 25 per centum of the duty designated on the respective article in the tariff now in force or which may hereafter be adopted in the United States of Brazil, whether national, state or municipal, of the articles of merchandise named in the following schedule, provided that the same be the product or manufacture of the United States of America;

2. Schedule of articles to be admitted into Brazil with a reduction of duty of 25 per centum:

Lard and substitutes therefor; bacon, hams, butter and cheese; canned and preserved meats, fish, fruits and vegetables; manufactures of cotton, including cotton clothing; manufactures of iron and steel, single or mixed, not included in the foregoing free schedule; leather and the manufactures thereof, except boots and shoes; lumber, timber and the manufactures of wood, including cooperage, furniture of all kinds, wagons, carts and carriages; manufactures of rubber.

And that the government of Brazil has further provided that the laws and regulations adopted to protect its revenue and prevent fraud in the declarations and proof that the articles named in the foregoing schedules are the product of manufacture of the United States of America, shall place no undue restrictions on the importer, nor impose any additional charges or fees therefor on the articles imported; and

WHEREAS, The secretary of State has, by my direction, given assurance to the envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of Brazil at Washington that this action of the government of Brazil in granting exemption of duties to the products and manufacturers of the United States of America, is accepted as a due reciprocity for the action of Congress as set forth in section 3 of said act:

Now, therefore, be it known that I, Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States of America, have caused the above stated modifications of the tariff law of Brazil to be made public for the information of the citizens of the United States of America.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

Done at the city of Washington this 5th day of February, 1891, and of the independence of the United States of America the 115th.

BENJAMIN HARRISON.

By the President:
JAMES G. BLAINE, secretary of State.

The first of a series of letters which passed between Secretary Blaine and the Brazilian minister upon the subject of reciprocity was written by Mr. Blaine and was dated November 3, 1890. In it the secretary of State expresses to Senor Mendonca the hope that the government of Brazil will meet the government of the United States in a spirit of sincere friendship in its desire for such trade relations with that country as shall be reciprocally equal, and that it may be the happy fortune of Senor Mendonca and himself to be instrumental in establishing commercial relations between the two republics on a permanent basis of reciprocity profitable to both.

In his reply, dated January 31, 1891, Senor Mendonca informs Mr. Blaine that the United States of Brazil are animated by a desire to strengthen and perpetuate the friendly relations which happily exist between them and the United States of America and to establish a basis of reciprocity and equality.

Mr. Blaine on the same day, in a note to Senor Mendonca, expresses his satisfaction at the attitude of the Brazilian government in the matter, and asks Senor Mendonca to meet him at the department of state to agree upon the time and manner of making public announcement of this new commercial arrangement.

OUR TRADE WITH BRAZIL.

New York Merchants Expect to See it Boom.

"The most important step in behalf of commercial development that this country has taken for many years," is the expression that Mr. C. R. Flint, of New York, used when asked by a reporter for an opinion on the Brazilian treaty. Mr. Flint has very large personal interests in Brazil, and is treasurer of the New York Commercial company, limited, dealing very extensively in Brazilian products.

"It opens up," he continues, "the largest and most promising market in South America to the manufactured and agricultural products of the United States. The scope of the treaty is so broad that the benefits of it will be felt throughout the United States. By merely glancing over the list of American products that Brazil is to admit free of duty, anybody with only a superficial knowledge of the industries of this country can see that every section is bound to feel the stimulous of the export trade that the treaty will create. The same result will follow on those productions in which the duty is decreased 25 per cent. This is a most important part of the treaty, including, as it does, manufacturers of cotton, of iron or steel, of leather, of wood, of rubber and lumber and timber. The field opened there for export of manufactured articles is almost limitless in its variety.

"In my opinion, every product on which the 25 per cent reduction is made can now be sent profitably to Brazil from America. At present the United States pays Brazil over $70,000,000 annually and only gets $9,000,000 in return. I think that in three years Brazil will be paying us in return for our manufactures and products over $25,000,000 a year, and that great sum will be in active circulation throughout the commercial veins of the country."

THE CANADIAN CASE EXPLAINED

Prof. Goldwin Smith Talks Plainly on the Coming Elections.

Professor Goldwin Smith, of Toronto, in a letter, dated February 7, explains the situation in Canada thus: "Americans, especially those who are interested in trade relations, may wish to know the meaning of the election contest in Canada, to understand the conditions under which it takes place, and to be prepared for estimating the significance of the result.

"I am so far qualified to inform them that I have never belonged to either of the party organizations, and am thus unbiased by the mere struggle for power.

"The immediate issue is that of trade within the United States, but beneath this lies the broader issue between a continental and an anti-continental policy. The Liberals of Canada, whether they look for the ultimate entrance of Canada into the American union or not, are men of this continent, and regard the inhabitants of the rest of it as partners, and desire to cultivate the closest relations with them.

"The Conservatives are anti-continental; they desire to keep Canada in all things divided from her continent and attached to Great Britain, where the social center of their party lies. Practically they seem to make Canada the engine of the conservative aristocracy of Great Britan for averting the triumph of democracy in the new world and keeping a part of the American continent under aristocratic institutions or influence.

"Of the anti-continental party, and that party which seeks to strengthen the connection with aristocratic England, Sir John Macdonald is the veteran and renowned chief. He wears the insignia of British aristocracy on his breast as a civil knight of the grand cross of the Bath. His whole policy has been directed against close relations with the United States. The Canadian Pacific railway was its destined instrument, though the course of events by which his 'national' railway has been converted into a half American road, seems to prove the hopelessness of the fight against nature. For the commercial question by itself, he may be said to care comparatively little. He has never been in commercial principle a protectionist. He embraces protectionism because it severs Canada economically from the United States and at the same time gives him the support of the protected manufacturers who have contributed largely to his election fund.

"Among the people, whatever may be their political bearing toward the United States, the desire for free trade with their own continent grows apace. The signs of its progress are visible on every side. In another year, Sir John Macdonald thinks, and with good reason, it may be too strong for him.

"He accordingly dissolves Parliament and brings on the election a year before the regular time, making a strong appeal personally and through all his organs to anti-American sentiment. * * * * Still, if the people were let alone there can be no doubt but the verdict would be in favor of reciprocity and against the protectionist government. But the people will not be let alone. The country has been governed for 25 years largely by corruption, carried on by federal subsidies to provinces, which our constitution unfortunately permits, federal grants to local public works, concessions to contractors, and bribery of all kinds; appointments to the Senate, which is nominative, and the prospect of baronettes and knighthoods, to which the Canadian prime minister recommends, being treated as a part of the fund.

"These engines will all be plied, and plied on a people whose political tone has been sadly lowered by long subjection to their influence. When in the affair called the Pacific railway scandal Sir John Macdonald and two of his colleagues are clearly convicted of having bartered the construction of the national railway for a large sum to be spent in the elections, the moral sense of the people revolted and Sir John Macdonald's government was overthrown.

"But this was about the last effort of the public conscience. The other day, one of Sir John's parliamentary followers, a man designated by him for the Senate, was found guilty after a vain attempt of the government to shield him of corruption of the very foulest kind. Upon being censured by the House he boldly resigned his seat, appealed to his constituents on the plea that he was no worse than others, and on that plea was re-elected.

"Such, if I do not mistake, is the general outline of the situation, and such are the main data on which a forecast, if any forecast is possible, must be based. My own impression is that in this part of Canada, at all events, there will be a good fight for continental free trade and pure government. GOLDWIN SMITH."

CANADA'S TERMS.

Grounds on Which She Will Treat for Reciprocity.

The precise nature of the offer of the Canadian government for treaty negotiations with the United States has been made known by a cabinet minister. It is in the nature of a dispatch from the governor general to the colonial secretary for transmission to Mr. Blaine. It is on this policy that the government has dissolved parliament. The dispatch reads as follows:

"MY LORD:—I have the honor to send to your lordship to-day a telegraphic message in cipher, of which the following is the substance. With reference to my telegram of the 10th inst., the government is desirous to propose a joint commission, such as that of 1871, with authority to deal without limitation and to prepare a treaty respecting the following subjects:

First—Renewal of the reciprocity treaty of 1854, with modifications required by the altered circumstances of both countries and with the extensions deemed by the commission to be in the interests of Canada and the United States.

Second—Reconsideration of the treaty with respect to Atlantic fisheries with the aim of securing free admission into the United States markets of Canadian fishery produce, in return for facilities to be granted to the United States fishermen to buy bait supplies and tranship cargoes in Canada. All such privileges to be mutual.

Third—The protection of mackerel and other fisheries in the Atlantic ocean and inland waters.

Fourth—Relaxation of seaboard coasting laws of the two countries.

Fifth—Relaxation of coasting laws of the two countries on inland waters dividing Canada from the United States.

Sixth—Mutual salvage and saving of wrecked vessels.

Seventh—Arrangements settling the boundary between Canada and Alaska.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

THE PUBLIC DEBT STATEMENT.

Condition of Uncle Sam's Finances at the Close of January.

The following is a recapitulation of the public debt statement for January:

Interest-bearing debt:		
Bonds at 4½ per cent		$ 51,487,400
Bonds at 4 per cent		559,550,000
Refunding certificates at 4 per cent		98,950
Aggregate of interest-bearing debt, exclusive of U. S. bonds issued to Pacific railroads		617,145,750
Debt on which interest has ceased since maturity		1,679,695
Debt bearing no interest:		
Legal tender notes	$	346,681,016
Old demand notes		56,032
National Bank Notes:		
Redemption account, (Deposited in Treasury under act July 14, 1890)		43,107,010
Fractional currency, less $8,375,934 estimated as lost or destroyed		6,909,478
Aggregate of debt bearing no interest, including National Bank fund deposited in Treasury under act of July 14, 1890	$	402,753,534
Certificates issued on deposits of gold and silver coin and legal tender notes:		
Gold certificates	$ 175,731,409	
Silver certificates	307,062,874	
Currency certificates	11,500,000	
Treasury notes of 1890	28,804,000	
Aggregate of certificates offset by cash in the Treasury	$	523,098,283
Aggregate of debt, including certificates and notes Jan. 31, 1891		$1,544,677,[illegible]
Decrease of bonded debt during the month		4,093,970
Cash in Treasury—reserved for the following purposes:		
For redemption of U. S. notes, acts January 14, 1875, and July 12, 1882		100,000,000
For redemption of gold certificates issued		175,731,409
For redemption of silver certificates issued		307,062,874
For redemption of currency certificates issued		11,500,000
For redemption of treasury notes, act of July 14, 1890		28,804,000
For matured debt, accrued interest due and unpaid		4,703,391
Total cash reserve for above purposes	$	627,801,[illegible]
Available for other purposes:		
Fractional silver, fractional currency and minor coin not full legal tender	$	20,243,[illegible]
Net cash balance, including $24,[illegible] National Bank fund deposited in the Treasury under act of July 14, 1890		50,833,707
Total		698,[illegible]
Debt less cash in the Treasury Jan. 31, 1891		845,[illegible]
Debt less cash in the Treasury Dec. 31, 1890		862,[illegible]
Net decrease of debt during the month		$16,[illegible]

Endorsement by men and women of the character and standing of those who recommend ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS is unquestionable proof of merit.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher writes:

"124 ORANGE STREET,
BROOKLYN, N. Y., February 11, 1890.

"I have used ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS for some years for myself and family, and, as far as able, for the many sufferers who come to us for assistance, and have found them a genuine relief for most of the aches and pains which flesh is heir to. I have used ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS for all kinds of lameness and acute pain, and, by frequent experiments, find that they can control many cases not noticed in [illegible]

"The above is the only testimonial I have ever given in favor of any plaster [illegible]

The Rev. Mark Guy Pearse writes:

"BEDFORD PLACE, RUSSELL SQUARE,
LONDON, December 16, 1888.

"I think it only right that I should tell you of how much use I find ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS in my family and amongst those to whom I have recommended them. I find them a very breastplate against colds and coughs."

Russell Sage, the well-known financier, writes:

"506 FIFTH AVENUE,
NEW YORK CITY, December 20, 1890.

"For the last twenty years I have been using ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. They have repeatedly cured me of rheumatic pains and pains in my side and back, and, whenever I have a cold and cough, I apply one plaster on my chest and one on my back between the shoulder blades, and in a very short time the cold and cough disappear.

"My family are never without them."

Henry A. Mott, Jr., Ph.D., F.C.S., late Government chemist, certifies:

"My investigation of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER shows it to contain valuable and essential ingredients not found in any other plaster, and I find it superior to and more efficient than any other plaster."

Marion Harland, on page 103 of her popular work, "Common Sense for Maid, Wife, and Mother," says:

"For the aching back ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER is an excellent comforter, combining the sensation of the sustained pressure of a strong warm hand with certain tonic qualities developed in the wearing. It should be kept over the seat of uneasiness for several days—in obstinate cases, for perhaps a fortnight."

W. J. Arkell, publisher of *Judge* and *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper*, writes:

"JUDGE BUILDING,
COR. FIFTH AVE. AND SIXTEENTH STREET,
NEW YORK, January 18, 1891.

"About three weeks since, while suffering from a severe cold [illegible] ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS [illegible]

THE ELKHART CARRIAGE AND HARNESS MFG. CO.

No. 1½ Farm Harness, $24.50

For 18 Years have dealt direct with consumers at wholesale prices, saving them the dealer's profits. [illegible]

No. 3, $40

ONE PRICE ONLY

Platform, 3-Spring or Combination Wagons, $60 [illegible]

No. 5 Full Nickel Harness, $10

OUR HARNESS are all No. 1 Oak Leather. [illegible] Double, $20 to $40. 64-page Illustrated Catalogue Free. Address

No. 53, $110

W. B. PRATT, Sec'y, ELKHART, IND.

SEEDS GIVEN AWAY!

Send 10 cents for 3 months trial of Park's Floral Magazine, a charming monthly, and we will send you a free gift: 1 package Mixed Flower Seeds, nearly 1000 kinds, yielding an astonishing variety of flowers, all sizes, forms and colors, value 15 cts. 1 package New Shirley Poppy or French Giant Pansy, value 10 cts. 1 Conditional Certificate or Order for seeds, your choice, value 25 cts. 1 Copy Park's Floral Guide, enlarged, new and instructive, value 10 cts. [illegible] Tell your friends to send. Don't wait. This advertisement will not appear again. GEO. W. PARK, Seedsman and Florist, Libonia, Pa.

P. S.—Park's New Rose Budget, all about Roses, superbly illustrated, only 10 cts. 18 splendid Roses, $1.00.

SPRAY YOUR FRUIT TREES AND VINES

Wormy Fruit and Leaf Blight of Apples, Pears, Cherries, Grape and Potato Rot, Plum Curculio prevented by using EXCELSIOR SPRAYING OUTFITS.

PERFECT FRUIT ALWAYS SELLS AT GOOD PRICES. Catalogue showing all injurious insects to Fruits mailed free. Large stock of Fruit Trees, Vines, and Berry Plants at Bottom Prices. Address WM. STAHL, Quincy, Ills.

ADDITIONAL WASHINGTON.

FORCING A FREE COINAGE BILL.

But the Plan Miscarried, and Would Not Work.

The free coinage men, after a conference in which Senators Stewart, Teller, Wolcott, Cameron, Jones, Gorman and Butler participated, hit upon a plan to force a free coinage bill upon the President this session.

They agreed to pass a free coinage bill as an amendment to the appropriation bill and send it back to the House in that way. This plan was suggested by Mr. Gorman, and he recommended that the pension appropriation bill be the one adopted for that purpose.

In accordance with Mr. Gorman's recommendation and the agreement of this conference, Mr. Stewart of Nevada, who is now the first lieutenant of the Democratic leaders, gave notice on February 4 that he would offer as an amendment to the pensions appropriation bill, when it comes up in the Senate, the Vest free coinage bill now before the House committee. The rules of the Senate do not prevent a "rider" of this kind from being fastened on to an appropriation bill, but the rules of the House do forbid anything of the kind.

The House, however, frequently has to give in to the Senate in matters of this kind. If the pension appropriation bill goes back to the House with the free coinage amendment attached to it that will afford the House an opportunity to vote on the question, and if a majority of that body proves to be in favor of free coinage, the pensions appropriation bill may go to the President with such a "rider."

The House went into committee of the whole on Feb. 5, (Mr. Payson, of Illinois, in the chair) on the sundry civil appropriation bill. The pending question was the decision of the chair upon the point of order raised by Mr. Dingley, of Maine, against Mr. Bland's free coinage amendment. There was no debate, and the speaker immediately proceeded to deliver his decision.

The amendment, he said, was proposed to the recoinage paragraph. The gentleman from Maine made the point of order that the amendment was not in order under the rules for two reasons: First, because it changed existing law; and, second, because it was not germane. In the judgment of the speaker the question involved was purely one of construction of the rules.

The arguments addressed in opposition to the point of order were based on the assumption that the pending paragraph in the bill, which appropriated $20,000 for the expenses of re-coinage, was in itself a change of existing law. With that view of the case, the chair did not concur.

The revised statutes imposed the duty on the secretary of the Treasury in many different instances of causing gold and silver coins in the treasury to be coined. The pending paragraph only made provision for the performance of this work; so that not only did the paragraph not change existing law, but it proposed that the existing law should continue for the next fiscal year precisely as it had continued for many years past.

It made provision (as it should) for the expense of the re-coinage of certain gold and silver coin. Before a dollar could be used, the secretary of the Treasury must have in the treasury some coin of the character named in the paragraph.

The paragraph provided the secretary of the Treasury with means for the performance of a statutory act. The amendment clearly proposed a change in existing law by substituting free coinage for the present coinage. The amendment was not in order to this paragraph of the bill.

The argument as to the necessity and propriety of the proposed legislation in the present financial condition of the country, could be considered only in case the point was one of count; but in this case the chair was perfectly clear as to the proper construction of the rule.

It was equally clear that the amendment was not germane to the paragraph. The amendment presented a new point and entirely revolutionized the coinage law. This could not be done in this way, and the chair accordingly sustained the point of order.

The Chair Sustained.

The decision of the chair that Mr. Bland's amendment was out of order, was sustained by a vote of 134 to 127. Several free coinage Republicans and anti-free coinage Democrats voted in the affirmative.

The vote in the House, on Feb. 7, on the point of order against the Bland free coinage amendment to the sundry civil bill, was a disappointment and a set back to the silver men.

They had counted on carrying their point, and at first were considerably cast down at the result. But they rallied, and now are claiming that they will be able to carry the House for free coinage whenever they can get a straight vote on that issue. While this is not clear, it is evident to the opponents of free coinage that if there is not a majority in the House in favor of it, the vote will be dangerously close. As the vote yesterday was taken in the committee of the whole, it could not, under the rules, be by yeas and nays, but was a vote by tellers.

Mr. Bland's free coinage amendment to the appropriation bill was clearly out of order. Not a single parliamentarian in the House disputes that fact. Mr. Payson, of Illinois, who was in the chair, and who ruled against the amendment, is himself in favor of free coinage, and has said that he will vote so whenever the question comes up in the House. But even under the adverse circumstances there were only a majority of seven in favor of sustaining the rule of the chairman, the vote standing, ayes, 134; nays, 127.

FREE COINAGE.

The Silver Bill Will Not Be Suppressed in Committee.

Chairman Wickham of the House committee on coinage, weights and measures got down off the fence upon which he has been sitting since the free coinage bill was sent from the Senate on Feb. 4, and voted with Mr. Bland. This indicates that the bill will not be strangled in committee but will be reported to the house.

The silver men assert that they have a sufficient number of votes to pass the measure, but that is not credited, and the general belief is that the bill will be defeated. If it should happen to pass, it will be vetoed by the President.

When the House coinage committee met on Feb. 4 Representative Carter read a communication received by him from Wm. E. St. John, a New York banker, arguing in favor of the Senate silver bill and ridiculing the predictions of dire disaster made by the opponents of the bill, if it should be enacted.

Mr. Francis G. Newlands declared that Germany would never have succeeded in demonetizing silver without the co-operation of one of the strongest nations of the earth—the United States. Bismarck himself had since pronounced the movement a mistake. But on that movement Germany had found as an assistant, not a European nation, but the United States, a nation struggling toward specie payments. When the Bland act had passed, the bankers predicted that all of our gold would leave the country; yet in 1880, after the passage of that act, the gold circulation was $368,000,000 as against $106,000,000 in 1870.

The predictions of disaster had thickened during the ten years following; yet in 1890, after the passage of the present act, the gold circulation had increased to $388,000,000.

ARE MAKING RAPID PROGRESS.

Evidence That Congress Will Do Considerable Business.

The two branches of Congress have made rapid progress the last week in the transaction of public business, but there is a general disposition at the Capitol to do even more work daily henceforward. The lengthening of the legislative day in the Senate is expected to result in final action before the 4th of March not only upon all the annual appropriation bills, but also upon the rather long list of measures selected by the Republican caucus for advancement because of their public importance. So the week in the Senate will probably be devoted to the consideration of the appropriation bills made ready in time for action, and such measures upon the caucus programme as can be reached. The naval appropriation bill will be called up after final action is reached on the eight-hour bill, and the District of Columbia and diplomatic and consular appropriation bills will be reported from committee during the week. The other measures that will probably intervene are the copyright bill, the Indian depredations bill and the Nicaragua canal bill. It is within the bounds of possibility that an effort will be made to attach a free silver coinage rider to one of the appropriation bills, in which case some delay in carrying out the remainder of the programme may result.

THE PENSION OFFICE.

Some Interesting Figures for the Soldiers and Their Friends.

Gen. Raum, commissioner of pensions, has written a letter to Secretary Noble, calling his attention to the business of the pension office during the past seven months. There have been received to January 31, 1891, 555,878 applications for pensions under the act of June 27, 1890, and 116,839 under former laws. All these applications have received proper attention.

Total number of claims pending, 1,162,390. During the same period 110,276 certificates have been issued to pensioners. The number of original claims allowed last year was 66,637, the first payment on these claims was $32,478,841, the average payment being $485.71. The number of original claims under the old laws that will be allowed this year will probably not exceed 50,000 with an average first payment of $342, and a total payment of $17,100,000.

This will show a falling off this year as compared with last year of $15,400,000 in first payments on old law original claims.

The commissioner estimates that there will be 80,000 claims allowed under the new law during the fiscal year, and, that the total first payments on these claims will be $5,000,000, making $22,100,000 first payments upon all the claims allowed during the first fiscal year, being a reduction of $10,000,000 on first payments for the fiscal year as compared with last year.

From these figures, says Gen. Raum, it will be seen that the predictions made in some quarters of an extraordinary beneficiency occurring in the appropriations for the present and next fiscal years are not likely to be fulfilled. The commissioner declares that the practical operation of the act of June 27, 1890, as shown by the work thus far in office, will be to materially reduce the annual value of pensions.

LAND RULINGS.

A Matter of Importance to Settlers in Washington and Oregon.

The commissioner of the general land office has issued to the registers and receivers of the land offices in Washington and Oregon, letters of instruction under the land forfeiture act of September 29, 1890, by which that portion of the main line of the Northern Pacific Railroad company's line, lying between Wallula, Wash., and Portland, Ore., was declared forfeited. The local officers are instructed to give published notice that the lands have been restored and that they will be opened to entry upon a day to be fixed by them, not less than thirty days from the date of the notice, with preference right of entry under the homestead laws, for a period of six months from the date of the passage of the forfeiture act, to all persons who at that date were actual settlers in good faith upon the lands restored. None of these lands are subject to the operation of the pre-emption laws. It is further directed that in the notice of restoration there be inserted a notice to prior applicants that such prior applications confer no right to the lands, and that, upon the date set by the local officers, all these lands will be open to entry without regard to such applications, which applications shall be held to be rejected by such notice. All such applicants, however, are to receive notice of the rejection of their applications, and also notice of the restoration. This rejection will not include applications pending for lands excepted from the withdrawal and grant for said company.

AN EXTRA SESSION

Of the Senate to be Expected on or After March 4.

The following appeared in double leads at the head of the editorial page of the New York *Sun* on Feb. 7:

"We are not speaking from mere probabilities when we inform the public that a proclamation from the President may be expected, probably before the 20th or 25th of this month, calling an extra session of the United States Senate to meet in Washington on the 4th of March, or immediately afterward. It may also be presumed that the business to be brought before this called session will be of more than ordinary importance."

51ST CONGRESS—2D SESSION.

Synopsis of the Proceedings for the Past Week.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 3.—In the Senate, House bill to amend section 180 of the revised statutes (in reference to temporary designations to fill vacancies in case of the death, sickness or absence of heads of departments) was reported back with a substitute. After some discussion the substitute was rejected and the House bill passed. The consideration of the fortification bill was then resumed.

The House spent the day in disposing of private matters on the speaker's desk, and in discussing the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 4.—In the Senate Mr. Blair presented the credentials of his successor, Jacob H. Gallinger, and they were placed on file. After the short executive session the doors were reopened and legislative business was resumed. The fortification bill and the military academy bills were passed, and the pension appropriation bill taken up.

In the House the Senate bill was passed for the retirement of Lieut. John H. McBlair. The Senate bill was passed for the relief of James H. Smith, late postmaster at Memphis, Tenn. The House then went into committee of the whole on the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill, and after a lengthy debate the committee rose and passed the bill. The conference report was adopted on a bill providing for an additional Justice of the Supreme Court of Arizona.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 5.—Among the bills reported and placed on the calendar was increasing the pension of Gen. Custer's widow to $100 a month. The pension bill was discussed and laid aside, and the following bills passed: House bill to authorize the construction of a tunnel under New York bay; House bill for cancelation of contract with the United States engineer for delivery of stone for the improvement of the mouth of the Columbia river; Senate bill to establish a marine board for the advancement of the interests of the merchant marine; Senate bill authorizing the Secretary of War to cause an exploration and survey to be made of the interior of Alaska and appropriating $100,000 for that purpose; Senate bill to extend two years the act authorizing the Choctaw Coal and Railway company to construct a road through Indian territory; House bill for the construction of three Indian industrial schools in Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan, the cost not to exceed $40,000 each; Senate bill granting to the state of Wyoming certain lands in the Fort D. A. Russell Military reservation for agricultural exposition grounds.

The House discussed the Sundry civil appropriation bill, and Mr. Blood offered a silver free coinage amendment to the paragraph providing for the recoinage of gold and silver coins. The amendment is as follows:

"That all holders of silver bullion of standard weight and fineness shall be entitled to have the same coined into silver dollars on the same terms and conditions as are now provided for the holders of gold bullion."

Mr. Dingley, of Maine, raised a point of order against the amendment, and the debate which followed was entirely technical in its character. Pending a decision the committee rose and the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—Resolutions were presented in the Senate from the Nebraska House against the passage of the Conger lard bill. A conference report on the bill to provide for an additional associate justice of the Supreme court of Arizona, was presented and agreed to. The naval appropriation bill was reported with sundry amendments, and Mr. Hale gave notice that he would ask the Senate to take it up to-morrow or on Monday. The House eight-hour bill was discussed.

In the House Mr. McKinley, of Ohio, asked unanimous consent for the present consideration of the bill providing that nothing in the tariff act shall be held to repeal or impair the reciprocity treaty with the Hawaiian islands.

The speaker laid before the House the Senate bill amending the land forfeiture act of September 29, 1890. The bill was passed with verbal amendments.

Mr. Bingham, of Pennsylvania, from the committee on Postoffice and Post Roads, reported the postoffice appropriation bill, and it was placed on the calendar.

The House then went into committee of the whole (Mr. Payson, of Illinois, in the chair) on the sundry civil appropriation bill. The pending question was the decision of the chair on the point of order raised by Mr. Dingley, of Maine, against Mr. Bland's free coinage amendment. The speaker declared the motion out of order, and the House sustained him. The sundry civil appropriation bill was then considered.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—In the Senate the House bill for the adjustment of accounts of workmen, laborers and mechanics under the eight-hour law was taken up. The bill was discussed at great length, amended and modified, and finally, on motion of Mr. Wolcott, was recommitted to the committee on Education—yeas, 27; nays, 24.

The House adopted the conference report to ratify the agreement with the Sac and Fox nations of Indians and the Iowa tribe of Indians in Oklahoma.

Mr. Morrill, of Kansas, submitted the report of the Raum investigating committee. Printed and recommitted.

The House then went into committee of the whole (Mr. Payson, of Illinois, in the chair) on the sundry civil appropriation bill. The pending question was the decision of the chair on Mr. Mason's point of order raised against Mr. Chandler's amendment which, in its modified form, reads as follows; "For the expenses of the World's Columbian commission and board of lady managers, $40,000; provided that all expenditures made from this appropriation shall be subject to the approval of the secretary of the Treasury on itemized accounts and vouchers as now provided by law, and the secretary of the Treasury, in the exercise of the authority of approval hereby conferred upon him is directed not to approve the payment of any expense attendant upon a meeting of the World's Columbian commission or of the board of lady managers except such meetings as may be called at the time of the dedication and opening of the World's fair as provided for in section 9 of said act; nor to approve the payment of any expense attendant upon a meeting of the executive committee of the World's Columbian commission, as created by article 5 of the by-laws of said commission; nor upon a meeting of the executive committee of the board of lady managers, except such meetings as may be held not oftener than once in six months; nor to approve the payment of any salary to any officer of the World's Columbian commission out of any money which has been or may be available for such purpose, other than an annual salary not in excess of $5,000 to the president, $4,000 to the vice-chairman of the executive committee, and $3,000 to the secretary; not to approve the payment of any salary to any officer of the board of lady managers out of any money which has been or may be available for such purpose other than an annual salary not in excess of $5,000 to the president and $3,000 to the secretary." The chairman ruled the amendment out or order.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 9.—Senator Voorhees's credentials were placed on file; Senator Housbrough's credentials were referred to the committee on Privileges and Elections. The motion to reconsider the vote by which the eight-hour bill was recommitted to the committee on Education was lost. The House copyright bill was considered.

In the House the sundry civil service bill was considered in the committee of the Whole, and afterward passed. The Senate amendments to the fortification bill were non-concurred in and a conference ordered.

GENERAL NEWS.

QUAY ON THE PRESIDENCY.

He Thinks Blaine and Cleveland Will be the Candidates.

"Yes," said Senator Quay, to a reporter on Feb. 7, "it is about time to begin to take 'account of stock,' in view of movements preliminary to the Presidential campaign."

"What do you think will be the effect of Hill's 'abdication' of his Presidential position?"

"I regard Hill's election to the Senate, if it secures to Cleveland the nomination, as it is alleged it will do, the best thing that could happen for the Republicans."

"How is that?"

"It is plain that Hill can only carry New York and that Cleveland would lose the state without any doubt. This is the view I take, and it is the one that Republicans who have looked into it take of the question. I hope it is true that Hill has actually 'abdicated' and that Cleveland will be the Democratic candidate next time. It tends to simplify the case very much."

"Then you think Cleveland will be the Democratic candidate?"

"With Hill out of the way, who else is there?"

"They say Gorman is the coming man. What would you say to that?"

"Were Gorman to be nominated, what would Cleveland's supporters do, the Mugwumps especially, who are his bodyguard and main reliance? Would he not, like Cleveland, lose New York? Would he carry Indiana or New Jersey? He might win in two of these states, but what one of the new states with their thirty odd votes, all Republican, could he expect to carry? In fact, with these new states solidly Republican, what hope would any Democrat have?"

"Then you count on the Republicans presenting a solid front in support of their candidate?"

"I certainly do."

"And that candidate will be ——"

"Name him yourself."

"Well, suppose Blaine is the man, how would it be?"

"All right. Why is not Blaine the best man for the Republicans? What is the matter with Blaine? Come, tell me. I do not say he is, but I ask you why he is not?"

"Would Pennsylvania be for him for the nomination?"

"That would depend on whether Blaine wanted the nomination. If he did he would have Pennsylvania at his back. Do you think Mr. Blaine wants the nomination?" fired back the senator.

"What say you," was the counterfire.

The senator hesitated, and then said: "I see no reason why he should not wish to be President as much as he ever did. Deeper than ever before in public affairs, and managing great questions to the satisfaction of the country, is it probable that he thinks less as a politician than at any previous time in his career? It would be only natural that his present employment cause the Presidency to be a natural desire, stronger than ever before, though he may find less time to manifest the feeling."

"Then, were Mr. Blaine to ask for the nomination, you think Pennsylvania would second the motion?"

"Undoubtedly she would. Why should she not?"

"How far will the new elements that have come forth bear upon the future—influence results?"

"To what do you refer?"

"Reciprocity, the Farmers' Alliance, new ideas about currency and so on."

"Undeniably, in my belief, the country is thoroughly disposed to welcome reciprocity, and on that account Mr. Blaine is something different, if not better than ever before. As to the Alliance outbreak in certain Republican states, it doubtless cuts deep. Precisely how deep it cuts there is at present no knowing. Important changes may take place before the nomination is made, but Jerry Rusk is likely to be the choice of his own state at least."

"Do you intend, senator, to stay in Washington till Congress adjourns?"

"Did not political questions keep me I would be off for Florida to-morrow. My phpsician has placed this command on me."

It was evident that the command was a reasonable one. The senator's appearance is not that of one in perfect health, though in this conversation he brightened up quite after his old style.

"Will Pennsylvania and certain other states be likely to act together in making the next Republican Presidential nomination, and to shape matters generally?"

"I do not know that they will. They may gravitate together. Why not? It is too soon to decide that, or much of anything else as to combinations, outside of the fact that there stands the great West. Her power is being felt nearly everywhere else, and what reason is there why it will not be equally felt in national conventions? It is something not to be forgotten."

ALUM BAKING POWDERS.

A List of Those Most Prominently Sold.

The following are the names of some of the baking powders given by the public authorities as being made from alum:

Calumet,	**A. & P.**
Kenton,	**Ne Plus Ultra,**
Silver Star,	**Eureka,**
Forest City,	**International,**
One Spoon,	**Golden Sheaf,**
Patapsco,	**Burnett's Perfect,**
Empire,	**State,**
Gold,	**Silver King,**
Veteran,	**Crystal,**
Cook's Favorite,	**Centennial,**
Sun Flower,	**Gem,**
Buckeye,	**Windsor,**
Crown,	**Sovereign,**
Wheeler's,	**Daisy,**
Gem,	**Zipp's Grape Crystal,**
Scioto,	**Featherweight.**

There are doubtless many other brands of alum baking powder besides those so far examined and named by the authorities. Most of the baking powders sold in bulk, by weight, and all sold with a gift or present, are of this description.

Prof. H. A. Mott, United States Government Chemist, says: "In my opinion the use of alum as a constituent of a baking powder should be prohibited by law."

Against the Germans.

The organization at Milwaukee of an American Catholic clerical union, composed of the English-speaking priests of the Milwaukee province, is interpreted as the first step in what may be a bitter contest against German supremacy.

If Little Babies

Could Write Letters.

WHAT a host of grateful testimonials the proprietors of the Cuticura Remedies would receive. How their little hearts would overflow in ink! *They* know what they have suffered from itching and burning eczemas and other itching, scaly, blotchy, and pimply skin and scalp diseases before the Cuticura Remedies were applied. Parents, are you doing right by your little ones to delay a moment longer the use of these great skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies? Everything about the

CUTICURA

Remedies invites the confidence of parents. They are absolutely pure, and may be used on the youngest infants. They are agreeable to the most sensitive. They afford instant relief in the severest forms of agonizing, itching, and burning skin and scalp diseases, and are by far the most economical (because so speedy) of all similar remedies. There can be no doubt that they daily perform more great cures than all other skin and blood remedies combined. Mothers, nurses, and children are among their warmest friends.

"ALL ABOUT THE BLOOD, SKIN, SCALP, AND HAIR" mailed free to any address, 64 pages, 300 Diseases, 50 Illustrations, 100 Testimonials. A book of priceless value to mothers.

CUTICURA REMEDIES are sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, the Great Skin Cure, 50c.; CUTICURA SOAP, an Exquisite Skin Purifier and Beautifier, 25c.; CUTICURA RESOLVENT, the greatest of Blood Purifiers and Humor Remedies, $1. Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.

Pimples, Blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin and hands prevented and cured by that greatest of all Skin Purifiers and Beautifiers, the celebrated Cuticura Soap. Incomparably superior to all other skin and complexion soaps, while rivalling in delicacy and surpassing in purity the most expensive of toilet and nursery soaps. *The only medicated toilet soap, and the only preventive of clogging of the pores, the cause of pimples, blotches, and blackheads.* Sale greater than the combined sale of all other skin soaps. (4)

EIGHTEEN MEN ENTOMBED.

Miners Allowed to Work With a Lake Hanging Over Their Heads.

Eighteen men entombed in watery graves marks the result of the most awful mine horror that has ever occurred in this region. Jeanesville, the pretty little mining village of J. C. Hayden & Co., two miles across the mountains from Hazelton, Pa., is the scene of the disaster which has resulted in such appalling loss of life, and which has brought desolation and anguish to so many homes and dear ones.

At 11 o'clock a. m., Feb. 4, while Charles Boyle and Patrick Coll, of Leviston, were engaged in drilling a hole in their chamber in the lower lift of No. 1 slope of J. C. Hayden & Co., at Janesville, they broke into the old No. 8 slope that has been idle for five years, and had been flooded to the mouth with water. William Brislin, a driver, was driving at the bottom of the slope when he felt the wind coming and cried out, "Boys, for God's sake, run for your lives, or we will all be drowned." In a moment the force of water came, and Brislin barely escaped with his life. Besides him six others were saved. They are:

Henry Gibbon, John Nelino, John Boyle, Charles Boyle, William Coyle, door tender; and Patrick Coll.

The water rose rapidly and before any attempt could be made to rescue the rest of the workmen water flowed in and in five minutes' time the slope, which is 624 feet deep, was filled to the mouth, and eighteen men, who but a few hours before, with light hearts left the bright sunshine and clear sky to descend into the dark cavern of coal, were buried in watery graves and their lifeless bodies only, begrimmed and maimed are left to tell the terrible cost of coal mining. The following is a list of the dead:

Lawrence Reed, married, eight children; James Griffiths, married, one child; Edward Gallagher, married, two children; James Ward, married, eight children; Harry Bell, married, seven children; Joseph Natskowitch, married, four children; Barney McCloskey, single; Patrick Kelley, single; Jake Wiasto, single; Mike Smith, Hungarian; John Berno, Tom Gilk, married, one child; Tom Tomaskaskay, married, three children; Joe Astor, single; Bosco Frinko, single; Thomas Greko, and two unknown Hungarians.

IMPRISONED IN A COAL MINE.

Criminal Carelessness Causes Additional Deaths.

Another terrible mine disaster occurred in No. 3 colliery of the Susquehanna Coal company, at Grand Tunnel, near Wilkesbarre, on Feb. 4. In an abandoned part of the mine which was closed was a great body of water, held as if in a large tank. In the adjoining chamber a number of miners were blasting or loosening the coal. An unusually heavy charge was fired, and so thinned the wall that the heavy volume of water broke through and made a passageway for its rush as wide as the gangway itself.

A scene of consternation ensued. Some of the miners were given warning and ran for their lives ahead of the rushing flood. Three men, John Riner, Mike Shelauk and William Cragle, all married and men of family, did not hear the warning in time and were closed in in their chambers. Nothing has been seen of them since, and it is thought that the waters closed in on them and that they were drowned. It is not possible that they could have escaped, and if they did manage to get into other workings, a siege of starvation and final death is ahead of them. The subterranean workings, covering scores of acres, are rapidly filling with water.

Three Rescued.

Intense joy and excitement prevailed in the little hamlet of Grand Tunnel, Pa., on Feb. 9, over the rescue of the three entombed miners who were imprisoned by water rushing into the gangways and breasts of the Susquehanna coal colliery at that place, on Wednesday of last week, after the firing of a blast. They were found alive in the upper workings of the outcrop, the water being unable to reach them after they managed to get out of the swirl, when it was rushing through the mine. The party were found in an almost exhausted condition from their 115 hours' imprisonment, and will require care to bring them through.

All Saloons in Bismarck Closed—Not a Drink to be Had.

For the first time in the history of Bismarck all the saloons closed their doors on February 7 for an indefinite period, and not a drink is obtainable, all in consequence of the recent original package desicion by the supreme court. It is beleived that no attempt will be made to run "blind pigs," or disobey the law in any particular. The prohibition law has been in effect since June 30, last, but not enforced, owing to the original package controversy. It is learned that the decision of the Supreme court will be rigidly observed all over over North Dakota.

A Legal Crusade Opened in Oskaloosa, Iowa.

Twenty injunction suits have been filed against liquor dealers in Oskaloosa, Iowa, and the evidence produced will strike a heavy blow at the liquor traffic. A temperance organization has just been formed there, and the influential business men are taking hold of the matter.

She Stepped on a Match.

Mrs. Mary Sell, of Chicago, stepped on a match on February 7, and thus set fire to her dress. Before she could be reached by neighbors who heard her screams, she was horribly burned, and doctors who were called, say she cannot recover.

After the Land Grabbers.

In the Nebraska house on Feb. 4 bills were introduced declaring unlawful any incorporated company or association to hold or acquire land for speculative purposes, and compelling railroads to complete lines in four years or forfeit charters.

No Bucket Shops in Nebraska.

The Nebraska House has passed a bill prohibiting the operation of bucket shops in Nebraska.

There is little doubt that Pennsylvania's legislature will reimburse Governor Beaver the $400,000 borrowed for Johnstown's sufferers.

A GREAT STRIKE

In the Pennsylvania Coal Fields on February 9.

The great strike in the Connellsville, Pa., coke regions was inaugurated on Feb. 9 and every mine and coke works in the region is now closed down. The miners, to the number of about 10,000, refused to go to work on that date, the only men continuing being the coke drawers.

There are 6,000 men employed at this work and as soon as they have drawn the coke from the ovens they will quit also.

The strike is for an advance in wages of 12½ cents per ton and against a 10 per cent. reduction.

Both sides are firm, and a long struggle appears to be inevitable. Workmen offered to continue at the present wages until March 1, provided the operators would arrange a satisfactory scale in the meantime, but this was refused.

The operators claim that, owing to the depressed condition of the coke and iron trades, a reduction is necessary; while upon the other hand, the workmen say the depression is only temporary, and the operators can well afford to pay the increase.

There are over 16,000 ovens and 70 coal and coke works in the region.

THE BATTLE AGAINST RUM.

Iowa Temperance People Are Earnest in Their Efforts.

The Iowa State Temperance Alliance is closing up saloons in localities where the local authorities have neglected or refused to enforce the prohibitory law. President Harvey, of the Alliance, and ex-Attorney General Baker have returned from Carroll, where they procured injunctions against all the saloons there, seven in number.

At the first trial the fact was developed that there were present some witnesses from Des Moines, who had been at Carroll as detectives procuring evidence. At night a mob was organized, and headed by a saloonkeeper, for the purpose of getting rid of the important evidence. Two witnesses were arrested and placed in jail, but were released. The mob continued to make hostile demonstrations, but the witnesses were not intimidated.

A dispatch from Fort Dodge says that applications for injunctions against 25 saloons have been filed by the state Temperance Alliance. Detectives have been at work gathering evidence for weeks, and the Alliance hopes to close every saloon in the county.

AFTER THE RAILROADS.

A Bill to Prevent Discriminations in Freight Rates.

The following bill introduced by Mr. Oren—"To prevent unjust discrimination in freighting," passed the Ohio Senate on Feb. 5, and is given in full:

Section 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the state of Ohio, that every common carrier shall furnish facilities and assistance for receiving, billing, receipting for, and delivering freight, at any non-competitive station on its line or lines of transportation in this state, equal to those it provides at any competitive point thereon at which a larger average monthly freighting business is not done during the preceding year.

Sec. 2. When at any such station, such facilities and assistance are not so provided, and any person is put to extra labor for lack of the same, he shall be entitled to charge and collect from such common carrier the fair cost of such labor, together with a reasonable attorney fee, should action be brought therefor, and several of such charges, as upon an account, may be included in one cause of action.

Sec. 3. If the delinquency of such common carrier be, in part or whole, in not furnishing the needed labor for loading and billing freight shipped, the shipper's bill thereof made, and a duplicate of which shall have been furnished the common carrier at the time, shall be taken as correct.

WILL BE SENT TO PINE RIDGE.

Another Regular Army Officer Sent Into the Indian Country.

Notice was received at army headquarters in Chicago on Feb. 7, that Capt. G. G. Penny, of the Sixteenth infantry, has been appointed Indian agent at Pine Ridge. He succeeds Capt. F. E. Pierce, who has been relieved on account of ill health. Capt. Penny has been in the service 29 years. He enlisted as a private at the beginning of the war, and was mustered out as captain in a colored regiment. Soon after the close of the war he was commissioned second lieutenant in the regular army and in 1883 was made captain of the 6th Infantry. He is at present at Fort Porter, New York.

It Costs Chicago Twelve Million Annually to Exist.

Estimates for the city expenditures at Chicago during 1891, amounting to $12,011,790, have been submitted to the council by Comptroller Onahan. The estimated net income is $7,435,776.83, leaving an apparent deficit of $4,576,014 to be provided for. This, as Comptroller Onahan explained, will be made good by the appropriations for schools, public library, sinking funds, interest, etc. The original estimate made by heads of departments called for $16,752,914.

The Idaho Muddle.

The resolution which passed the Idaho Senate, Saturday, providing for the election of a United States Senator to succeed Senator McConnell, came up in the House on Feb. 9. A motion to indefinitely postpone the resolution was lost by a vote of 19 to 17. A motion to reconsider prevailed, and it will be called up again.

Favor Free Coinage.

The Farmers' Alliance branch of the Wisconsin State Agricultural society, has passed a resolution in favor of the free coinage of silver.

For a Disordered Liver
Try BEECHAM'S PILLS.
25cts. a Box.
OF ALL DRUGGISTS.

HE IS WEARING SOCKS NOW.

Congressman Simpson a Missionary in Illinois.

Congressman-elect Jerry Simpson, of Kansas, familiarly known to fame as the "sockless statesman," and who was one of the eccentric developments of the recent agrarian movement in the state of Kanas, has arrived in Springfield, Illinois, to confer with the farmer members of the Illinois legislature in regard to the senatorial question. Mr. Simpson is unusually coy in accounting for his presence in the city, and modestly denies that he has any ambition to control the outcome of the senatorial complications. He was greeted as a brother, however, by the trio of F. M. B. A. representatives and has been in conference with Representatives Moore or Cockrell nearly all the day, upon the duty of the farmers in this emergency.

"I am wearing socks now," was the jocular salution volunteered by Congressman-elect Simpson on meeting the reporters.

Speaking of the Illinois contest for U. S. senator he said: "I would very much rather, in case the F. M. B. A. have to combine with either party, to have their combination with the Democrats. That is, I would rather have a senator elected who has Democratic affiliations than one who is a Republican. I am in favor of free trade in all things and think that the man elected should be one who is against protection."

ALASKA'S UNKNOWN LANDS.

Official Recognition of the Necessity of Knowing More About the Territory.

The secretary of War and the major general commanding the army have joined in the approval of the bill recently reported from the Senate committee on Indian Affairs for an exploration and survey of the interior of the territory of Alaska.

As Secretary Proctor stated in a communication to Gen. Cutcheon, of the House, on this subject, nearly a quarter of a century has elapsed since the acquisition of Alaska by the United States, yet nothing comparatively is known of the interior of that vast region, or of the resources of the inhabitants of that portion of it. Mr. Manderson, in recommending the bill to the Senate, gave a brief history of the explorations which have been made, which really amount to very little.

THE PAN-REPUBLIC CONGRESS.

The Plan and Scope Committee is Ready to Report.

William H. Arnoux, chairman of the Pan-Republican Congress, has issued a call for the meeting of the general committee of 200 to take place at Washington, D. C., on April 10 next. The "plan and scope" committee have completed their report and the other committees are to meet in Washington on April 8 and 9, to finish their work.

April 10 is the centennial anniversary of the signing of the first United States patent by President Washington and has been selected for this meeting in recognition of the debt that "free institutions" owe to the mechanical progress of the century.

OLD TECUMSEH SERIOUSLY ILL.

Senator Sherman Called to His Bedside.

Gen. Sherman was very ill at his residence in New York city on Feb. 9, but on the 10th he was so much improved that his physicians have pronounced him out of danger.

The doctors now say that it will be at least one month before the patient can leave the house. Gen. Sherman is suffering from erysipelas. Senator Sherman has arrived from Washington.

The Alliance Being Initiated Into the Ways of the World.

W. McSimmerman, the storekeeper an agent of the Farmers' Alliance supply store in Spartansburg, South Carolina, is said to be short in his accounts from $15,000 to $30,000. One of McSimmerman's plans of operation was to open a store some distance from the regular Alliance store and transfer goods to this establishment, where he sold the goods at reduced rates. An investigation of the affairs of the store reveal the rankest sort of management, and startling developments are expected.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—The outlook is for a continued period of easy interest rates. Money continues in plentiful supply in all branches of the New York market. The banks there continue to gain steadily in cash and in deposits, and their reserves are very large. The payment of duties on goods imported prior to the date on which the new tariff law went into operation—October 1 last—has all been made, and was completed without in any way affecting the market.

Call loans ranged from 4 to 2 per cent, averaging 3 per cent. The offerings of time money was liberal, with only a moderate demand; rates last week were 4½ per cent from 30 to 90 days, and 5 per cent for 4 to 7 months. Money was also active in London, and the Bank of England, Bank of France and Bank of Germany all made a large increase in their gold holdings. The Bank of England discount rate remains at 3 per cent; the open rate in Paris is 2¼, at Berlin 2⅝, and at Frankfort 2⅝ per cent.

Considering the abundance of money and the low rates in New York, trade conditions are very quiet, which the New York *Financial Chronicle* of February 7 deems due to the fear of silver legislation. It says:

> There has been some renewal of anxiety felt lest Congress, in its last moments, might take disturbing action with regard to silver, or might not pass all the appropriation bills (through an attempt to attach to one or more of them a free silver coinage amendment), and so make necessary the calling together of the new Congress. As long as these events are possible contingencies overhanging the future, enterprise will be in a degree hampered and transactions restricted. Even as the laws now stand, currency changes have, during the past year, proved quite an enigma and unpleasantly suggestive.
>
> But there is nothing in all this to prevent a full tide of prosperity the coming spring and summer, unless the present Congress introduces further uncertainties into our finances, or unless the dread of a new Congress, with its discussions of subjects unsettling business interests, should become a feature in the situation. For these reasons, Friday's unexpected action of the House, supporting by a decisive vote the ruling of the chair, that a free silver coinage amendment to the Sundry Civil appropriation bill was out of order, was construed as being decidedly reassuring.

STOCKS.—The stock market in New York showed increasing strength, though the dealings are narrow. Speculation for a decline is cut off by the fair showing of gross earnings reported by most lines, and notably some of the so-called "granger" roads; and no marked advance can be looked for until there is more interest taken by the general public, and until there is a revival of foreign buying. Prices firmed up a little on Friday when the defeat of the free silver rider to the Sundry Civil appropriation bill occurred; but the week's situation may be described generally as dull and weak.

SILVER.—Quotations were irregular in New York all of last week, and there was again a decline as the net result of the week's movements. The price of bullion New York on Friday was $1.01¼ per ounce, which makes the silver in the standard dollar worth a little less than 79 cents. The quotations a week apart were as follows:

	Jan. 31.	Feb. 6.
Bullion, London......	46⅞d	46⅝d
Bullion, New York ..	$1.02	$1.01¼
Bullion certificates...	$1.02½@1.02¾	$1.01¼@1.01¾

BUSINESS REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

Business Fair in all Directions—Reciprocity With Brazil.

R. G. Dun & Co's weekly review of trade, dated New York, Feb. 7, says: Though at a higher level of prices, business continues to exceed last year's on the whole, and in character more healthy and conservative than usual.

The disposition increases to count upon the future of this year at least, with confidence, but speculative tendencies are in most directions held in check by the conviction that consumers' demands may not prove quite equal to last year's on account of short crops. The average prices of commodities advanced nearly ½ of 1 per cent for the past week. But the advance is almost exclusively in products of which crops are short.

Reports this week from all parts of the country indicate a fair volume of trade for the season, easy money and collections generally fair, though at a few western points, and in the grocery trade at Philadelphia, rather slow. The south Wheat has advanced 1⅝c oats and corn nearly a cent on moderate sales, lard and hogs being also 10c per 100 pounds stronger, and oil 2⅝c, but cotton is 1-16c lower. The exports from New York are now falling below last year's, especially in breadstuffs. But there is no present reason to apprehend any unfavorable influence from foreign trade, and the treasury has in no way disturbed finances.

The business failures throughout the country during the past seven days number 306, as compared with 320 last week. For the corresponding period of last year the figures were 321.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Wednesday, Feb. 11, 1891.

WALL STREET, NEW YORK, Feb. 10.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, decrease	$ 3,700,450
Loans, increase	8,113,100
Specie, decrease	1,458,800
Legal tenders, decrease	917,000
Deposits, increase	5,298,600
Circulation, decrease	97,900

The banks now hold $20,242,675 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	Feb. 10.	Feb. 7.
4's, coupons	120	120
4's, registered	120	120
Pac. 6's of '95	109	109

Range of New York stocks to-day, as received by J. M. Cronberg, Law building:

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close
Atch.	29	29¼	28⅝	29
A. C. O.	23	23½	23	23
Can. Sout.	51⅛	52	51⅛	51⅞
C. C. C.	64	64	64	64
C., B. & Q.	87¼	88	87¼	87⅞
C. Gas T.	41⅞	42¼	41⅞	42
Del. Hud.				
Del. Lack.	139⅜	139¾	139	139⅜
Erie	20⅝	20¾	20⅜	20⅝
Hock. Val.	27¼	27¾	27¼	27⅝
J. C.	119½	119½	117	117
Lead Tr.	19⅛	19⅝	19⅛	19⅜
Lake Shore	113¼	113⅝	113⅛	113⅝
Lou. & Nash	76¼	77⅛	76⅛	76⅞
M. C.				
Mo. Pac.	67⅞	68¼	67¾	67¾
N. E.	38	38⅜	38	38⅛
N. Y. pf'd	73	74	73⅜	73¾
N. W.	108	108⅛	107¾	107¾
N. Y. C.	103⅛	103⅛	103⅛	103⅛
N. A.	18⅞	19	18	18¾
P. M.	37⅞	38¼	36⅞	36⅞
N. P.	25⅝	25⅞	25⅛	25⅞
R. T.	19¼	19⅝	19¼	19½
R. I.	70⅜	70⅞	69⅝	70⅜
Read.	33⅝	33⅞	33	33
Silver	101⅝	102	101⅝	102
Sugar	88	89⅞	88	88⅞
St. Paul	56¼	56⅞	56	56
T. C. I.	36¼	36⅜	36	36⅛
T. Pac.	14⅞	14⅞	14¼	14⅜
U. Pac.	46⅜	46⅞	45⅞	46⅜
W. L. pf'd	73⅝	73¾	73⅛	73⅝
Wab. pf'd	19	19	18⅝	19
W. U.	82	82⅞	81⅜	81⅞
Oil				

3 p. m.—Money closed easy at 1½@2 per cent. Bar silver, 101¼. The stock market became dull and weak after noon, and before 2 o'clock the gains of the morning were wiped out. During the last hour the market was stagnant and closed very dull at about opening figures.

Trade.

There was a fair trade generally during the week just closed. The volume of trade was fully equal to that of the preceding week, and the outlook is favorable for a good spring business.

ON THE TOLEDO EXCHANGE.

The Market This Forenoon—Wheat Easier.

The markets for wheat, this forenoon, opened a small fraction above figures of yesterday, but afterward eased off ⅛c to ¼c.

At Toledo, No. 2 soft red wheat was worth about 98½c.

May wheat, 100⅝@100½c, less price last paid, ⅛c off; July, 93⅛c, ⅛c decline; August, 90⅝c, ⅛c down.

Corn, dull; No. 2 cash and May, 53½c.

Oats, No. 2 nominally 47c.

Clover seed, prime cash and February, $4.53 asked; March, $4.50 bid.

Markets for Wheat Higher—Corn Steady, Firm.

The markets for wheat, this afternoon, were firm and higher. Amount of wheat on passage, 384,000 bushels. The cash demand for wheat at the seaboard was pretty brisk which tended to strengthen the market. A dispatch from Chicago says there are indications of higher markets for wheat to-morrow. Prices as compared with yesterday for May wheat are ¼@½c higher.

At Toledo, No. 2 soft Red wheat sold up to at 100c; No. 3 soft Red Wabash, 97c; No. 3 soft Red Lake Shore, 96½c.

No. 2 soft Red wheat May, 100⅝@101c, latter to close; ¼c up; July wheat, 93⅛@93⅞c, ¼c advance; August wheat, 90⅝@90⅞c, ¼c better.

Corn—Dull, steady; No. 2 cash, 53½c; No. 2 May, 53½c.

Oats—No. 2, nominally 47c.

Clover Seed—Prime, cash and February, about $4 50 asked; mammoth, $4 50.

Prices of February and May wheat to-day:

Feb.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest	Close.
Toledo....	......	......	......	100 a
Chicago...	......	......	......	......
New York	110⅝	111	110⅝	111
St. Louis.	......	......	......	97¼
May.				
Toledo....	100⅝	101	100⅜	101
Chicago...	97⅛	98¼	96⅞	98¼
New York	106	106⅝	106	106⅝
St. Louis..	97⅜	98⅛	97⅛	98⅛

Gossip Received by J. M. Cronenberg, Law Building.

CHICAGO, Feb. 10.—Market very dull, trading mostly local with the crowd generally short of wheat. We don't look for any pronounced movement, but think wheat bought to-day at these figures will show profit to-morrow.

CHICAGO, Feb. 10.—Cables—Floating cargoes—Wheat steady; maize firm. Cargoes passing—Wheat very little demand; maize rather easier. French country markets—Steady. Liverpool spot—Wheat steadily held; maize steadily held, although halfpence cheaper.

The Produce Market.

Butter—Good grades, 18@22c.

Eggs—Fresh, 16c.

Fresh Meats—Beef, 4½@6½c; veal, 5c; mutton, 8@10c; dressed hogs, $4 50@4 60.

Hides—Cured steers, 6@7½c; cured light, 4½@5½c; heavy steers, green, 5c; light, 3½c; No. 2, 2½@3c; grubby, 3c; calf cured, 5½c; green, 7c; kip, green, 6c; market firm.

Poultry—Chickens, young, 10c; old, 9c; turkeys, 14c, dressed; ducks and geese, same as chickens.

Beans—$1 75@2 75 per bushel.

Potatoes—$1 00 per bushel by the car lot.

Provisions—Heavy mess pork, $12 50; short mess, $13 50; clear mess, $13 00; short clear mess, $13 50. Hams, sugar cured, 18 lbs. and over, 10½c; 15 lbs. average, 11c; 12 lbs. and under, 11½c; shoulders, 7c; breakfast bacon, clear, 9c; breakfast bacon, 8½c; smoked beef, 10c. Lard—Kettle rendered, tierces, 7c; barrels, 7c; half barrels, 7c; 10 lb. tins, 7c; refined lard, tierce, 6½c; 50 lb. tins, 7c; clear bacon sides, 8c; bologna sausages, 6c. Dressed hogs, $4 50.

General Produce.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Feb. 10.—Wheat—No. 1 hard dull at 115c; No. 2 red, 104c. Corn—No. 2, 58c. Receipts—Wheat, 4,000 bu.; corn, 20,000 bu. Shipments—Wheat, 12,000 bu.

MILWAUKEE, Feb. 10.—Wheat, steady; No. 2 spring, on track, cash 93@96c; May, 96½c; No. 1 Northern, 96c. Corn, firm; No. 3, on track, 51c. Oats, dull; No. 2 white, on track, 47c.

DETROIT, Feb. 10.—Wheat—No. 1 white, 99c; No. 2 red, cash, 100½c; May, 102½c; July, 93⅝c bid; August, 91c bid. Corn—No. 2, cash and May, 54c. Oats—No. 2, cash, 48c; No. 2 white, 49½c. Receipts—Wheat, 13,000; corn, 1,700; oats, 1,300.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 10.—Wheat—Market higher; cash, 98½c bid; options higher; May, 97⅛c; July, 88½c bid. Corn—Cash lower at 49½c; future, higher; May, 50⅛c; July, 50⅝c. Oats lower; cash, 45c bid; May, 46c. Pork lower at $9 62½@9 75. Lard easy at $5 45. Whisky steady at $1 14.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 10.—Flour firm. Wheat steady at 100c. Corn active at 53@53½c. Oats steady at 50@48½c. Rye firmer at 80c. Provisions firm. Pork, $9 87½. Lard, $5 55. Bulk meats, $4 75. Bacon, $5 90@6 00. Whisky steady, sales, 720 bbls.

CHICAGO, Feb. 10.—1:15 P. M.—The closing prices on the board of trade to-day, as quoted by the *Daily Trade Bulletin*, are as follows: No. 2 wheat strong; cash, 94⅛c; May, 98⅛c asked; July, 93⅛c. Corn—No. 2 steady; cash, 50½c; March, 51½c; May, 52½c; July, 52½c. Oats—No. 2 easy; cash, 44½c; May, 45½c; June, 45⅛c; July, 42⅛c. Mess pork steady; cash, $9 50@9 55. March, $9 62½; May, $9 92½@9 95. Lard steady; cash, $5 60; March, $5 70; May, $5 91. Short ribs steady; cash, $4 60; March, $4 67½; May, $4 90@4 97½. Rye—No. 2 firm at 72@73c. Barley—Nominal at 76. No. 1 Flax seed firm at $1 21. Prime Timothy seed steady at $1 27. Butter firmer; creamery, 17@25c; dairy, 15@22c. Eggs steady. Whisky, $1 14.

NEW YORK, Feb. 10.—Wheat—Receipts, 28,000 bu.; sales, 840,000 bu.; dull and steady at ¼c decline; March, 109½c; May, 105⅝@105¾c; June, 106⅛c; July, 98⅝@98¾c; August, 95⅝@96⅛c; September, 95 5-16; December, 97⅞@98c. Corn—Receipts, 30,665 bu.; sales, 144,000 bu.; dull, steady; No. 2, 63⅛@64½c; steamer mixed, 63⅜@64½c. Oats—Receipts, 18,000 bu.; sales, 50,000 bu.; dull, easier; Western, 51@62c. Beef dull, steady; extra mess, $6 75@7 50; family, $9 50@10 50. Pork quiet, easy; new mess, $10 00@11 25; old mess, $9 25@10 25; extra prime, $9 00@9 75. Lard steady, dull; steam rendered, $5 97½. Butter—Receipts, 6,041pkgs.; fair demand, firm; Western dairy, 11@18c; do creamery, 16@26½c; Elgins, 27@27½c; imitation creamery, 13@21c. Eggs—Receipts, 6,492 packages; fair demand, steady; Western, 24@24½c. Sugar, raw, fair demand, firm; fair refining, 5¼c; centrifugals, 96 test, 5⅝c; refined, fair demand, firm; crushed, 6⅝c; powdered, 6¼c; granulated, 6 7-16. Spirits turpentine, steady, dull at 40@41c. Molasses firm, active; New Orleans common to fancy, 27@34c. Tallow firm, quiet; city ($2 for pkgs) 4⅝c bid. Coffee—Rio contracts were up 15 points on May and 4 to 10 points on other months, except December, which was 5 points down. The strength was with rather a sharp rise at Havre and Hamburgh with both markets increasing animation. Trading here was improved. Rio on spot was firm and fairly active; No. 7, 17⅝c.

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Live Stock.

ST. LOUIS, Feb. 10.—Cattle—Receipts, 1,200 head; market strong. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000 head; market strong; fair to choice heavy, $3 45@3 55; mixed, $3 30@3 50; Yorkers, $3 30@3 40. Sheep—Receipts, 300 head; market strong.

KANSAS CITY, MO., Feb. 10.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,380 head; shipments, 1,540 head; market steady to weak; steers, $3 55@5 25. Hogs—Receipts, 14,050 head; shipments, 8,000; market strong to 5c higher; all grades, $3 00@3 55. Sheep—Receipts, 1,240 head; shipments 619 head; market steady and unchanged.

BUFFALO, N. Y., Feb. 10.—Cattle—Receipts, 15 loads through, — sales; market unchanged; good to extra, $4 50@5 35; choice heavy butchers, $3 75@4 50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3 loads through, 10 sales; market shows a fair demand; sheep, choice to extra, $5 25@5 50; good to choice, $4 95@5 20; lambs, choice to extra, $6 40@6 60; good to choice, $6 10@6 35. Hogs—Receipts, 50 loads through, 45 sales; market slow, and 5@10c lower; mixed heavy and mediums, $3 75; Yorkers, $3 70@3 75.

CLEVELAND STOCK YARDS, Feb. 10.—Eirick Bros.' report.—[Exclusive to THE BLADE.]—Hogs—Receipts, 900 head; market strong and 5 to 10c higher; best heavy, $3 70@3 85; fair to best light, $3 80@3 80; fair to best pigs, $3 25@3 60; stags and roughs, $2 50@3 25. Cattle—Receipts, 3 cars; market strong and 10c higher with good demand; fat 1,100 to 1,300 lb. steers, $4 10@4 65; 800 to 1,000, $3 60@3 95; heifers, 500 to 1,000, $3 00@3 50; fat cows, $2 85@3 10; veal calves, $4 50@6 00. Sheep—Market steady; 75 to 90 lb., $4 00@4 75; lambs, $4 50@6 50.

CHICAGO, Feb. 10.—The *Evening Journal* reports: Cattle—Receipts, 6,500; big steers and export steers in better demand, 10@15c higher; light and medium unchanged; extra, $5 00@5 25; prime steers, $4 50@4 90; mediums, $4 50@4 60; lights, $4 00@4 25; cows and stockers, $2 00@3 00. Hogs—Receipts, 32,000; active and 10c higher; common, $3 25@3 45; prime packers, $3 40@3 55; prime heavy and butcher weights, $3 60@3 70; light, $3 55@3 60. Sheep—Receipts, 10,000; stead, lambs lower; natives, $4 00@5 25; westerns, $4 40@5 12½; Texans, $4 75 for fed. Lambs, $5 00@6 00.

Oil City Oil Market.

Opened, 80½c; highest, 81⅛c; lowest, 79⅛c; close, 79⅝c.

Wool.

There has been a steady demand for wool, with but little change in prices during the week.

Cotton Market.

NEW YORK, Feb. 10.—Cotton easy; middling uplands, 9⅛c; middling Orleans, 9 11-16c; sales, 72 bales. Futures opened opened steady: February, 8.89; March, 8.96; April, 9.01; May, 9.10; June, 9.18; July, 9.27; August, 9.28; September, 9.17; October, 9.11; November, 9.10.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

LOUISVILLE, Feb. 9.—Receipts have been large. Buyers get what they want in good stock, and purchases are free. Prices are satisfactory to growers, and ¼ to ½c advance has been established. Quotations of 1890 crop are: Burley—Dark trash, $1 50@3 00; colory trash, $5 00@7 50; common lugs, $3 50@5 00; medium lugs, $5 00@7 50; good lugs, $7 50@9 50; common leaf, $6 50@9 50; medium leaf, $9 50@14 00; good leaf, $14 00@19 00; fine leaf and selections, $19 00@26 50. Quotations for 1889 dark trash, $2 00@3 00; colory trash, $5 50@9 00; common lugs, $3 75@5 00; medium lugs, $5 00@7 50; good lugs, $7 50@10 00; colory lugs, $10 50@15 00; common leaf, $6 00@9 50; medium leaf, $9 50@14 00; good leaf, $14 00@18 50; fine leaf and selections $18 50@23 00; trash, 75@$1 50; common lugs, $1 50@2 00; medium lugs, $2 50@3 50; good lugs, $3 50@4 50; common to medium leaf, $4 00@5 00; medium to good leaf, $6 00@8 00; good to fine leaf, $8 00@12 50.

British Grain Trade.

LONDON, Feb. 9.—The *Mark Lane Express*, in its weekly review of the British grain trade says: English wheats are firm despite largely increased supplies. The prices of foreign wheats are supported. Russian is 6d higher. Californian is very firm. Barley is up 6d. Oats are 3d dearer. Corn is steady. At to-day's market best English wheats were well held. Foreign wheats, excepting white sorts, dropped 6d under abundant shipments. Flour was weak. Both English and American were 6d per cheaper. Barley was firm. Russian grinding sorts fetched 3d more. Oats were strong and 6d higher. The prices of corn were sustained; sound was 3d dearer.

London Wool Market.

LONDON, Feb. 9.—At the wool sales to-day 12,449 bales were offered. There was a falling off in the attendance. For good qualities there was good competition prices in some instances were in sellers' favor. Lambs, especially good pieces, were briskly bid for. Inferior grades were in little request. French buyers bought greasy merinos. Americans purchased suitable parcels. Cape greasies were eagerly bid for and prices were firmer. Following are the offerings in detail and the prices obtained:

New South Wales, 5,100 bales; scoured 1s 2d @1s 8d; do locks and pieces, 8½d@1s 4d; greasy, 5½d@11½d; do locks and pieces, 5½d@10d. Queensland, 700 bales, scoured, 7½d@1s 4d; do locks and pieces, 3d@1s 6d; greasy, 7½d@11d; do locks and pieces, 7d@10d. Melbourne, 4,000 bales, scoured, 9d@1s 10d; do locks and pieces, 8½d@1s 6½d; greasy, 4½d@1s 5½d; do locks and pieces, 5½d@11½d. South Australia, 800 bales; scoured locks and pieces, 10d@1s 1½d; greasy, 8½d@11½d; do locks and pieces, 5½d@9d. West Australia, 7 bales; greasy, 9½d. Cape of Good Hope and Natal, 700 bales; scoured, 9d@1s 6½d; do locks and pieces, 8d@1s 2½d; greasy, 5d@9d; do locks and pieces, 5½d; sundries, 91 bales; greasy, 5d.